THE LITERARY DIGEST

PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

Published by Funk & Wagnalls Company (Adam W. Wagnalls, Pres.; Wilfred J. Funk, Vice-Pres.; Robert J. Cuddihy, Treas.; William Neisel, Sec'y), 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

Vol. LXV, No. 13 New York, June 26, 1920 Whole Number 1575

TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

HOW THE PRESS SIZE UP HARDING

A SENATORIAL VICTORY in more senses than one is discerned by journalistic observers in the choice of Senator Warren Gamaliel Harding, of Marion, Ohio, as the Republican candidate for President. Not only is he the first member of the upper house to secure a Presidential nomination—altho that honor has fallen to ex-Senators and to one Senator-elect—but his theory of the Presidency is believed to be in complete harmony with that held by his Senatorial colleagues who have been devoting their best energies to resisting President Wilson's "usurpations" of power. His nomination, affirms the Democratic Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, "came through the strategy of the 'Senatorial caucus' at Chicago." It is the result, declares the Independent New York *Evening Post*, "of the determination of the Senate Republicans to impose their will upon the party." One factor in the nomination, agrees the Springfield *Republican*, another Independent paper, was "the Senatorial belief that the Senate is now exceptionally popular because of its rejection of the Versailles Treaty and its fight against President Wilson." "This belief," it adds, "will be tested in the campaign; and the charge will be made that the Senate is reaching out to control the Presidency."

A Chicago correspondent of Mr. Hearst's New York *American* (which supported the candidacy of another Senator, Hiram Johnson) characterizes the G. O. P. nominee as "the flag-carrier of a new Senatorial autocracy"; and another Chicago dispatch states that "the theory behind the nomination of Senator Harding is that the man in the White House must not think he is bigger than the Senators." "The Republicans did not nominate a man; they nominated a group, an oligarchy," declares the New York *Evening World* (Ind. Dem.). Turning to papers which view Senator Harding's supposed theory of the Chief Magistracy more sympathetically, we find the Boston *News Bureau* (Fin.) predicting that the election of Harding "would by all signs mean a passing of extreme personal centralization," which would manifest itself "not merely in a Cabinet made up of eminent counselors far removed from the rubber-stamp stripe; but also in a new era of cooperative judgment and action between the executive and legislative branches of government."

"Warren G. Harding is the direct antithesis of Woodrow Wilson in almost every way, and stands for representative as opposed to autocratic government," says the Providence *Journal* (Ind.). Senator New (Rep.), of Indiana, rejoices that "Harding is no master mind"; and the New York *Evening Mail* (Rep.), characterizing both the Presidential and Vice-Presidential nominees as "splendid types of our average citizenship," goes on to say:

> "The strong appeal of Harding and Coolidge to the people is the fact that both men have had long legislative experience, both know the legislative mind, and both appreciate the legislative function in our scheme of government.
>
> "As President, Senator Harding will not make it a prerequisite of working with him that one must have a mind 'that runs with my own.' He has been too long in the give-and-take battles of the legislative arena not to realize the necessity and the wisdom of considering the views of others, and particularly not to realize that Congress has a responsibility in shaping the nation's policies which is equal to that of the executive branch of our Government. . . . . . .
>
> "If Senator Harding possesses one characteristic more outstanding than another, it is a disposition to get along with people, to move with others slowly but always toward united effort and a common purpose; to listen with the patience and steadiness of a McKinley. It is no guess to say that that trait will distinguish his administration, and that it will prove to be, as in the case of McKinley, the sure foundation upon which will rest national prosperity, national stability, and national achievement.
>
> "We believe that the country will agree that the time is here for that kind of a change at Washington."

Turning to other Republican papers, we find them rallying with what seems to be a growing enthusiasm behind Senator Harding's candidacy, altho the first reaction in some quarters was one of frank disappointment. As the New York *Tribune* (Rep.) remarks, there are still two kinds of Republicans, the "standpatters" and the Progressives. As *The Tribune* sees it, the rank and file of the party is predominantly Progressive, but the Chicago convention was predominantly "standpat." Seeing in the nomination of Harding a victory for the "standpat" element in the party, *The Tribune* admits that "it would be hypocritical to pretend that it is satisfied with the result." Nevertheless, it adds, "*The Tribune* purposes to give its hearty support to the Republican candidates and the platform on which they stand." "Beyond question the nomination of Harding produced at first a sense of disappointment," says the Minneapolis *Journal* (Rep.), which, however, goes on to describe his "availability" as follows:

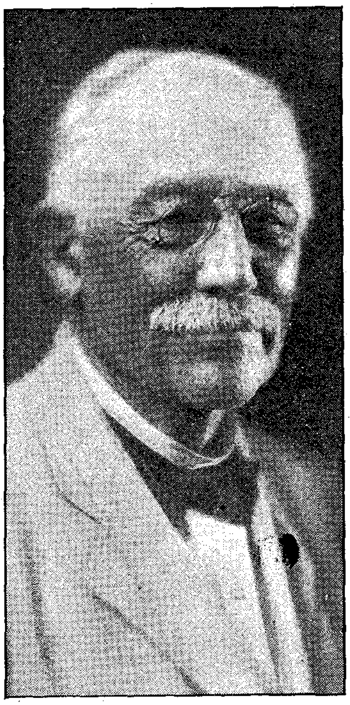
> "A constructive conservative, he had the good will of the liberals. If elected, he will restore the Presidency to its proper place in the fabric of government. He has no instinct for autocracy. He could never be a self-worshiping intellect cloistered in the White House, burning incense before his own independent decisions, insisting that all the world prostrate itself in adoration before the shrine of his greatness. And he is no trimmer. His vote for the antistrike clause of the Cummins Bill shows that. He followed Lodge all through the Treaty fight. He voted for prohibition, tho from a doubtful State."

Less inclined to be reconciled is the Columbus *Ohio State Journal* (Rep.), in the nominee's home State. Says this paper:

> "Unquestionably the convention might have nominated a man who would have been stronger with the rank and file of the voters. We can not doubt this after comparing the Wood, Lowden, Johnson, and Harding votes at the primary, and

studying THE LITERARY DIGEST'S great poll, in which Wood, Johnson, Hoover, Lowden, and Hughes all lead Harding by very wide margins. But dissatisfaction with the Democratic Administration at Washington and a desire for a change are apparently very wide-spread. The nomination of the cool, calm, and courageous Calvin Coolidge, of Massachusetts, for the Vice-Presidency adds great strength to the Republican ticket."

The nomination of Senator Harding "has at least this merit," in the opinion of the Independent Republican Des Moines *Register*—"it is perfectly representative of the convention that chose him." To quote this paper further:



"WELL, W. G.'S A NICE BOY,"

Said this proud father, Dr. George T. Harding, when notified, on his seventy-sixth birthday, of his son's nomination. In his opinion "it was a very nicely conducted convention—no bosses, and the best man won."

"Harding is a conservative acceptable to the stalwart branch of the Republican party, and that branch, typified by Penrose, Crane, Knox, Watson, Smoot, was dominant in the convention. One thing in the situation stands out, and that is the opportunity the Democrats have of establishing with some permanence a more logical party division than we have had since the sixties. Since the Republicans have registered a distinctively conservative party character, the Democrats are likely, despite their own Southern conservatives, to become more predominantly the party of liberalism, courting the vote of labor for one thing. Wilson has been fairly suspected of aiming at such a division, and whatever the results in this year's campaign there may be gains to the country in the long run from a party line-up based on schools of thought rather than on sectionalism."

Democratic papers recall with glee the fact that Senator Harding's paper, the Marion *Star* (Rep.), assailed Colonel Roosevelt in the 1912 campaign as "utterly without conscience and regard for truth, and the greatest faker of the time," and compared him to Benedict Arnold and Aaron Burr. Mr. Amos Pinchot, of the Committee of Forty-eight, declares that by the nomination of Harding "the Republican party has driven out of representation in its councils the millions of voters who followed Roosevelt, Johnson, and La Follette." The twenty-four La Follette delegates from Wisconsin, it will be remembered, refused to make the nomination of Harding unanimous. And Mr. Mark Sullivan, in a Chicago dispatch to the New York *Evening Post*, reports that "the old Progressives among the leaders here receive the nomination with frank dismay," regarding Harding as "an ultra-conservative, representing the very heart of the Old Guard." To quote Mr. Sullivan further:

"They say that even if they, the Progressive leaders, swallow the nomination, they will not be able to persuade their followers, the Progressive voters, to swallow it.

"One of the ablest of the old Progressive leaders says that Harding can not carry a State west of the Mississippi."

The result of the Chicago convention, remarks the Progressive Philadelphia *North American*, "is regarded by some Republicans as shocking, by some as inexplicable, and by some as a triumph of far-seeing intelligence and victory-compelling leadership." "A considerable time will elapse," it adds, "before its effects upon Republican prospects will be clearly indicated." But the Rochester *Post-Express* (Rep.) is convinced that "if there is any sense of disappointment with the convention outcome and any doubt in any mind as to the wisdom and expediency of its choice, it will disappear as the campaign goes on, and it will come to be generally realized that no mistake was made."

HARDING'S MANAGER.

Harry M. Daugherty is regarded by many as the political genius who "put Harding over." "It was sheer brains and will on the part of Daugherty that pulled Harding through," says Mark Sullivan.

"Harding and harmony" is announced as a party watchword, and Chairman Hays of the Republican National Committee declares confidently that "everybody is satisfied, and we are going to win certainly this fall. I am assured by the Western committeemen that Harding and Coolidge will sweep their States easily." The Louisville *Herald* (Rep.) welcomes it as "a return to normal" ticket, and the Salt Lake *Tribune* (Rep.) does not believe the convention could have named a stronger one. "Senator Harding's record in the Senate shows him to be a good exponent of the opinions of the great body of Republicans," says the Portland *Oregonian* (Rep.), and the Boston *Transcript* (Rep.) declares that "the sober second thought of the country is favorable to the Chicago nominations." Remarking that "the essence of statesmanship is compromise," the Philadelphia *Inquirer* (Rep.) predicts that as Senator Harding in the convention proved acceptable to many who had originally preferred another, "he will prove equally acceptable to the party as a whole and to the country." "Senator Harding is not a genius. He is, however, better than a genius for an administrative job, because he is a practical man of common sense," says Mr. Frank A. Munsey, who announces that "my newspapers will work whole-heartedly for his election and the election of his running-mate, Governor Coolidge." The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* (Rep.) characterizes Harding as "a man of the McKinley type, having much the same sane and balanced judgment, the same soberness of demeanor, the same conservatism of speech." It goes on to say:

"He comes of colonial stock, of Scotch ancestry on his father's side and Holland Dutch on his mother's. Like Lincoln he split rails in his youth, as well as performed the numerous other tasks of the farm. He will be fifty-five years old November 2, which happens to be Election day. He will have some reason to expect an unusual celebration of his birthday this year."

"He is not the wearer of any individual or factional collar, and his whole life squares with the finest traditions of splendid Americanism," says the Kansas City *Journal* (Rep.), which regards his qualifications for the Presidency as "indisputable." "Harding and Coolidge," this paper affirms, "will fuse the party into a welded whole." The Pittsburg *Gazette-Times* (Rep.) describes Harding as "that type of conservative that merits the further description of progressive." "He is never reported to have dictated the nomination, will dictate the Democratic nomination and finance both campaigns. . . . . .

"The platform of the Republican party sounds to the workers like the cry of the ballyhoo artist with fake jewelry to sell or one attempting to lure victims to a shell-game."

It looks to the editor of *The United Mine Workers Journal* "as if the bunch that made the platform and picked the candidates solemnly decided to give labor a good hard licking at the election next fall and turn everything over to the big interests." Possibly, adds Mr. Searles, "the Democrats may do better; they could not do much worse from the view-point of organized labor." The Cleveland *Citizen* is not disappointed, for it believes that labor has little to expect from the Republican party other than "the usual crumbs that are thrown to willing slaves by a plutocratic master." One of the more conservative labor journals, the Indianapolis *Union*, calls the Chicago platform a deliberate and "direct rebuff to organized labor." The platform, it declares, has aroused a spirit of resentment throughout organized labor, but it continues:

"We have no idea that this spirit will remain militant up to the election. In organized labor party spirit has generally been stronger than class spirit, and the direct challenge to organized labor will not be accepted by the entire body.

"We believe that labor can afford to ignore the challenge of the platform and adhere strictly to its program, to vote for its friends and defeat its enemies."

Other labor journals believe, however, the time is now come for labor to back its own party. The Butte *Bulletin*, speaking for the radical labor element of the West, declares that the nomination of Senator Harding has weakened the Republican position. Before the convention at Chicago it seemed to be a Republican year, but—

"The exposures of the enormous campaign expenses of Republican candidates, the disregard of popular opinion by the little group of bandits meeting in the Blackstone Hotel, has caused a reaction. The political scale again balances. If the Democrats also pick a man of the Harding type, then it is quite possible that a third party will come very close to choosing the next President of the United States."

The New Majority (Chicago), organ of the Labor party, naturally joins in the call for support of the third-party movement:

"Labor, as expected, got three slaps in the face from the Republican party at its National Convention. Slap number one was its platform, an insult undeserving detailed consideration. Slap number two was its choice of a candidate for President, Senator Harding, who voted for the Esch-Cummins bill, who is opposed to public ownership, who is for a large military establishment, and who favors universal military training. Slap number three was the nomination of Governor Coolidge, of Massachusetts, elected on a labor-baiting platform and his record in fighting the Boston policemen's strike.

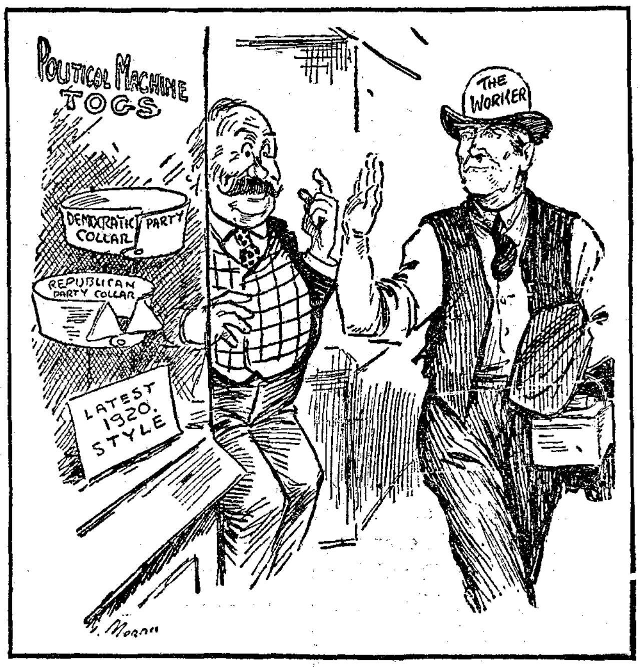
"Labor's task is to fight the Republican party on its platform and the Democratic party on its record, the labor-smashing record of the Wilson Administration."

The Square Deal (Jackson), a Michigan labor weekly which has hitherto opposed the Labor-party movement, tells us that the Republican Convention has alienated many laboring men in its section who have been Republicans, "and if the Democratic Convention ignores labor's 'bill of rights' labor will be forced into the fold of the new party."

Socialist papers naturally believe that labor can win nothing from either of the old parties, and that, in the words of the Schenectady *Citizen*, "Eugene V. Debs, standard-bearer of the Socialist party for the fifth time, is the only Presidential candidate likely to be in the field whose record and character merit the support of labor." Similarly the New York *Weekly People*, organ of the Socialist-Labor party, concludes that "class-conscious working men and women will vote for Cox and Gillhaus —*i.e.*, for the abolition of wage-slavery."

What chance have the Democrats of profiting materially by labor's dislike of the Republican platform? Or perhaps the question may be put, Will the Democrats accept the Gompers planks? There seems to be considerable doubt on this point. The Socialist New York *Call* thinks the Democratic platform will in turn display a "certain shrewdness in selection of language," and that there will be nothing left for Gompers "to do but to accept in San Francisco what he declined in Chicago." And the independent and liberal Newark *News* declares that labor's appeal to the Democrats "to pledge support where the Republicans refused it, "with a strictly non-deliverable labor vote as the price," ought to fail, and "will fail."

Some Democratic papers call the Republican attitude on labor a "straddle." The Jacksonville *Florida Times-Union*, however, thinks that the Republicans are in a strong position and that the American Federation of Labor will help elect the Republican ticket by opposing it, "for the grounds of opposition will only emphasize the acts of the Republican standard-bearers of which the overwhelming majority of the people approve." Many Republican papers agree with the Independent New York *Journal of Commerce* that "the rank and file of the community are opposed to the extreme demands which have lately been formulated by Mr. Gompers on behalf of organized labor."



"I'LL LOOK AROUND BEFORE I DECIDE."

—Morris in the Fargo *Non-Partizan Leader*.

Governor Collidge's attitude on the labor question has been so thoroughly discust in the press that it needs no mention here. Senator Harding's record on this issue has been less in the public eye, and it may not be out of place to quote the following from a strong supporter like the New York *Sun:*

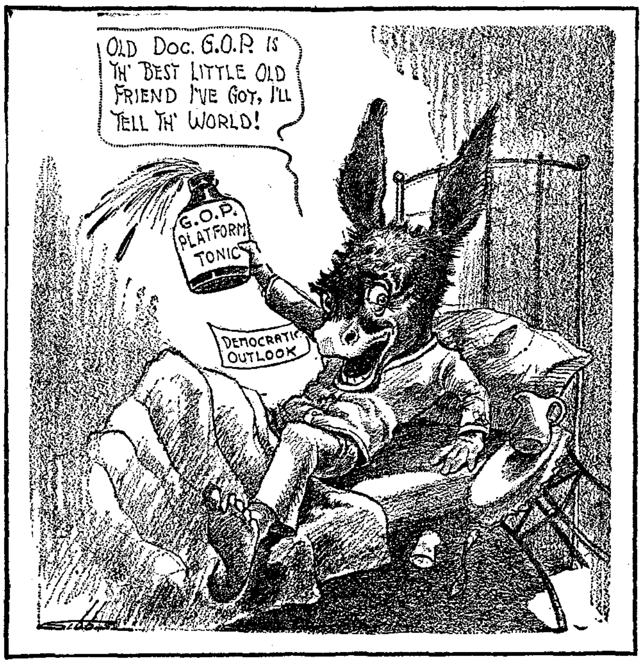
"Senator Harding is a believer in the practicability and the benefit of collective bargaining. His own newspaper out in Ohio practises as well as preaches the principle by employing union labor in the mechanical departments. And Senator Harding has not, so far as we know, had any strikes or other labor disturbances on his newspaper.

"But in the Senate Mr. Harding has declared that there should be regulation of labor in public utilities, just as there is regulation of capital in public utilities. And Senator Harding spoke for the antistrike provision in the railroad bill and Senator Harding voted for it. Senator Harding wrote a frank, unequivocal letter on his vote to the labor-union officials in his own State of Ohio, in which he said:

"'If the Government, representing all the people, can not guarantee transportation under any and all conditions it fails utterly. If that same Government can not provide just consideration for the workers operating the transportation system, it fails again. It ought to and it must do both.'"

THE DEMOCRATIC OPPORTUNITY

DEMOCRATIC DELEGATES in west-bound Pullmans, party leaders stopping off to play golf and confer at resorts along the route, and Democratic editors in sanctums dotting the land from sea to sea profess that Republican platform and candidates alike present them with a notable opportunity. As the Richmond *Times-Dispatch* voices the sentiment of many Democrats, "if the Democratic party shall prove equal to its opportunity, take advantage of the mistakes made at the Republican Convention, present an intelligent and courageous platform in which constructive policies dealing with all live issues are proclaimed" and nominate a "clean, strong" candidate, "it will have nothing to fear at the polls." Many Democratic editors assert that "an intelligent and courageous platform" means one with a strong League of Nations plank. Others declare that it should appeal to the labor vote. Some insist that the Democrats should meet the evident conservatism of the Republicans with a platform and candidates which will appeal to liberal and progressive sentiment, altho conservative Democratic papers assert that their party should bid even more strongly than the Republicans for the support of solid, conservative people. Alike in condemning the Republican "dodge" on the prohibition issue, Mr. Bryan wants a "dry" plank in the San Francisco platform, while the New York *World* demands a plank calling for a "liberal" prohibition enforcement law. Editors decline to prophesy about the nomination, and as a rule discuss it in general terms, altho Mr. McAdoo seems to have a strong following in the South and Governor Cox, of Ohio, is much talked of as the logical candidate to run against the junior Senator from the Buckeye State.


OLD DOC. G.O.P. IS TH' BEST LITTLE OLD FRIEND I'VE GOT, I'LL TELL TH' WORLD!
G.O.P. PLATFORM TONIC
DEMOCRATIC OUTLOOK

WHY, IT HAS ACTUALLY MADE A NEW MAN OF HIM!

—Gibbs in the Baltimore *Sun*.

It would be "a pessimistic Democrat," remarks the Montgomery *Advertiser* (Dem.), "who can not see that his party is much stronger now than it was before the Republicans had been forced to a showdown by which great masses of voters have been offended by a revelation of political hypocrisy." For instance, it points out, the Republican Convention "shied around" the prohibition issue, and then by omitting a plank on Irish freedom "had to slap the Irish in the face." Again, after "flirting outrageously with organized labor," the Republicans adopted a plank which offended the American Federation. Here the Democrats have a marked advantage, thinks the Alabama paper, for—

> "It is reasonable to suppose that this inimical attitude on the part of organized labor to the Republican party will continue. It is also reasonable to suppose that the mass of organized labor voters will not forget that the legislation which has so rapidly advanced labor was inaugurated and carried into effect by the Democratic party. The labor vote, under existing conditions, is a large vote; it is perhaps the largest class vote in the country. The Democratic party will in all probability adopt a plank indorsing the President's labor policy, altho there is a division in the party on that issue, and it will make a declaration which should win labor's allegiance. In the mere matter of expediency, in the business of getting votes, the Democratic party appears to have a little the best of this particular controversy."

The Democratic platform, declares the Illinois *State Register* (Dem.), "should not be made like the old-fashioned Mother-Hubbard dress, to cover everything and touch nothing." In particular, says the Springfield paper—and here it speaks for a score of Democratic dailies scattered all over the country—

> "It should meet with courage the vast, vital, human League of Nations problem. The platform should champion the League plan of maintaining international peace with deep concern for all peoples in all portions of the world and should not sidestep this issue as was done at Chicago. Candidates so chosen upon such a platform will win in November."

In Pennsylvania the Pittsburg *Sun* (Dem.) finds it inconceivable that the Democratic party, "too, will sidestep the League issue." "The Versailles Treaty must be indorsed at San Francisco," the Indianapolis *Times* (Dem.) flatly asserts. In Georgia the Macon *Telegraph* (Dem.) calls for boldness. It thinks the platform is more important than the nominee, for "the last concerns the nation, the first concerns the world." "From the Caspian to the Baltic and back to the Black Sea, San Francisco is the final hope of millions. The fabric of the world's future peace rests more on this pillar than can be readily realized." As the Georgia editor continues:

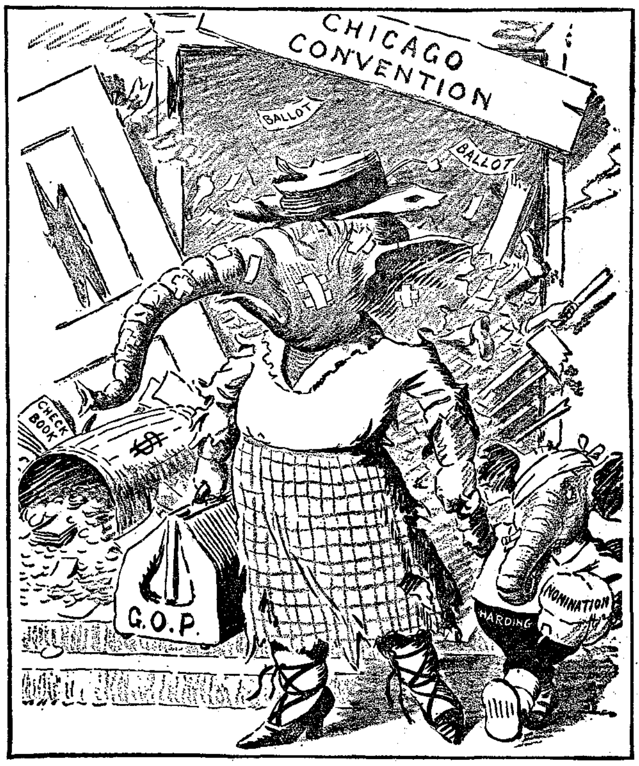
> "The American people are ready for world affairs, altho the Republicans tragically failed to realize this. The American people will admit their readiness in the near future. The Republicans have already laid claim to the votes of the narrow thinkers, and as first claimers they will get them. Unless the Democrats choose broad themes and constructive precepts, they will be lost, and lost for half a century."

Another Southern Democratic newspaper, the Charleston *News and Courier*, calls for a League plank and a League candidate. The first thing for the Democrats to do, it says, "is to champion whole-heartedly the great project of a Society of Nations," then—

> "Let them nominate a man known as a doer, a man of force and of proved ability, a man whose character, personality, and achievements have made an impression upon the nation, a man of positive convictions regarding the great questions before us—a man, in short, like William G. McAdoo or Carter Glass. Such a platform and such a nomination will lose some votes for the party which it might otherwise have, but the contrast with the alternatives offered by the Republicans would be so great that the Democracy would be bound to gather to itself the respect of the nation. And in the end it will not only gain many more votes than will be lost, but it will be strengthened and fortified and built up and renewed from within and from without, and in all respects made more fit and more ready for the tasks that lie ahead."

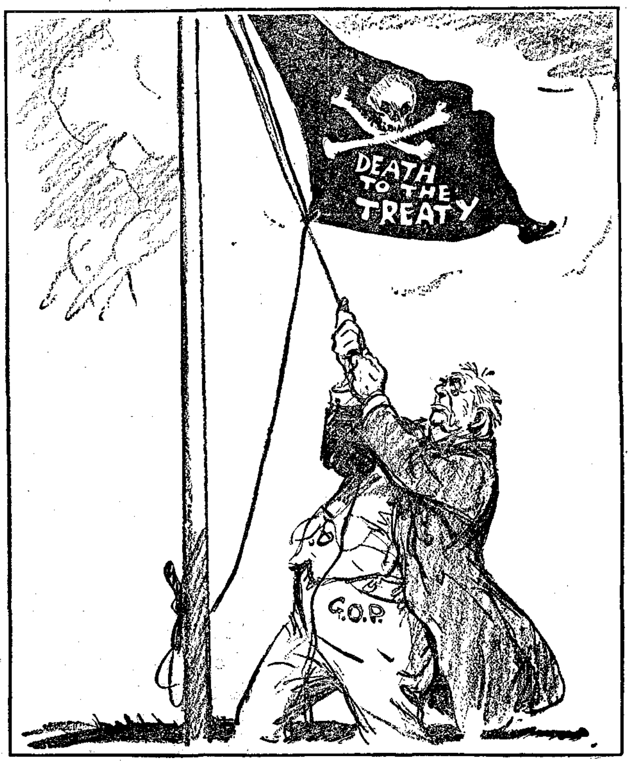
A leading Ohio Democratic daily, the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, couples progressivism with support of the League.

> "The Democratic nominee for President should be one who will appeal first of all to the progressive sentiments of the country, and particularly to those of the West.
>
> "The platform should be just to labor and unequivocal in its demand for ratification of the League of Nations Covenant with proper reservations.
>
> "Both in its platform and its candidates the Republican party offers nothing to invite the confidence of Americans of progressive thought. The Chicago convention was conservative



END OF A "FAMILY QUARREL."

—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle.*



RUNNING UP THE FLAG.

—Kirby in the New York *World.*

DEMOCRATIC VERSIONS OF WHAT HAPPENED AT CHICAGO.

through and through. Platform and candidate are 'safe and sane,' but nothing more. Neither can have the slightest appeal for the progressive wing of the party, which came so near wrecking Republicanism eight years ago. What Roosevelt would say to such a combination of candidates and principles may be better imagined than put in words.

"The Democrats now have the chance to make the coming contest a clear-cut issue between standpatism and progressivism, between the old thought and the new thought in politics.......

"*The Plain Dealer* has been convinced from the first that the American people wanted their nation to become a member of the League. We believe now that if the question of America's joining the League can be submitted in terms easily understandable the majority decision will favor the League.

"The San Francisco platform, therefore, should contain a provision explicitly indorsing the League and pledging the party, if returned to power, to ratify the covenant with such reservations as will unquestionably protect every American interest. No one, we assume, would suggest at this late day that unconditional ratification be urged.

"Here, in a nutshell, is the San Francisco opportunity. It is an opportunity for a great political organization to serve the people of America."

The Memphis *Commercial Appeal* agrees with these last-quoted Democratic dailies that a bold call for the support of the friends of the League and "real progressives" would be good politics, saying:

"Theodore Roosevelt, living, would have kept the Old Guard and their money-bag allies out of leadership at Chicago. With Roosevelt dead, these harpies destroyed Wood by their support. They are now behind Harding. If elected, Harding would be complacent.

"If the Democrats at San Francisco have sense and courage they can nominate a man who will command the support of real progressives and true-blue Americans, who will save this country from dollar rule, which will end in Bolshevism.

"If the Democrats indorse the League of Nations as offered by Wilson and are definite on other questions they can win and make it so that newly rich ignoramuses and reactionaries will be put out of active participation in this government.

"But in order to win, the Democrats must be aggressive both in platform and in the character of the candidates offered."

The adoption of "an extremely reactionary ticket" at Chicago has presented the Democrats with a clear-cut issue, the Nashville *Tennessean* declares. Now "the Democratic party must either become a 'me too' party echoing these reactionary ideas and stagnating policies and nominating candidates who will be fantoms of the past instead of virile Americans of to-day, or it must become the party of progress personifying the principles needed for the present, and select leaders of the twentieth-century civilization." The Nashville editor calls for a program "equidistant from the poles of radicalism and stagnation." Similarly the Birmingham *Age-Herald* calls for a platform "that is not ultra-radical," yet not so conservative as the Republican platform. But the New York *Times* (Ind. Dem.) fears that the Democrats may be tempted to try to present too strong a contrast to Republican conservatism, and it issues this warning:

"The temptation at San Francisco will be to try to take up with the leavings at Chicago; to court Johnson's following; to kotow to Gompers or Plumb; to devise planks to win over this form of discontent or that form of disgruntlement. Little but disappointment could result from such a policy. The professional exploiters of 'unrest' are very apt to go off and flock by themselves this year, in any event. Whether they go or stay, the Democratic party ought to have the wisdom and firmness not to allow itself to be outdone by the Republicans in interpreting the overmastering desire of the great masses of the people. This is to rebuild the fabric of industry and commerce as rapidly as possible, to assure all sound business of its opportunity and all workingmen of the fruits of their labor."

Turning from consideration of platform planks to the choice of the Presidential candidate, we find the Birmingham *Age-Herald* (Dem.) taking this bird's-eye view of the whole situation

"Bryan might swallow McAdoo, but he won't swallow Cox or Edwards. Cox is both able and popular; he would probably poll a larger vote than McAdoo, who has aroused opposition among the business interests of the country. If there is a deadlock at San Francisco a 'dark horse' may be nominated. John W. Davis has been mentioned as a possibility. Senator Underwood, of Alabama, altho he comes from the 'Solid South' would make an ideal President."

The Nashville *Tennessean* thus presents the argument for the nomination of ex-Secretary McAdoo to run against Senator Harding:

> "William G. McAdoo has made no campaign for the nomination, but the great ability he displayed as Secretary of the Treasury has created an overwhelming demand for his election. In the obscure farmhouse, at the crossroads country store, in the vast counting-rooms, and in the busy markets of trade his Federal Reserve Act has been an indefatigable electioneerer. Progressive without being radical, a genuine Democrat, without patronage or campaign funds, Mr. McAdoo stands forth as the antithesis of Senator Harding, and looms large, both before the San Francisco convention and before the mass of voters who believe this Government is their own and have faith in McAdoo's integrity and confidence in McAdoo's ability to give their country four years of peace and prosperity."

Another Southern paper, the Charlotte *Observer*, calls for the nomination of McAdoo because of the strength he has among so many classes and factions. And the Mobile *Register* says: "The final count of THE LITERARY DIGEST's poll indicates unmistakably that there is a ground-swell of sentiment that will make possible the nomination of Mr. McAdoo by acclamation."

On the other hand, we find political writers in the New York papers agreeing that the nomination of Harding, an Ohio man, by the Democrats adds impetus to the boom of Governor Cox, another Ohio man, whose nomination is called for in order to carry this important State. A statement issued by the Anti-Saloon League, however, says that the "dry" element at San Francisco "will present a solid front against Governor Cox."

While these Democratic editors above quoted seem to look forward to their coming convention with hope, a Chicago correspondent of the Republican New York *Tribune* declares that "a battle among the Democrats over the 'wet' and 'dry' issue and over the League of Nations is rapidly looming that will make the Republican family row" at Chicago "look like nothing more than a little flurry." And the Republican Chicago *Tribune* thinks that the Republicans have put the Democrats in a dilemma. If they "accept Wilson and the covenant" they "advocate a surrender of American sovereignty and a subjection of American principles to foreign importunities and complications." And "if the party adopts a different course it repudiates and enters the campaign as an apologist." So—

> "Mr. Wilson has given his party a perplexing dilemma, and the Republicans already have made good use of it. The Democratic candidates may carry either the deadweight of the covenant or the deadweight of an administration which fails of confidence."

The Independent Washington *Post*, from its vantage-point at the national capital, can see but one thing for the Democrats to do on this issue, and that is to take up the fight for President Wilson and the League of Nations. As it solves the Democratic problem:

> "The logic of the situation indicates that the President will dictate the platform. The aggressive tone of the League plank of the Republicans, it is believed, may compel Democrats who have hesitated to follow the President hitherto on this question to take their stand under his banner and win or lose with him.
>
> "Any digression from the policy of the executive, any attempt to hedge through adherence to reservations which the President has denounced, will give aid and comfort to the enemy. The Republicans enter upon this campaign full of hope and confidence and more aggressive than they have been in recent campaigns. A League plank that puts any construction other than that placed upon it by the President will indicate a dissension and discord during the campaign that will trouble it from the beginning. From a purely political viewpoint the best thing apparently for the Democracy to do is to line up solidly back of Mr. Wilson and fight the campaign on the issue joined at Chicago. How the President will receive that issue will be known when Chairman Cummings makes his key-note. That document was read to the President and received his O. K. Colonel Bryan may cause some temporary trouble, and his followers may make a lot of noise at San Francisco; the logic of the situation suggests a platform and a ticket satisfactory to President Wilson. The Democratic party can not logically repudiate Mr. Wilson."

STATE SOCIALISM CONSTITUTIONAL

NORTH DAKOTA'S BOLD VENTURE into State socialism, in order that "the State could pay farmers twelve cents more a bushel for wheat than the market price and sell flour for fifty cents a barrel less," in the words of Governor Frazier, is approved by the United States Supreme Court. The question at issue was whether the people collectively, through their State Government, could go into the grain, flour, banking, or any other business, and the Supreme Court upheld the ruling of the North Dakota Supreme Court and Federal District Judge Amidon, of North Dakota, that they could. In future, therefore, "North-Dakotans will be left to stew in their juice," declares the Omaha *Bee*, which adds that the movement for State ownership "is supported by the customary arguments, glibly repeated by those who have not inquired, or do not care to know, just what is involved." And the Cincinnati *Post* is sure that "if the people are not offered a better government, and a better chance to earn a living, the State-ownership wave will subside." But *The Non-Partizan Leader*, the organ of the League, tells us that "The people of North Dakota have voted at seven different elections for their industrial program, in whole or in part. Under the circumstances how could the justices have come to any other conclusion than that 'the people of North Dakota have spoken'?" The argument presented by the League's attorney was:

> "By the act of separation from the mother country (in 1776) the people of the sovereign States became possest of all power over their own affairs as a people. They remain to-day in full possession of all their original power and authority, except to the extent that they have definitely delegated certain power, through the Federal Constitution, to others. If this court is to declare that the people of North Dakota have no right to determine that they shall as a State go into the business of marketing and milling their grain or go into any other line of business, it must find in the Constitution, as interpreted by this Court, a specific surrender of the power of the people to make such decisions. We hold that there has been no such surrender of power by the people; hence the people have full authority; and the people of North Dakota have spoken."

The opposition, who believe in private ownership, as against State ownership, held as follows, according to *The Leader*:

> "The North Dakota constitutional amendments that permit the State to engage in all kinds of business, and the seven State laws carrying out this program, violate the Federal Constitution. The Fourteenth Amendment to the Federal Constitution prohibits the taking of money or goods from citizens without due legal process, and due legal process means that the property taken must be used for a 'public purpose.' Since the grain-elevator business, the flour-milling business, and the banking business, as well as the business of building and selling homes, are private, they can not be made public even by State constitutional amendment. Hence the North Dakota program is 'revolutionary' and must be suppress."

"Seemingly the Non-Partizan League went about the work of making laws in a more businesslike manner than its foes admitted," remarks the Boston *Herald* in commenting upon the Supreme Court's decision. "Thus the League scores once more against those who seek to 'rescue' the State from the operation of its measures. All the League bills, passed as 'emergency measures,' go at once into operation," adds *The Herald*.

"The Court's decision simply permits the people of a sovereign State to do what the majority wants done, and which is not in conflict with the Federal Constitution," points out the Cincinnati *Post*. "Why should not the State go into business?" bluntly asked Justice McReynolds, of the opposition's attorneys, and when the justice was told that it would mean "taking money from the taxpayers without due process," he replied that the statement was "merely words; we are interested in reasons." And in about three weeks the Supreme Court unanimously ruled that—

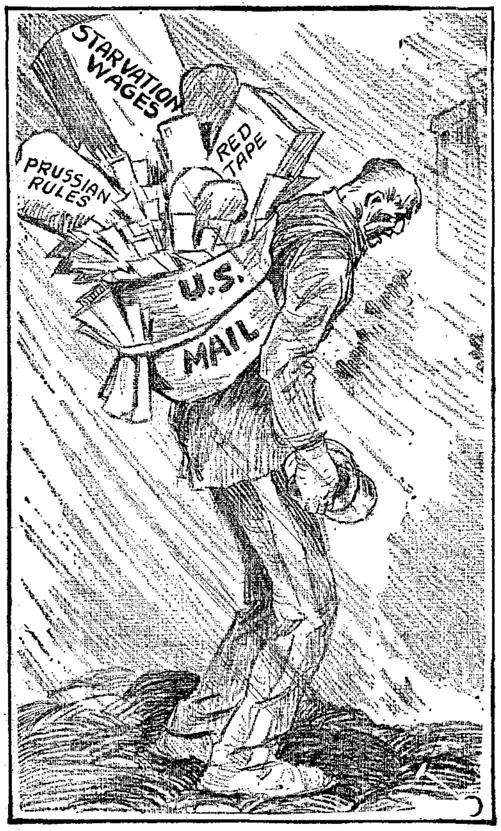
"In many instances, States and municipalities have in late years seen fit to enter projects to promote the public welfare which in the past have been considered entirely within the domain of private enterprise.

"With the wisdom of such legislation, and the soundness of the economic policy involved, we are not concerned. Whether it will result in ultimate good or harm it is not within our province to inquire.

"The taxing power of the States is primarily vested in their legislatures, deriving their authority from the people. When a State legislature acts within the scope of its authority it is responsible to the people, and their right to change the agents to whom they have entrusted the power is ordinarily deemed a sufficient check upon its abuse. When the constituted authority of the State undertakes to exert the taxing power, and the question of the validity of its action is brought before this court, every presumption in its favor is indulged and only clear and demonstrated usurpation of power will authorize judicial interference with legislative action.

"In the present instance, under the authority of the Constitution and laws prevailing in North Dakota, the people, the legislature, and the highest Court in the State have declared the purpose for which these several acts were passed to be of a public nature and within the taxing authority of the State. With this united action of the people, legislature, and Court we are not at liberty to interfere unless it is clear beyond reasonable controversy that rights secured by the Federal Constitution have been violated.

"Under the peculiar conditions existing in North Dakota, which are emphasized in the opinion of its highest Court, if the State sees fit to enter upon such enterprises as are here involved, with the sanction of its constitution, its legislature, and its people, we are not prepared to say that it is within the authority of this Court, in enforcing the observance of the Fourteenth Amendment, to set aside such action by judicial decision."



AND THEY CALL THE HORSE THE BEAST OF BURDEN.

—Talburt in the Toledo *News-Bee*.

The New York *Commercial and Financial Chronicle* emphasizes the fact that, even tho the Supreme Court has been called upon to decide upon a question involving radical legislation, the Court has been fair, so "no one can accuse judges of 'nullifying' acts of the sovereign people of a State." The decision in the North Dakota case is, it affirms, a complete and final "answer to the complaint of some persons against what they choose to call 'usurpation' by courts." But this conservative representative of business and finance doubts the success of North Dakota as a socialistic State when it says in concluding its editorial remarks on the subject:

"The highest Court of North Dakota finds these Socialist attempts within the legislative powers under the State Constitution; the Supreme Court of the United States finds the same; this is all of it. The people are 'sovereign,' so far as sovereignty on this earth can go. They may attempt whatever they please, and they must take the consequences.

"A judge may deem the statute before him against the constitution of human nature, or the constitution of the universe, or against common sense or justice, or certain to produce undesirable results; that is within his opinion, but unless it clearly conflicts with the Constitution he has no power over it, and it is probably within bounds to say that there is no instance in which any court of proper jurisdiction has assumed to pronounce a statute invalid because it was a bad statute. To attempt this would indeed be (what judges are falsely accused of doing) to exercise a veto power.

"This is the whole of the matter. The sovereign people have a reserved and indefeasible right to be just as foolish as the notion takes them."

POSTAL PAY RAISE CRITICIZED

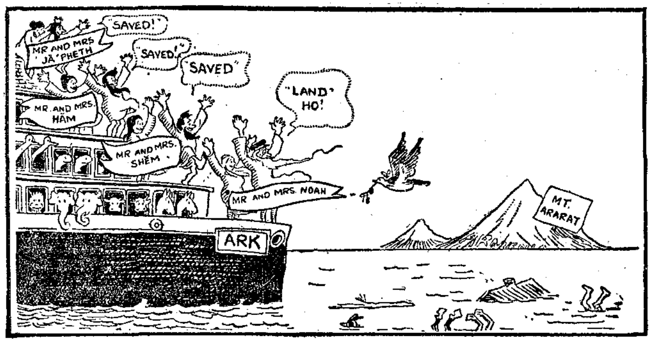
"DISSATISFACTION among postal employees with the increases in pay provided for by Congress seems to be wide-spread," remarked the Providence *Journal* a day or so after both the Senate and the House passed a bill which added thirty-three million dollars to the postal pay-roll for the first year. Since we have had time to examine the editorial opinions of papers in different cities, we find this dissatisfaction among postal employees extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific. In New York, for instance, a postal-employee correspondent of *The Sun and New York Herald* admits that, altho he will benefit by the raise in pay, the amount will be but "ten cents a week increase to divide among my wife and five children." "In Chicago, twenty-nine cents a day—the price of one pound of sugar—is the increase offered as bait to lure a man with a family into the postal service and keep him there," caustically notes the Chicago *Tribune*. Echoes of these opinions of the East and the Middle West come from Cincinnati, Topeka, Pittsburg, Brooklyn, Detroit, Cleveland, Syracuse, Seattle, Springfield (Mass.), Milwaukee, Indianapolis, Atlanta, Boston, Norfolk, Columbus (Ohio), Buffalo, Duluth, and other cities. Of all the editorials at hand, only the Philadelphia *Press* and *The Inquirer* of that city fail to criticize the recommendations which the Joint Commission on Postal Salaries sent to Congress after it had considered the problem for more than a year.

"But as the days go by the employees of the postal service will find that they have gained more than now seems apparent," says the optimistic Pittsburg *Sun*. "Their chief victory has not been in the thirty-three million dollars increase, but in the awakening of the American people to their needs." "And they have won their first fight," the Providence *Journal* reminds us. But the Seattle *Times* believes "it is questionable whether the increases granted are sufficient to keep the best men."

Various uncomplimentary names are applied to the pay increase. The Detroit *News* looks upon it as a "Congressional makeshift"; the New York *Call* says it is a "miserable pittance"; the Springfield (Mass.) *Union* declares it is a "compromise between the Burleson scheme of parsimony and the postal employees' figures"; and the Chicago *Tribune* asserts it is nothing less than an "insult to the postal employees and the public." Many papers point out that the Post-office Department is making a profit; that it was not created for that purpose, and that if the service disintegrates through wholesale resignations of employees, it will, in the words of *The Tribune*, "do so at a cost to business far exceeding the thirty-three-million-dollar sop thrown out to the employees."

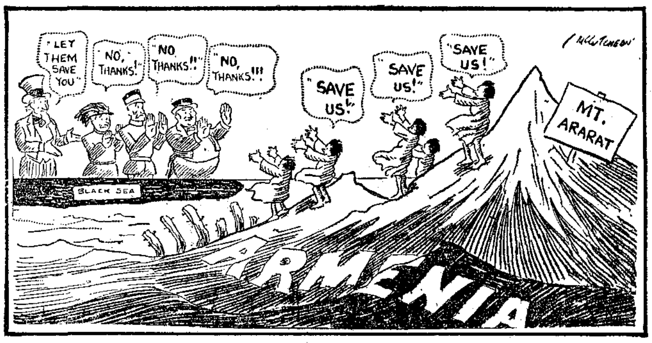
The editor of the Tulsa *World* thinks the postal employees who have not resigned are entitled to the "thanks of the people of the nation," and this parting shot is hurled by the Milwaukee *Leader:*

"Congress has no hesitancy about giving away billions of public money to the railroad magnates—who do nothing to earn the money—but can not make up its mind to pay living wages to postal employees who work hard for their incomes."



Copyrighted by the Chicago "Tribune."

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE WAS INTERESTED IN ARMENIA.


"LET THEM SAVE YOU"
"NO, THANKS!"
"NO THANKS!!"
"NO, THANKS!!!"
"SAVE US!"
"SAVE US!"
"SAVE US!"
McCUTCHEON
BLACK SEA
MT. ARARAT
ARMENIA

BUT NOW THE HUMAN RACE IS INTERESTED ELSEWHERE.
—McCutcheon in the Chicago *Tribune*.

WHAT TO DO FOR ARMENIA

SINCE RELIEF FOR ARMENIA is seemingly not forthcoming from Congress, the friends of that harassed land and sympathetic newspaper editors are searching for ways and means to put the Armenians on their feet and furnish protection from the Turk until they can work out their salvation. "Relief, vital as it is, is not alone sufficient to save Armenia," declares *The Independent* (New York); "Armenia must be freed from the tyranny of the Turk." The Washington *Post* agrees that "the Allies ought to stabilize Armenia as a military measure against the Bolsheviki and the Turk," and the Boston *Herald* asserts that the Great Powers of Europe, "above all others, are bound to prevent the Turks from molesting the Armenians." In this the New York *Evening Sun* concurs, and it points out that "the new state is also in need of counsel and support." But the Allies, in requesting the United States to assume the mandate for Armenia, admitted that "their available resources are too greatly burdened with other undertakings of a similar nature," so little help is expected of them. Sympathy, however, is offered in unlimited amounts and from widely scattered sources. Even the Republican platform contained an Armenian plank which said: "We deeply sympathize with the people of Armenia, and stand ready to help them in all proper ways." But the plank added that "the Republican party will oppose, now and hereafter, the acceptance of a mandate." Public opinion, too, as exprest by the press and previously quoted in these pages, seems to regard with disfavor any mandate or other plan that would send American soldiers to fight or do garrison duty in that quarter of the world. The Boston *Transcript* declares that "Congress can little afford, as the representatives of the American people, to accept a mandate . . . over a land whose richest provinces have been plundered by Allied imperialists." "The ultimate responsibility for the helplessness of Armenia is one in which each of the great Powers of Europe shares," asserts this paper. We, as a nation, can not accept a mandate, admits the Philadelphia *Record*, but—

> "There are other forms of assistance that we might give which would suffice. The first thing is to give Armenia a political existence. An independent Armenia could borrow money and possess an armed force. To cover the period of organization of the new state, some financial assistance would be necessary. Congress authorized the Secretary of the Treasury to advance ten billions to our associates in the war. The Armenians fought in our Army and in the armies of France and England, and rendered excellent service according to General Allenby and other commanders. Of the ten billions $594,000,000 have not been used. The head of the Armenian National Delegation has mentioned $50,000,000 as the need of the new nation. Arms are needed, and the war left a large surplus on our hands; we might sell or give what Armenia needs.
>
> "The Armenians are industrious, thrifty, and enterprising. Their country has considerable mineral resources, and it will require much agricultural machinery and many American manufactured articles. The country will build railroads and factories. There will be more business for Americans in a small country governed by Armenians than there is now in the whole Empire controlled by Turks. What Armenia needs is the sort of supervision, direction, and inspiration that we gave Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines, together, of course, with a loan of moderate proportions."

"America should render economic and financial assistance, and political guidance," declares Oscar S. Straus, three times America's diplomatic representative at Constantinople, and in an editorial on "What May be Done for Armenia," the New York *Times* tells us that—

> "Friends of Armenia in this country have suggested several measures which, they think, will give the country a good chance to get on its feet. Our Government might sell to Armenia arms and equipment for an army of some 50,000 men and deliver the supplies in the present Armenian capital at Erivan. The railroad from Batum is still in operation and a guard of marines could probably insure safe delivery. Permission to Armenians in this country to volunteer for the Armenian Army would raise a force of several thousand men, and there are others in the present nucleus of Armenia who could make good soldiers if they had sufficient arms. Shipment of food should be continued and subscriptions should be taken here for an Armenian loan of perhaps $75,000,000—Armenians in America would take a large part of it—to be administered by an American-Armenian commission, partly for the purchase here of agricultural implements and machinery and partly to establish a basis for an Armenian currency. American financial and administrative experts might be lent to the new Government and a few American officers might be detailed to assist in the organization of the Armenian Army. This, with friendly diplomatic observations to European governments to aid in obtaining an economic outlet for Armenia, might furnish just the margin of assistance required to make the Armenians' efforts to help themselves effective."

This is precisely the plan that was outlined and advocated in the New York *Evening Post* by Major Lewis K. Davis, Armenia's technical adviser, except in the matter of army equipment. "The Armenians are diligent, shrewd, industrious, and passionately eager to develop their country themselves," says Major Davis. "They are farmers; ninety per cent. of them have been tilling the soil since the Flood. Armenian labor is eager, tractable, industrious, and quick to learn." The Major, therefore, would have the Near East Relief aid in supplying the immediate food needs of the Armenians until such time as they can help themselves and put Armenia on a permanent self-feeding basis. If enough seed wheat could be obtained to sow 125,000 acres of farm land in a certain fertile district, the Armenian Republic would requisition that amount of land, furnish from among refugees the labor necessary to cultivate the ground and harvest the wheat, give its notes for the purchase of American farm machinery, and deposit the entire harvest in Near East Relief warehouses if the Near East Relief will purchase the machinery. For, Major Davis tells us, "there are no draft animals, plows, harrows, cultivators or even scythes left in Armenia." If the scheme were financed, he adds, "it would save the United States the amount of grain now being sent out of the country to Armenia for relief, thus helping to reduce the cost of living in the United States."

In the New York *Evening Post*, which is in favor of Major Davis's scheme for the setting Armenia on her own feet, we read:

"The permanent regeneration of Armenia requires not hand-to-mouth relief or the methods of expediency, but expenditure and organization with a view to ultimate results; and, in the second place, intelligent relief by encouraging the Armenians to help themselves requires a maximum production at once, both for psychological and for practical reasons. When the Armenians start out anew, nothing is gained and everything is imperiled by letting them do it in an old-fashioned, ineffective way, harvesting their fields with sickles, plowing their soil with charred sticks."

Major Davis's plan involves a considerable sum ($50,000,000), points out the Indianapolis *News*. "But," it goes on—

"In any event, the money will come from the United States, and, considering the generosity of the American public in supporting Armenian relief so far, it is believed that if the relief is placed on a business basis, Americans will invest, believing that they might as well finance the plan as see it financed by American money in the hands of another Power."

"Armenia is the oldest Christian nation extant; its heroic struggle makes one of the most tragic and glorious pages in the annals of history," declares *The Independent*. "At present there are about 250,000 Armenian girls . . . imprisoned in Turkish harems; 60,000 orphans are held in captivity; practically no infants have survived the last five years; industry and agriculture have almost completely stopt, there is little food, and were it not for America, acting through the Near East Relief, the Armenians could hardly survive a week. Of the five great Allied Powers who won the war, the United States alone is capable of helping Armenia."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

THE Supreme Court "amened" the amendment.—*Savannah News.*

OPPORTUNITY never knocks at the door of a knocker.—*Cleveland Press.*

CAN you beat that Peace Treaty for always getting into a fight!—*Detroit News.*

THE man who hasn't been well done by the profiteers is rare.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

A GOOD many would like to see a brass rail in the party platforms.—*Baltimore American.*

CARRANZA'S intended "History of Mexico" would have been some scrap-book.—*Savannah News.*

THE Wood candidacy carried a lot of soap that all came out in the wash.—*New York American.*

THE economists merely advise us to produce, but the profiteers make us produce.—*Columbia Record.*

BEFORE it's too late the city ought to buy a couple of brewery horses for the zoo.—*Buffalo Express.*

THE trouble with this law of supply and demand is that those who have the supply are doing the demanding.—*Baltimore Sun.*

STILL, Mrs. Harding seems to be a person of unusual force. For we note that Inez McWhorter, the Harding cook, has been there over a year.—*New York Evening Post.*

IT is possible to mail a baby by parcel post. The danger lies in the fact that the child is liable to be full grown when it arrives at its destination.—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

THE government investigation of the American Sugar Refining Company was unusually successful. Sugar prices have advanced only one cent since the probe started.—*Nashville Tennessean.*

INFLATED prices must choose between a slow leak and a blowout.—*Cleveland Press.*

THEY don't bid a Vice-Presidential nominee good-by until after he is elected.—*Toledo Blade.*

IRELAND is to have two senates, but if she is not satisfied she can have ours, too.—*Windsor (Ont.) Border Cities Star.*

THE back-to-the-farm movement would be a great success if all who urge it would do it.—*Cleveland Press.*

ARMENIA would have a better chance of getting protection from some source if it had deposits of oil.—*Toronto Globe.*

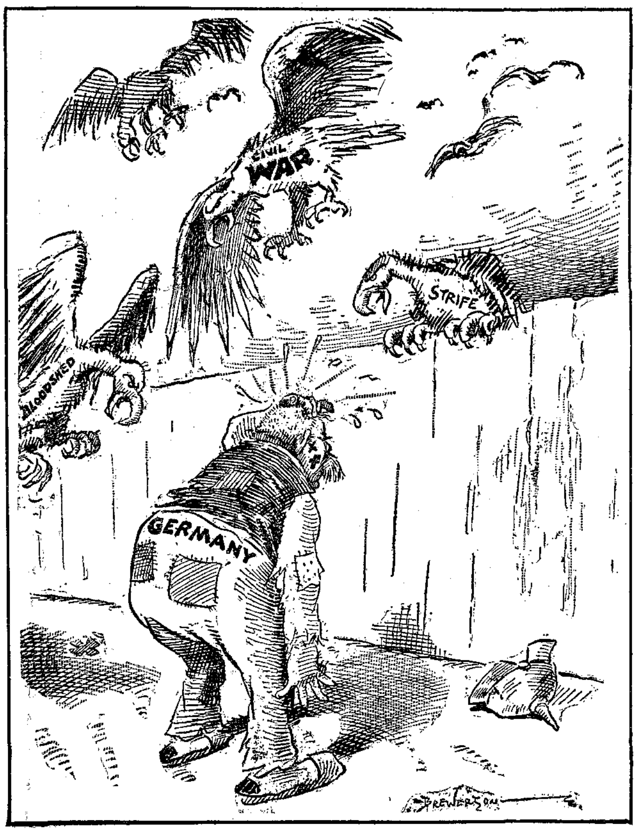
THE first thing we know Germany will be claiming peace with us under the statute of limitations.—*New York World.*

IT is superfluous to say that Mr. Bryan will speak at San Francisco; it is only necessary to say that he will be there.—*Columbia Record.*

ANOTHER proof that "all the world's a stage" appears in the fact that our bank roll has about the same buying power as stage money.—*Columbia Record.*

IF it is true, as reported, that the ex-Crown Prince wears sabots in his Dutch asylum, he is now tipped with wood at both ends.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

IT is stated that New York uses 600,000,000 gallons of water a day. This appears to indicate that it is becoming somewhat reconciled to it.—*Pittsburg Gazette Times.*



"CHICKENS COME HOME TO ROOST."

—Brewerton in the Atlanta *Journal.*

THE water wagon is now the band wagon.—*Boston Transcript.*

IT appears that there were several niggers in the Wood "pile."—*Columbia Record.*

ISN'T one trouble with the country the industrial rest?—*Kansas City Times.*

MAYBE there is such a thing as overcapitalizing a candidacy, too.—*Columbus Despatch.*

THE trouble with labor these days is that it so often doesn't.—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

SOME of the Presidential timber wouldn't be suitable for anything except lath.—*Des Moines News.*

THE chief campaign literature so far seems to have been check-books.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

CAPITAL and labor are willing to do team work, but each wants to be the lead horse.—*Canton News.*

IN these queer days you can't tell whether a hand reaching for a hip pocket is a threat or a promise.—*Baltimore Sun.*

PUBLICITY concerning campaign contributions may give us advance information concerning our next ambassadors.—*Nashville Tennessean.*

TRAINED observers report that after-dinner oratory is languishing now that all banquets are dry. There's some valuable propaganda for the prohibitionists.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

ALONG with Sir Oliver Lodge's declaration that the world will exist a million years longer, it is interesting to speculate on how high sugar will be by the end of that time.—*Lexington Herald.*

ONE Turkish official assures us that Turkey can not live five years if her treaty is signed. Isn't there some way of getting the signatures without further delay?—*Manchester Union.*

THE profiteers are an optimistic lot. They take the world as they find it.—*Sioux City Journal.*

COLLEGE graduates going out to save the world might begin by hiring out on the farms.—*Boston Transcript.*

WHILE flat feet bar no man from the Presidency, a flat-footed attitude is sometimes a drawback.—*Toledo Blade*

BOLSHEVISM will face its real test when Britain resumes trade relations with Russia.—*Toronto Mail and Empire.*

A BUFFER state is a state that is used as a shooting range by all the other countries in the vicinity.—*Detroit Free Press.*

GOV. JAMES M. COX began as a printer's devil. That experience should qualify him to distribute the "pi."—*Columbia Record.*

BEFORE a rich man casts bread on the political waters, he should know whether the tide is coming in or going out.—*New York World.*

A CABLE dispatch says the ex-Kaiser was made ill by moving to Doorn, but what effect it had on Doorn was not mentioned.—*New Orleans States.*

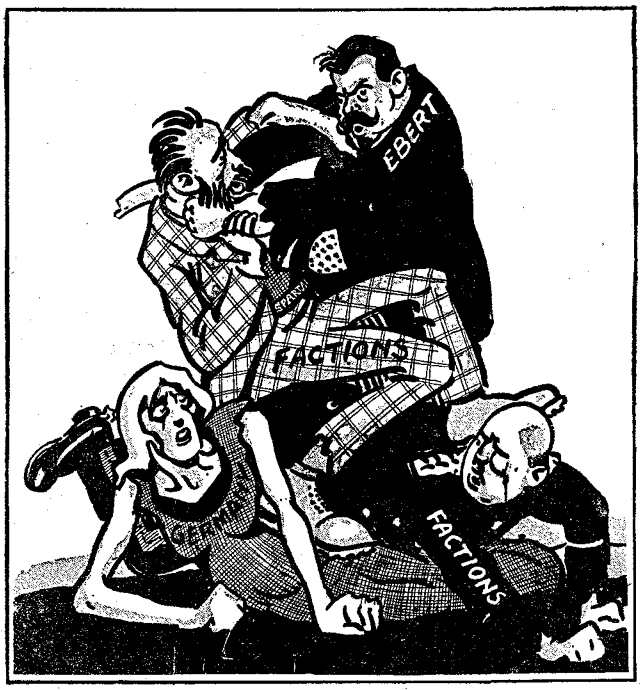
FOREIGN dispatches indicate that China and Russia are likely to form an alliance. Laundrymen could do a lot of good to Russia.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

PERHAPS we will get the Treaty signed by the time the territory and trade of the world are divided up and nailed down. — *Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

WHAT THE GERMAN ELECTION FOREBODES

"DEMOCRACY HAS BEEN STABBED in the back," cried the Democratic *Berliner Tageblatt* on June 7, the day following the general election for the first German Republican Reichstag. "Menaced from the Right and from the left," this journal finds the country's future "seriously jeopardized," and thinks the confusion caused by the election "will not be unraveled for a long time and only after hard internal struggles." This daily sees Germany once more, as in 1919, "faced by chaos," and altho the final outcome may not justify such despair, say some Berlin correspondents, the outlook is "obscure, even ominous." The net result of the election, we are told, is that the Democrats and the Majority Socialists, two of the three Coalition parties forming the Government, suffered defeats approaching catastrophe, and, as had been anticipated, the consequent gains stand to the credit of the hostile and opposite extremists at the Right and at the Left, or, in other words, the Monarchists and the "Reds." This political crisis is a matter of rejoicing for the Entente, according to our old fire-eating friend of war-days, Count von Reventlow, who writes in the Berlin *Deutsche Tageszeitung* that the Entente hopes for civil war "so that they may dismember Germany." He says further that—



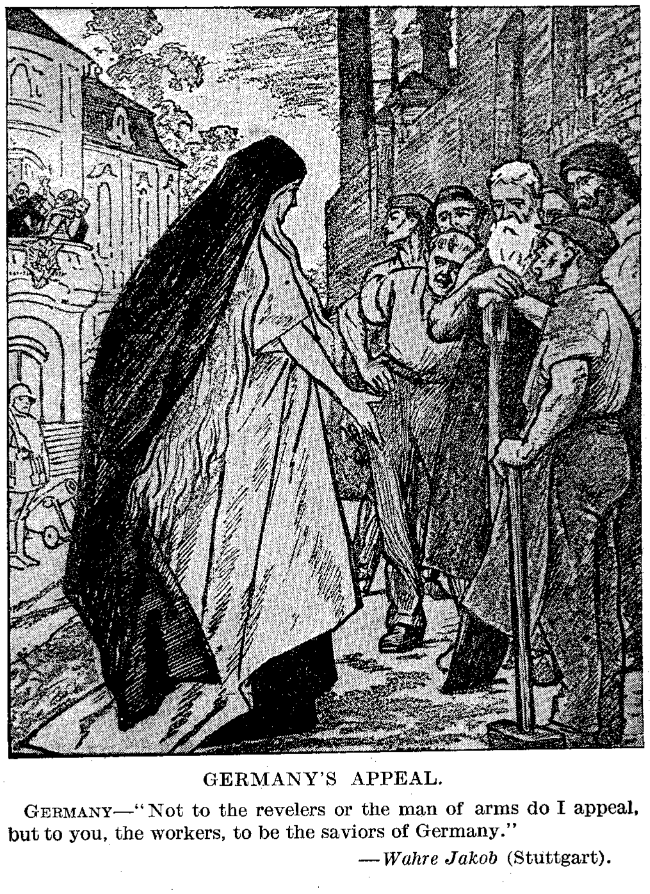
DOWN, BUT NOT OUT.

GERMANY—"The sooner you fellows quit scrapping, the sooner we will be able to get things going right again."

—*De Notenkraker* (Amsterdam).

> "It is more than likely that representatives of the Entente in a recent conference discust their attitude in the event of civil war in Germany, fomented by these methods, and mutually approved it and fixt the limits of their action. This action in all probability would have taken away the unity and survival of the German Empire."

Count von Reventlow's perturbations, it is reported, are shared by many persons in Germany, altho they do not share his suspicions of the Entente. Philipp Scheidemann, chairman of the Majority Socialist Reichstag caucus, predicted lately that Germany would have a civil war soon. This prophecy was made in a private session of the City Council of Cassel, of which Mr. Scheidemann is mayor, and found its way into the press in garbled form. A corrected version has appeared in which it is declared that, in refuting certain oversanguine arguments, Mr. Scheidemann said that "instead of these roseate hopes it is my view that there is coming in a short while another civil war." Contrasted with the wiping out of the Coalition Government's majority in the election, there is the significant victory of the so-called German People's party, we are told, which is the resurrected National Liberal party, made up of "avowed reactionaries who have trebled their vote and their representation." Yet it is noted that the Social Democrats, despite their loss of fifty-three seats, are still the leading party in the Reichstag. Other Coalition parties, namely, the Democrats and Centerists, lost thirty seats and four seats respectively, while the opposition, namely, the Independent Socialists, the German People's party, and the Nationalists, gained fifty-eight, thirty-nine, and twenty-three seats respectively. But the Berlin *Vorwärts*, the government organ, bewails the election result as meaning "the sharpening of class war," and it avers that while the whole Socialist movement—even assuming eventual unity between its various sections—has reached a standstill, reaction is advancing. The Nationalist Berlin *Lokal Anzeiger* rejoices that "in any event the domination of the former government parties has collapsed." Unofficial returns from thirty-one districts for 380 seats in the Reichstag are about equally divided between the present Coalition Government and the Right and Left opposition, according to Berlin press dispatches, and it is generally believed that the allotment of the overflow votes will give the Coalition enough mandates to secure a small majority. Parliamentary leaders and

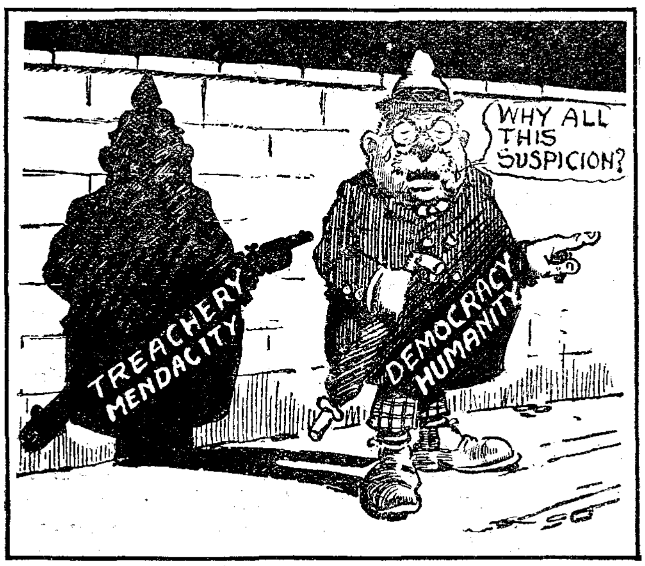


GERMANY'S APPEAL.

GERMANY—"Not to the revelers or the man of arms do I appeal, but to you, the workers, to be the saviors of Germany."

—*Wahre Jakob* (Stuttgart).

the press agree that the elections are "inconclusive" and that parliamentary chaos is inevitable in view of the awkward party line-up. The *Frankfurter Zeitung* calls the elections "a calamity, the ultimate effect of which can not be calculated," and the semiofficial *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* suggests that the Coalition, tho weakened, will be obliged to continue at the helm in order to guarantee a continuity of affairs until the conclusion of the Spa Conference, and that thereafter new elections will be necessary in order to obtain a less ambiguous result. The *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* was for many years the semi-official mouthpiece of the old German Government, it is pointed out in Berlin dispatches, but it is now the property of the "coming man" of Germany, who is the financial power behind the German People's party. This is Hugo Stinnes, of whom we read:



THE IMPERIAL SHADOW OF REPUBLICAN GERMANY.

—*Daily Graphic* (London).

"Germany's newspaper king and multimillionaire, owner of coal- and iron-mines and ships and steel-works and paper-factories and hotels, is the man who, tho remaining himself in the background, raised the National Liberal party from the grave in which it was buried when the monarchy collapsed. It was he who mainly supplied the fighting funds, who molded public opinion by quietly buying up journal after journal, so quietly that hardly anybody knew anything about it until there came the startling announcement that he had purchased the *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung*.

"Then curiosity prompted inquiry and it was discovered that Stinnes controlled no fewer than sixty-two newspapers, and rumor has it that he is going to found a new daily in Berlin. Now everybody in Germany is talking about Stinnes, and not a few are asking if he is not 'the man' for whom the distracted nation has been crying, the destined savior of his country."

Whatever Mr. Stinnes may prove able to do for his country, it is said he has not done badly for himself, and tho the exact extent of his worldly possessions is "unknown to himself," so varied and involved they are, yet one thing is certain, that he is "far and away the richest man in Germany." The importance of Mr. Stinnes and his "bank roll" is hinted at also in press dispatches which relate that tho at first glance one might say the Left has the better chance to dominate Germany, owing to the sensational success of the Independent Socialists, or "Reds," against the Majority Socialists, closer examination of the figures reveals the fact that the two Socialist groups taken together have polled fewer votes than last year. As one Berlin correspondent points out—

"It is to the two Right parties, the Nationalists and the dubiously dubbed People's party, that the lost fractions of the Socialist poll have deserted. All of which means this, that in the interval since old Germany's collapse the reactionaries have succeeded in reforming their scattered battalions and once again have made themselves a formidable power in the state."

France fears that Germany has relapsed to her old "idols," we learn from Paris dispatches, which say that the general impression there is that by the German elections Germany "voted not to live up to the Peace Treaty." On the other hand, some Paris correspondents report that the German elections will probably have the unexpected effect of changing the French attitude toward the German Government, and we are told that it appears only just to have dawned on French statesmen and diplomatic writers in the press that the result of the elections greatly weakens the position of what they now regard as the most desirable element in Germany. This correspondent relates that they argue somewhat as follows:

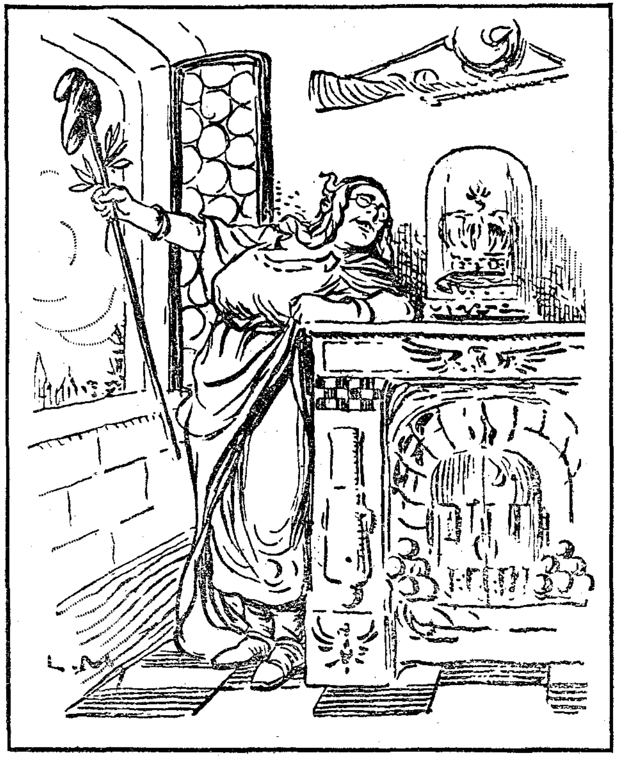
"One of three things will now happen to Germany. First, and most likely, the power will be in the hands of the party more toward the Right, that is, big business and the upper *bourgeoisie*. These people would doubtless have the support and sympathy of the Junker and militarist elements, to whom they are closer than were the Majority Socialists. This would be a bad thing for France, as it is precisely these elements which are France's bitterest and most revengeful enemies.

"Secondly, the power might pass to the hands of the party on the Left—Independent Socialist. This is less likely, but would be hardly any better for France, as the Independents are nearly as strong against the Peace Treaty, tho for different reasons, as are the parties of the Right.

"The third possibility is that the power will remain in the hands of approximately the same party as at present."

Perhaps it is too late that the French are realizing that the Ebert Government is the only party in Germany which has shown any sign of wishing or trying to carry out the Treaty, this informant hazards, and adds:

"France included Ebert's Government in her whole-hearted distrust of all things German. Now, however, confronted by the prospect of something worse, France is beginning to think Ebert not so black as they painted him. If, as is possible, the Majority Socialists retain power, at least for a time, they may find a new tone in Paris which can not fail to have considerable effect on future diplomatic negotiations."



A FRENCH VIEW OF THE GERMAN REPUBLIC.

"Junker boots show beneath her robe of Democracy; and with the workman's cap held at the window to fool the crowds in the street, she keeps longing eyes on the imperial crown beside her."

—*Le Journal* (Paris)

TURKISH "WATERMELON INTELLECTS"

"WATERMELON INTELLECT" is apparently the Turkish synonym for the American colloquial word "boob," to judge from some of the bitter reproaches heaped by Turkish critics on the leaders of the nation for having led it into the "bankrupt humiliation" of the Peace Treaty. It is plain from the fundamental conditions of peace, they say, that "we have fallen, badly fallen," but, as Ali Kemal writes in the Constantinople *Peyam-Sabah,* if the Turks have fallen they must at once realize that no profit can be hoped for from wailing and screaming and rending their garments, and he points out that—

Photograph from "Wide World Photos."

THE SULTAN ON HIS WAY TO HIS PRIVATE MOSQUE.

The latest picture of the Sultan. His thinned and drawn face plainly shows that defeat and the Treaty have made their mark on the ruler of Turkey as they do on its map.

"In the first place, we ourselves are responsible for the fall. When a people is profoundly ignorant as to the various conditions of the permanence of a venerable state, from what sources they have sprung, and, still more important, whither they have moved, and blindly abandon themselves to their own pleasures, this is the inevitable result.

"A broken and sinning people must bear the responsibility of its doings. Bitter as it may be, we do not shrink from boldly stating this truth. To lessen the harm already done, we shall do our utmost. But what is that utmost? War has been tried and ended in disaster. That road is closed. Lawless killing is a still greater crime. What then? By what means can we rise up? Nations, like persons, must rise up where they fell down. It is not only since the proclamation of the Constitution that we have suffered from bad governmental administration and policy. The faults of government were in evidence for centuries. As a state and a people we stayed in the same place while the centuries moved on.

"Oh! Those watermelon intellects!"

The greatest political lack of the Turks, according to Ali Kemal, has been their failure to create a unified attachment of the people to the state by binding together in "warm and loving bands Mussulman and Christian subjects, Ottoman and religious fellow countrymen, and other companions of the soil." This can be done only by fostering moral impulses, by appeals to the heart, the conscience, the spirit, but he confesses that—

"From the beginning we have lacked the wit for that. We always practised the opposite, to break, to strike, to allow none to raise his head or open his mouth, even when he was within his right. It was so before the proclamation of the Constitution, still more so after the establishment of the constitutional régime. We cringed before those in high place. We sought government positions and left trade and the useful arts to others, our companions of the soil. Thus they became property-holders, prospered, grew rich while we grew poor.

"Coming to our social troubles, here is our experience of heartache. We undertook to Europeanize ourselves. In fact, we couldn't be Europeans and didn't remain sincere Turks. We shuffled and were broken up. We tried to be time-servers and failed. We should not have forgotten our origin, should not have altogether lost our national virtues, but should have preserved our ancient excellences and cultivated them to worthy ends. We mixed the bad and the good of civilization and failed altogether to make steady progress like the Japanese."

Yet to cease repining and get busy on the job of finding the needed remedy is Ali Kemal's message to his compatriots, who must take their failings chiefly as warnings that "in government and in all things we must stop shamming, lying, and neglect of work." He adds:

"To change our present conditions for the better does not require robber tactics. To stimulate the Turks, the Mussulman people, to engage in mercantile business it is not necessary to crush non-Mussulmans. To do that is the part of ignorance and folly. The Turk, even as is conceded by his enemies, is, with all his defects, possest of many personal and social virtues. With their help he need not despair of recovery from his present fall. When this time of loss and distress has passed there will come for humanity a period of quiet and peaceful life. Can we not then justify the confidence some friends still place in our possession of qualities full of promise for a better future for our people? This arbitrary partition of the East may one day be changed. Then, if politically, economically, socially we have risen from our present position, we shall reap advantage from the ensuing changes. At the worst let us not despair of retaining and improving our present status. If we are hopelessly prostrated by the misfortunes fallen to our lot, and it proves that we lack all recuperative force, then let us bid a final farewell to life."

PERSIA'S TEST OF THE LEAGUE

IN THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN the League of Nations bulks large, but is discust mainly as a theory, not as a fact, as it is in Persia where this so-called nebulous organization is being subjected to "a decisive test." So the situation in Persia, it is suggested, may provide concrete material for American campaign workers on whatever side they stand. As an original member of the League of Nations, Persia called upon it for help when the Bolsheviki advanced on the country, captured Enzeli, the chief Persian port, on May 18, and were reported to have concentrated about 60,000 troops in the vicinity of Baku. In the House of Commons, Mr. Andrew Bonar Law, the government leader, stated that the Anglo-Persian Treaty does not place Great Britain under obligation with regard to the Bolshevik invasion of Persia. By way of retort, some British newspapers demand to know what the British Government is going to do, for even tho that convention did not commit Great Britain to defend Persia, it laid upon it a serious moral responsibility. As the London *Times* puts it, "one-half the population of Persia is suspicious of the British agreement, and the other half assumes, rather wistfully, that our promises mean active help." This newspaper attacks the British Government because of its past attitude toward Persia, and adds:

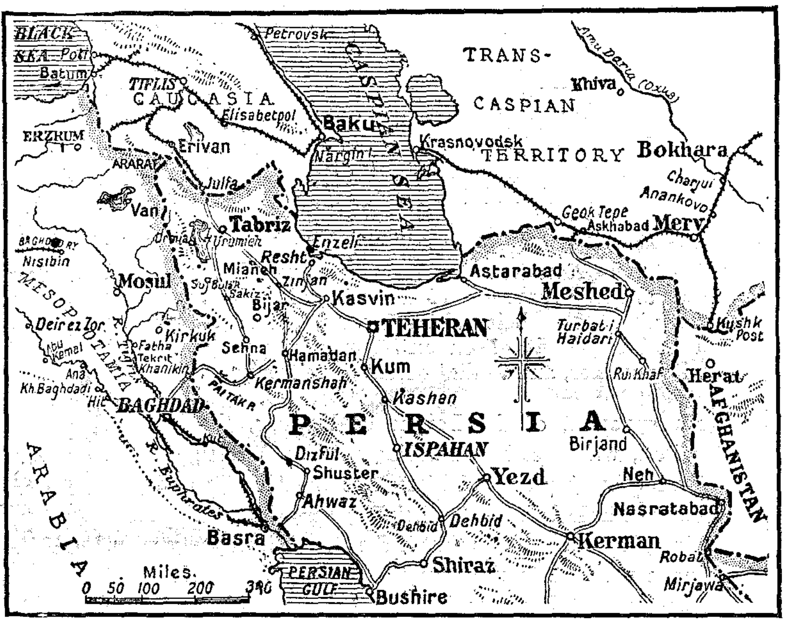
"The Persian issue can not be considered apart from that of Mesopotamia. We are not prepared to assent to any arrangement which would saddle on British taxpayers the cost of holding Mesopotamia as far north as Mosul. If we sink oil-wells there, they will have to be surrounded by legions, and the whole Persian flank must also be protected. We do not now desire to express a definite view about the sordid squabbles relative to Mesopotamian oil which seem to be developing between various British, Dutch, American, and German interests, but whoever gets the oil must pay the bill. This country will not consent to maintain a big garrison in Mesopotamia for the benefit of partially foreign oil companies."

Other newspapers point out that the situation has changed materially since the Anglo-Persian agreement was signed, owing to the sudden collapse of the barrier of small republics in trans-Caucasia. Azerbaijan is being overrun by the Bolsheviki, we read, Georgia has completed a political agreement with Soviet Russia, and Armenia, it is stated, has sent emissaries to Moscow to negotiate a similar agreement. On the other hand, according to Paris dispatches, there is as much suspicion about Mr. Lloyd George's attitude toward Persia as about his attitude toward trade resumption with Soviet Russia. We are advised that the almost unanimous opinion is that as England had been very anxious to take Persia under her wing, she "could now make the best of the undertaking." Comment ranges from charges that Lloyd George is "trying to get the League to recognize the Anglo-Persian Treaty, to the charge that he is trying to get the League to recognize the Soviet Government of Russia." The semiofficial Paris *Temps* declares that Persia's cry for help is "a decisive test of the League of Nations," and argues that "it will be sunk too deep in the mud ever to get to the surface again if it allows itself to be inveigled into any such undertaking as this." The *Temps* relates that on May 19 Prince Firouz, the Persian Foreign Minister, wrote his letter to Sir Eric Drummond, Secretary-General of the League, asking the League to call the Bolsheviki off from Persia, or to make them stay out. On May 26 Sir Eric replied that he had sent copies of Prince Firouz's letter to the members of the League. The *Temps* then recalls that Article XI of the Covenant says that all war or threat of war, whether between members of the League or others, interests the League, and that in such a case the Secretary-General shall call an immediate meeting of the Executive Council. Two paths would be open, first, military measures, and secondly, negotiations, and the *Temps* proceeds:

> "Military means could mean only an international expedition or a British expedition. It is very doubtful that the sending of an expedition to Persia would be popular among the nations composing the League. As for charging Great Britain to protect the independence of Persia, that would be to recognize the British protectorate over Persia. The convocation of the Council, to which the Anglo-Persian pact has never been submitted, as provided in the League Covenant, would then have the appearance of a maneuver to increase the extent of the British Empire. Surely England would not wish the League to do this. At least the other members would not.
>
> "Therefore, following our argument, the League would not take up arms against the Bolsheviki but would negotiate with them under Article XVII. . . . But this step would imply a decision of a very grave character—first, the recognition of the Soviet Government as a government of right by all the Powers composing the League of Nations; secondly, negotiations between the League and the Soviets; and, thirdly, the maintenance of relations with the Soviets to insure the enforcement of decisions, etc.
>
> "If some people are trying to recognize the Soviet régime as a government of right, if certain people wish to admit the Soviets into the League of Nations, if certain people wish to utilize the League against Poland, they would do better to state things frankly.
>
> "Perhaps it will be objected that the League has already addrest itself to the Soviets. But that precedent was not very encouraging. Are we now going to substitute concession for a rebuff? Because the Bolsheviki have chased the English out of Enzeli, are we going to undertake, instead of our inquiry in Russia, an inquiry which Krassin at London would dominate?"

The Paris *Matin* says that neither England nor Persia has any right in equity to call on the members of the League to live up to Article XI of the Covenant, because they have not observed Article XVIII, and it adds:

> "We should study how well Article XVIII, which says that all treaties made by members should be deposited with the Secretary of the League, has been carried out. We should like to know when the Anglo-Persian Treaty of August 9, 1919, which established a British protectorate over Persia, was thus deposited."



From the London "Times."

THE BOLSHEVIK INVASION OF PERSIA.

By the occupation of Enzeli on the Caspian Sea, the Bolsheviki have the means of seizing Resht and getting astride the roads to Teheran and Tabriz. To the former place there is an excellent road. At Kasvin the route to Bagdad diverges, and it is from Bagdad that British reenforcements would be dispatched. An armistice was concluded at Enzeli, whence the British garrison retired.

A Paris correspondent of a New York newspaper points out that the average Frenchman "does not want a split with the British Government any more than, as recent events have shown, the average Englishman wants a split with the French Government," and present differences are "differences of governments rather than of peoples."

As to the welcome the Bolsheviki might receive in Persia, the feeling in some London quarters is that "if they reach Teheran, the Persian capital, at least a part of the population is likely to rise in support of them." On this point a Teheran correspondent of the London *Times* informs us that the semiofficial Persian newspaper *Iran* has published articles contending that the doctrines of Bolshevism "closely resemble the pure gospel of Islam, and are the modern and political counterpart of the work begun by the prophet Mohammed in the domain of religion." Plurality of wives and the facilities granted for divorce are instanced as Islamic anticipations of Bolshevik tendencies. The *Iran* goes on to argue that the Bolsheviki are the spiritual friends of Persia, but that the existence of the Anglo-Persian agreement, which is an abiding offense to the Bolsheviki, is the cause of strife, and the presence of British troops in northern Persia is a grave danger to the country. Therefore, this journal appeals to Great Britain to withdraw them. Another Teheran newspaper, the *Sadayi*, without attempting to trace any resemblance between Trotzky and Mohammed, makes the same appeal and emphasizes the Bolshevik hostility to the Anglo-Persian agreement, which Russians believe will subordinate Persian policy to British interests to the same extent as was formerly the case with the Afghan policy.

HOW EUROPE VIEWS HARDING

SENATOR HARDING'S CHANCES of election and the effect it would have on American foreign policy are what interest British and French and German editors as they view the candidate of the Republican party. Thus the London *Globe* and some other dailies think that Mr. Harding's election is by no means assured "if such a man as William G. McAdoo or Ambassador John W. Davis were nominated." The London *Westminster Gazette* declares that Great Britain must preserve neutrality in the Presidential conflict, but can not disguise its interest. It doubts whether the November elections will settle the question of the foreign policy of the United States, and observes:

"Had President Wilson been available he might have boldly carried his banner into the fight and rallied the majority to him by the lofty appeals he knows so well how to make. But in his default it is unlikely that any Democratic nominee will do this or get the sanction of the Democratic party for a pure League of Nations doctrine.

"On the other hand, the Republican party does not entirely close the door on American participation in world politics and even seems to favor some sort of extension of arbitral methods in world affairs. The choice of a safe man, in all events, saves us from active pursuit of an anti-European policy by that party or its nominee, and to that extent there is a point gained."

A stern opponent of the League of Nations, the London *Morning Post*, welcomes Mr. Harding as "a politician, not an idealist" who "may commend himself to the American people, who show no marked liking for being governed by edict from Mount Sinai," and it predicts that if the Republican party wins, "the League will fall to the dusty stage of pious resolution." The Yorkshire *Post*, however, believes "there is a better prospect of helpful European policy than we could have looked for had the choice of the delegates at Chicago fallen on a politician holding the opinions on the subject with which Hiram Johnson is credited," and the London *Times* argues hopefully that "the vagueness of the Republican platform leaves plenty of scope for its favorable interpretation in strong and honest hands. We have much faith in the American conscience, and if we appeal to it we must come into court with clean hands." The London *Daily Express*, too, believes that "friendly relations with Great Britain will undoubtedly be part of Mr. Harding's policy." A more caustic critic of the Republican nominee is the London *Star*, which remarks:

"Senator Harding will represent in the United States very much what the coalition Liberals represent in this country. He is the instrument, we might almost say the tool, of the cleverest group of men in American public life, the Republican Senators. The Senate is dominated by the trusts.

"Senator Harding is a middle-of-the-road Republican, and the social reforms, which are as urgent in the United States as they are here, will receive from him, we fear, neither sympathy nor solution."

In France a somewhat similar tone is to be noted in the remark of the Paris *Journal* that the defeat of Wood and Johnson shows unwillingness by the Republican leaders to allow any success to the disciples of Roosevelt, and it proceeds:

"The personality of Senator Harding is of much less importance than the success of the leaders who engineered his victory. Harding has followed the classic path of American politicians. He purchased a newspaper at Marion and had himself named as Senator. He has been a faithful soldier of Bosses Knox and Lodge. To say that is to indicate that the probable future successor of Wilson will incarnate from the international point of view the policy of the Senate majority against the Treaty of Versailles."

That consistent opponent of President Wilson, "Pertinax," writes in the *Echo de Paris* that the nomination of Mr. Harding is "a triumph of the bosses' machine in the Republican party," and observes:

"But we do not share the belief that the success of the Republican party means necessarily the dissociation of America from European affairs. There are too many important elements in the Republican party interested in our affairs. The silence of the platform with regard to Ireland shows a certain amount of care to avoid friction with England. We can go along with our friends when, omitting all idealism, they set about defending their proper interests, for we know well that their interests are akin to ours. As for internal policy, the name of the man designated for the Vice-President of the United States, Coolidge, of Massachusetts, who suppress the policemen's strike, gives promise of a firm hand. The social order of America will be defended."

The Paris *Gaulois* laments the defeat of General Wood, whom it regards as the finest type of American, and it explains that—

"The nomination of Harding shows one of the traits which differentiates us from our friends across the Atlantic. France, like Diogenes, always searches for a man. America, on the other hand, fears to find a man."

The Paris *Eclair* favors Mr. Harding as a practical man who would be easier to get along with than with the idealistic Wilson, and it observes:

"With Harding, we would get back to the good old times when a politician could walk into the White House, throw his hat on a hook, and talk to the President. That would be different from the Wilson régime. It would mean the return of constitutional government in the United States. Harding is neither a radical nor a liberal. He symbolizes the center of gravity. We think that is something that Washington needs."

Some German opinions contrast sharply with the foregoing, as, for instance, that of the democratic Berlin *Vossische Zeitung*, which calls Senator Harding "a respectable, pale personality, who will not make any trouble for the bosses," as he is "not committed in any direction," and this daily adds:

"Nothing so strikingly characterizes the present-day America as the nomination of this harmless, pliable Senator from Ohio in a time that calls for a strong, unbendable leader full of character.

"The Republican platform obviously shies at taking a clear-cut standpoint on the big questions of the day. It contains nothing but carefully calculated evasions. It contains nothing constructive, no useful idea, no attempt to think and reconstruct. It contains no understanding of the deep change wrought by the world-war in all fields of life."

Curiously enough the ultra-reactionary Prussian *Kreuzzeitung* voices a somewhat similar verdict when it declares that—

"There is not much to be said about Senator Harding, because he has not done much. One has the impression that the Republican Convention purposely did not select a big man for its candidate because the Republicans feared he might prove as autocratic and independent as President Wilson. Hoover would have been a man of much bigger intellectual importance than Senator Harding; so would Senator Johnson.

"But the Republicans wanted no President who might think himself wiser than the politicians, and the Republicans preferred an average man with whom one could talk. The Americans now appear to have a certain disinclination for intellectually strong Presidents."

The Berlin *Lokal Anzeiger* calls the Republican candidate "an out-and-out reactionary and a politician of the old school," while the Berlin *Tageszeitung* describes him as a "typical compromise candidate" who may be expected to continue to compromise on the Peace Treaty. This journal also emphasizes a statement to the effect that "Frau Harding is of German descent." Apparently having the Treaty in mind, the Berlin *Tageblatt* finds "the compromise between Senator Lodge and Senator Johnson favorable for Germany."

SHALL WE MEND THE LIBERTY BELL?

SHALL THE LIBERTY BELL, long silent, become vocal again? Electrical engineers tell us that the crack in it can be welded and that it can then be rung as of old. D. H. Wilson, a New York engineer, has even definitely proposed the operation. To most of us, the crack in the bell has become part of it and its restoration seems almost like sacrilege. Yet, when we break an arm or a leg, we have it set at once. Why not cure the old Liberty Bell? It continued to ring out merrily for nearly sixty years after it had "proclaimed liberty to all the world." Why should it not speak out, after its eighty-five silent years, in honor of many another joyous event? In the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* Charles W. Duke tells of the proposal to "cure the Liberty Bell" and of how the cure may be effected. The last time that the bell spoke was at Chief Justice Marshall's funeral, in July, 1835. Writes Mr. Duke:

"Electrical engineers interested in the proposition of welding would piece the sacred old bell together. Electricity, the magic power of modern industrialism, would be the medium applied not alone to close the breach in the bell, but to cure it of its chronic metallurgical disease—slow disintegration—by applying the latest developments in the therapeutics of mineral matters.

"The project was discust at a recent meeting of the American Welding Society. It remains for the guardians of the bell and the American people, to whom it belongs, to say whether the invalid bell, with its supposedly fatal wound, shall be summoned into the electric clinic—or left to its fate.

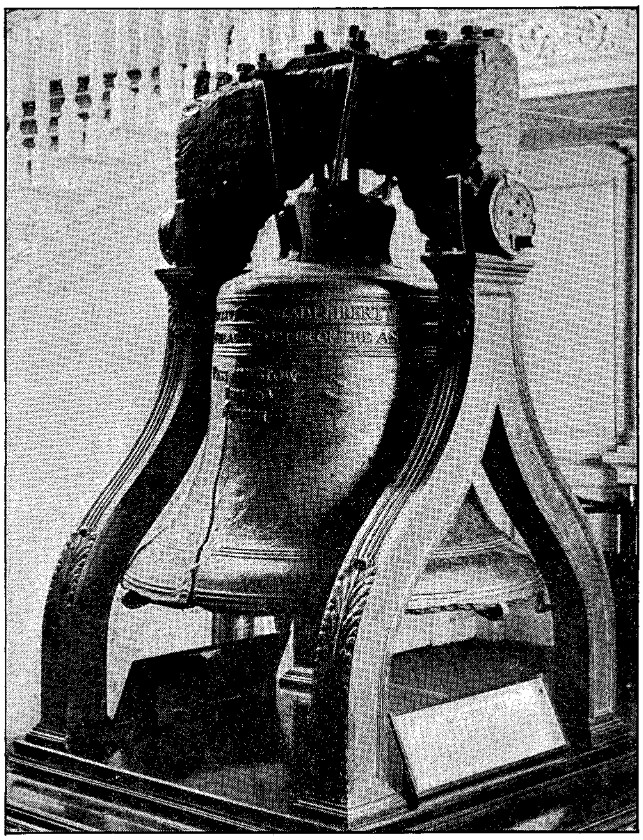
"It is D. H. Wilson, the New York engineer, who proposes the surgical operation. You don't recall Wilson? He is the man who fitted up anew the damaged German merchant marine. Remember, when the United States threw down the gauntlet to Germany in April three years ago, how the Hun retaliated by putting out of commission nearly every German merchant liner tied up at American wharves. Axes were swung, explosives were used, and intricate machinery with which these ships were propelled was 'bashed in,' in the belief that the Yanks never would be able to repair these ships in time to turn them against the Fatherland. Looking over the 'wrecks,' some engineers said it would take a year or more to repair those ships and put them back in commission. New parts would have to be installed.

"Then along came Wilson with his electric-welding needle. It is a matter of history, of course, that in from three to four months every single German liner was ready to put to sea again. Even while Yankee troops were wiping out the St. Mihiel salient and sweeping clean the Argonne, those German ships, led by the giant *Vaterland*, were pouring American men and munitions into England, France, and Belgium. Not only did Wilson and his crew weld the *Vaterland* and her sisters as good as new, but he made them so fleet that our 'gobs' were able to get three knots better speed out of them than the Germans ever had made!"

Not only Wilson, but "Wake-'em-up" Dudley, of the Chester Ship-building Company; B. B. Chichester, the Virginian who developed the science of electric welding under water, and other authorities on welding say the grand old Liberty Bell can be redeemed; that it may have "health glands" transferred to its body that will do for it what the "Fountain of Florida" was supposed to do for decrepit Ponce de Leon. Transfusion, Mr. Duke tells us, would be the process involved, just as in the hospital an anemic is wooed back to life and color again by the injection of pure, fresh blood into his veins; only in this case it would be a metal transfusion. We read further:

"They would proceed in this fashion: Take first a grain of metal from the crevice of the bell. Have it analyzed by a board of expert metallurgists. Reproduce in the laboratories of the alchemist the identical metal of which the Liberty Bell is composed. When you have the proper alloy you are ready to bring on the electric needle.

"Now for the process of welding. Fashion the new metal to be applied into a wire or needle of the welding apparatus. Measure the resistance of the bell and the resistance of the wire after having estimated the amount of steel sufficient to fill up the crack. Now to fill in the crack. One electric contact is made on the bell and the other on the needle that is composed of the same metal substance as the bell itself. Electricity leaps between the two points. . . . Now the process of vaporization is in full blaze. The electric needle is consuming itself and depositing its own particles within the orifice of the split bell. Eighty per cent. of the applied power is being consumed on the wire side of the arc. Five per cent. of the current is in the arc itself, a burning glare of light that makes the operator shield his eyes behind heavily smoked goggles. Ten per cent. of the power is consumed on the negative pole for the purpose of heating the plate which receives the deposit. You simply touch the electric needle to one or the other side of the crack, withdraw it a fraction of an inch, and then repeat the process over and over. Your electric needle, or welding wire, is giving its own life, transferring its very self through the medium of the electric current, to fill out the crevice in the Liberty Bell. Particle by particle, layer on layer, the process continues until the opening is closed. The Liberty Bell is mended just as the surgeon takes a piece of bone from the shin and grafts it on the face to make a new nose—bone for bone and, in this case, metal for metal.



Photograph by Keystone View Company.

THE WOUNDED BELL OF LIBERTY.

Shall we make it ring again?

"Not only will it ring, say the welders, but it will have again the same vibrant tone that it had when it was first hung up in the steeple of the State-house in Philadelphia in the summer of 1753. The old bell rang first to call the members of the

Assembly; it rang when town meetings were held in the State-house yard; it tolled dismally when the Stamp Act went into effect; it electrified the people when the tea-ship, *Polly*, was sent home with its cargo untouched; it saluted the patriots from Boston when they sojourned with the patriots of Philadelphia; it sounded in dirge fashion when Boston was occupied by the redcoats under Gage; it pealed joyously when the news of Lexington and Concord reached the Quaker City, and, finally, it clanged forth as spokesman announcing the birth of the new Republic and the consummation of the Declaration of Independence. For many years after the Revolution it rang out on national holidays, in welcoming illustrious visitors, in mourning the deaths of beloved American patriots. It was tolling on the day when the body of Chief Justice Marshall was being carried in a public funeral procession, and after that day it never tolled again.

"Shall the Liberty Bell ring again? The electric welders would invoke now the magic power that Benjamin Franklin snatched from the clouds with a silken cord and key in the days when the Liberty Bell shone refulgent in the full glory of its mission and make that same beloved relic function anew as it did in the days of youth. . . . . .

"It is asserted by the welders that electricity will also cure the famous bell of its chronic disease. The bell's doctor, Alexander E. Outerbridge, Jr., who holds the chair of metallurgy at Franklin Institute, has held that the bell suffers from a form of distemper. It is to be guarded carefully lest it go all to pieces.

"The electrical engineers now prescribe baths for the bell—electrical baths. Heat it electrically and then allow it to cool slowly. This will eliminate the 'fatigue' of the metal. The heat treatment is recommended regardless of the proposed transfusion. The heat, it is reasoned, would preserve the bell by relieving the stress between the metal particles caused by vibration. Constant vibration wears against the relic, particularly when it is opened to visitors, as in the recent case when the Spanish novelist, Vicente Blasco Ibáñez, clasped and kissed it.

"As for the electric welding for the fissure, another woman may take her place in history beside Betsy Ross and Barbara Frietchie. Women are easily adapted to electric welding. They have the deftness of touch necessary to perfect welding. During the war there was a woman in the Hog Island shipyard who excelled all others as an electric welder. In Baltimore, in the Montclair shops of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, there is a woman who earns better than $3,600 a year welding locomotive fire-boxes. A girl who handled high explosives and phosphorus at the Frankfort Arsenal found herself out of a job on armistice day, but speedily 'joined up' again with an electric company in Erie, where she to-day draws large wages patching steam tractors, automobile parts, anvils, and other metal products that have met with accidents.

"These welding engineers tell us that the world will soon turn to electric welding for virtually all metal-construction work. In labor-saving alone, they point out, the welding process holds the advantage. . . . Already they are putting automobiles, street-cars, railway rolling-stock, window-sash, horseshoes, and steel rails together with the tiny twelve-ounce electric-welding needle. Now they are proposing to dip down into the ocean with that needle and lift up sunken ships that may be salvaged for their hidden treasure. Pretty soon we may be building the world of to-morrow with an electrified metal pencil that a woman may wield as neatly as the artist sways his brush to and fro over the canvas."

RUSSIAN SCIENCE AGAIN—In regard to the article from *Science* quoted recently in these columns on the subject of "Science and the Soviets," Mr. James Stokley, Jr., of Philadelphia, calls our attention to a brief item in the March number of *Scientia* (Bologna), under the heading, "*La Science dans la Russie Bolcheviste.*" He says:

"It mentions a report by Mr. Victor Henri, master of conferences at the Sorbonne, who recently was in charge of a French government mission to Russia. The Soviet Government has established an Academy of Sciences, consisting of thirty-three sections. Mr. Henri tells of the work of this academy and the close understanding between the Russian scientists and the Soviet Government. The article concludes: 'The Academy of Sciences has decided to publish henceforth a bulletin written in Russian and French. Three numbers of this bulletin of sciences have already appeared. The Soviet Government has, in general, been very liberal toward the scientists. All the credits asked for scientific works have been given. Never, says Mr. Henri, has Russian science been so rich.'"

GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY?

THE Supreme Court has decided that a locomotive engineer who runs by a signal set against him or takes a curve at an excessive speed is guilty of wilful and wanton negligence. The law holds a man responsible and considers that he knows what may be the consequence of his acts. That is all right, says "The Wanderer," in his page of reflections in *Railway and Locomotive Engineering* (New York), but, for the sake of argument, may it not happen that a perfectly sane man may be in such a mental condition as to be unconscious of his acts? A prominent superintendent of motive power told "The Wanderer" not long since that the first steps which he took in the investigation of a run-past-a-signal or similar accident was to look into the probable mental condition of the man. Had he had domestic or financial troubles to worry or distract him? Had there been a death or illness in his family? If these conditions were known to have existed he felt that he had at least made an approach to the cause of the neglect. The writer goes on:

"If the man was temporarily rendered mentally incompetent, that is, deranged, ought he to be held legally responsible? Here is a case in point. There was a bad disaster, fourscore and more of passengers killed. It was a case of attempting to negotiate a curve at too high a speed. The head of the train took it all right, but the center of the train left the rails, with the result stated. The driver escaped unhurt. He was tried for manslaughter and acquitted on the grounds of a failure of the air-brakes. No one really knew whether the air-brakes failed or not, and the jury did not know that a few days before the wreck the man had lost and buried a young child and at the time his wife was seriously ill. The probability is that the man was driven almost to distraction by his troubles and that his work was the last thing in the world he was thinking about. It is also probable, if not certain, that the man was totally unconscious of the fact that his mental condition quite incapacitated him for the proper performance of the responsible duties put upon him. He was conscientious, and knowing that the company, in a shortage of men, needed his services, he went to work. There is the case: a competent man rendered incompetent by anxiety and grief, yet quite unconscious of his own temporary incompetency. If you had been on a jury trying this man for manslaughter and the facts, as here stated, had been offered to you, would you have found him guilty or not guilty of criminal negligence?"

Now, whether that man was guilty or not guilty, asks the writer, what are you going to do with the man higher up? In these days of coddling, the first instinct of the yellow press is to shield the man who made the mistake and seize upon his superior as the guilty party. He is either accused of hiring an incompetent man, of not providing him with suitable implements, of neglect to issue suitable instructions, or of dereliction in any other direction which the prosecuting attorney can think of. Moreover:

"Where good and competent men with years of clean record go wrong, it is head trouble that is usually the cause. The point taken here is whether the division or general superintendent or any general officer should be required to inquire regularly into the daily habit or domestic condition of each man before sending him out on the road in charge of a train. And, if it is not done regularly and systematically, it is certainly useless to do it at all, for the accident would be sure to occur on the day of omission, and the last state of that officer would be worse than the first.

"Possibly, if the advocates of speed control and automatic stops are right, all this will be avoided when these infallible remedies have been applied. Then all the driver will have to do will be to start and let her go, and the simple apparatus will work out his salvation and make his engine and train do all that it ought to do. He will simply have to sit by and look at the scenery, and there will be smooth and even running with stops at times of danger. The responsibility will be taken from the man, and if there is any trial the verdict of guilty or not guilty will have to be rendered against a piece of apparatus that can know no pangs of conscience."

BORING FOR OIL IN MAINE

WHY WILL INVESTORS persist in sinking money in fraudulent mining and oil property? This pertinent question is asked—but not answered by Freeman F. Burr, of Augusta, Maine, who asserts that his State has always been considered, not without reason, a fertile field for promoters of fake enterprises. Writing in *The Engineering and Mining Journal* (New York), Mr. Burr complains that his compatriots are so anxious to put their money in oil that warnings of the extreme unlikelihood that any such product will ever come from the rocks of Maine find no listening ear. Truth, he concludes, is not popular and the public prefers its science at third-hand. He writes:

"I do not need to tell you that in this region of folded, faulted, and highly metamorphosed rocks the chances of finding oil are even slimmer than the possibility that an oil-stock swindler will succeed in passing the Pearly Gates. Unfortunately, however, there are dozens of individuals in this State, many of them honest enough, who firmly believe not only that oil can be found here, but that they have actually found it.

"A little confidence on the part of their neighbors and a mere trifle of a few million dollars invested, and Maine will be launched on a wave of prosperity such as she never dreamed of.

"It would not surprize me, during the coming open season, to see drill rigs set up, and 'wells' started on some of our central Maine hills of granite and mica-schist.

"What is a mere geologist to do in such a case? I have issued warnings, have tried to make plain the actual facts of the case, and have been called all sorts of a dunderhead for my pains.

"Owners of 'oil prospects' tell me politely, but none the less frankly, that most of my brains are in my feet. This is all in the day's work, and I don't mind it; but we haven't any more money here than is needed for legitimate purposes, and I hate to see any of it used to line the pockets of unscrupulous promoters.

"It is evident from the statements in the current and other numbers of *The Engineering and Mining Journal* that this same wail is reaching your ears from many sources. For my own part, I wish to thank you for the stand you consistently maintain toward fakers.

"Unfortunately, however, the great majority of the people who are likely to be fooled pay slight attention to government reports and technical papers, and have little faith in their authority.

"They seem to regard engineers and geologists as interested parties who derive some mysterious benefit from the dissemination of discouraging facts; the promulgators of glowing stock bulletins are the only real benefactors, and in these they have implicit faith.

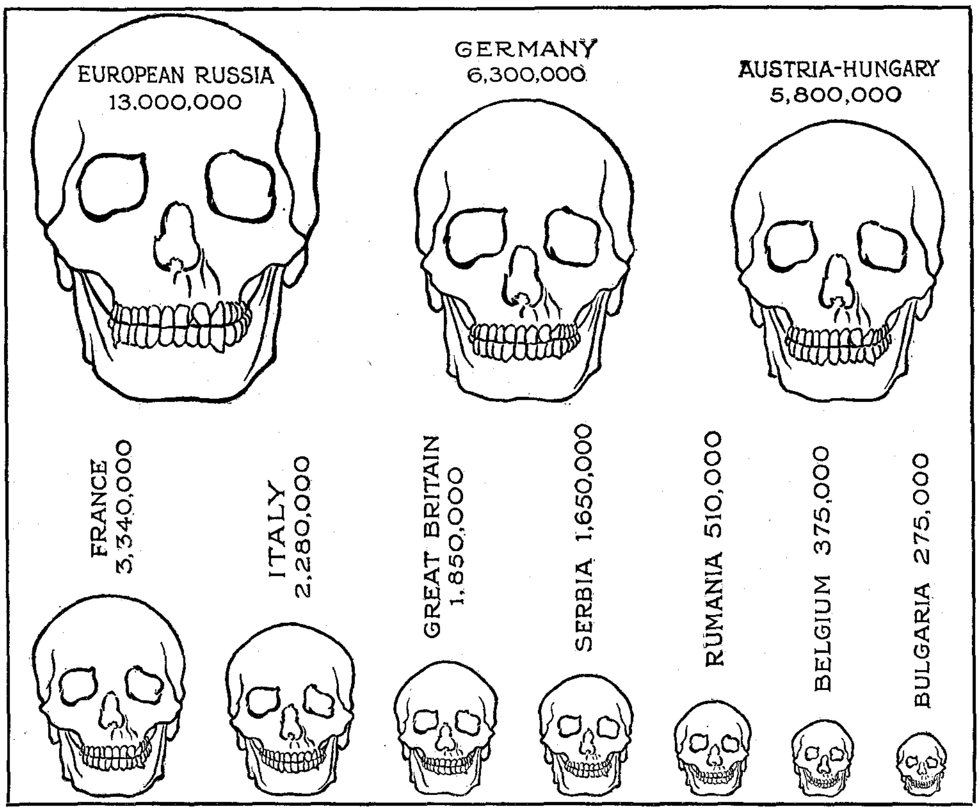
"Why is it that technical and scientific writers do not 'get through' to the general public? I am afraid it is partly because there is too much of the Brahman in most of us. We feel that when we have passed the word along to others of our own caste we have done all that duty can possibly require, and we leave the work of informing the people to men who lack technical knowledge, but possess the knack of pleasing the public taste.

"It is true that some of the better-disposed magazines (*The Saturday Evening Post*, for example) are doing their best to popularize truth in regard to such matters as oil stock, and a few of the newspapers make an effort to get facts straight.

"Nevertheless, the public gets most of its science at second- or third-hand, or even worse."

THE WAR'S COST—FORTY MILLION LIVES

FORTY MILLION PERSONS are not living to-day who might have been alive had there been no world-war. Of these some ten million were lost on the battle-fields. These figures were given to the London correspondent of the New York *Tribune* by the Society for the Study of the Social Consequences of the War, a Copenhagen organization, and are based upon personal inquiries into the changes in population. The report gives not only the actual war-casualties, but the decline of the birth-rate and the rise in the death-rate, also the remarkable change in the proportion of the sexes. In the ten countries mentioned below the surplus female population has risen from about five million to about fifteen million, and the decline of the birth-rate represents 38 per cent. of the normal. Statistics show the total loss of life to have been more than thirty-five million persons, but the report declares that "if the losses of Turkey, Greece, Portugal, Montenegro, the United States, the British dominions, and other non-European belligerents and colonies are included, then the total loss to the world must be put down at forty million lives." In some instances, such as small states, it was impossible to obtain accurate data, so careful computations, based upon data from other countries, were made. And in Russia, where the fighting is raging even at this late date, and where hunger, cold, disease, and battle are taking their daily toll of lives, conservative calculations of the losses up to the middle of 1919 were made. Statistics of war-casualties and changes in birth- and death-rates follow:



EUROPE'S LOSS OF LIFE FROM THE WAR.

	Decline in Births	Per Ct.	Rise in Deaths	Per Ct.	War-casualties	Per Ct.	Total Losses	Per Ct.
A.-Hungary......	3,800,000	7.1	2,000,000	4.0	1,500,000	2.9	5,800,000	11.0
France..........	1,500,000	3.8	1,840,000	4.6	1,400,000	3.5	3,340,000	8.4
Germany........	3,600,000	5.3	2,700,000	4.0	2,000,000	3.0	6,300,000	9.3
Great Britain....	850,000	1.9	1,000,000	2.2	800,000	1.7	1,850,000	4.0
Italy...........	1,400,000	4.0	880,000	2.5	600,000	1.7	2,280,000	6.4
Eur. Russia......	8,300,000	6.1	4,700,000	8.5	2,500,000	1.8	13,000,000	9.6
Belgium.........	175,000	2.3	200,000	2.6	115,000	1.5	375,000	4.9
Bulgaria.........	115,000	3.2	120,000	2.5	65,000	1.4	275,000	5.7
Roumania.......	150,000	2.0	360,000	4.7	159,000	2.1	510,000	6.7
Serbia..........	320,000	6.8	1,330,000	28.4	690,000	14.8	1,650,000	35.0
Totals.........	20,210,000	5.0	15,130,000	3.8	9,829,000	2.5	35,380,000	8.8

THE GRAPE IS STILL LIVELY

PROHIBITION HAS NOT RUINED THE GRAPE. On the contrary, it has a brilliant non-alcoholic future, as seen by the United States Department of Agriculture. The editor of *The Druggist's Circular* (New York), in calling attention to a department bulletin on the subject, remarks that so much has been sung and written about the grape and its ruby yield that few persons will fail to be concerned over the fate of this product now that national prohibition has become a fact. Therefore, assurance from the Department of Agriculture that new outlets are to be found for the grapes from the wine sections of the country will be of more than usual interest. There is something romantic and a bit thrilling, he thinks, in the way America is now handling an industry as old as civilization. Says the bulletin:

> "Grapes from the wine section of California are likely to find a number of outlets never thought of while the making and selling of wine were permitted in the United States. Several such outlets were indicated in 1919, according to specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture who recently visited the wine-grape regions. The problem, however, is still a big one. Not only are uses and markets to be found for the product of 175,000 acres of wine vineyards, but for the considerable portions of table and raisin varieties that formerly were made into brandy. The leading variety of raisin grape—the Alexandria—usually has a heavy second crop, which matures too late for drying, and this was formerly used in brandy-making. Of the leading shipping grape—the Flame Tokay—only the best clusters are usually shipped for table purposes, and the inferior clusters were converted into brandy. Now other markets must be found for the culls of raisin and table grapes.
>
> "During the past season there was a heavy demand at high prices for anything that could be called grapes. Only a few growers, therefore, attempted experiments in finding new uses, and these few experiments were incomplete, but they indicate probably satisfactory results when they are more fully tried.
>
> "At least four thousand cars of fresh wine-grapes were shipped into the Eastern States and made into so-called non-alcoholic wines and grape sirup. A large gallonage of unfermented juices was made, much of this having been pasteurized and put up in fifty-gallon barrels. A considerable amount of work was done in sun-drying and dehydrating wine-grapes, and the product found a ready market at prices much higher than those paid for raisins."

Government interest in the possibilities of the California vineyards has been aroused to the point of trying the European varieties in the newer soil, and, as we learn, with considerable advantage:

> "Important grape varieties that have been imported and tested by the United States Department of Agriculture have paved the way for some new features of the grape industry. Among them are a number of varieties of shipping and storage grapes that are considered superior in every way to the varieties heretofore grown in this country. Some of them ripen at the same time as varieties now grown, some earlier and some later, thus offering the opportunity for greatly extending the grape marketing and consuming season. In addition, a much larger demand for table grapes can be created than has existed up to this time, because the new varieties have superior eating qualities. One of these is annually imported from Europe in considerable quantities in late winter and sold at high prices. It thrives so well in California that it could be sold at prices considerably under those of the imported product and still net the grower a good profit.
>
> "The work of the Government has shown, also, how to fruit the Ohanez, the best-keeping variety of all storage grapes. This should make it possible, with California-grown Ohanez packed in redwood sawdust, to supplant large importations of Ohanez and other Almerian grapes packed in cork dust.
>
> "It has been demonstrated that currant grapes can be grown in this country by grafting. From 4,000 to 8,400 acres of these grapes would be needed to produce the 34,000,000 pounds of dried currants imported annually during the decade previous to the war. In some districts where the raisin varieties succeed, currants, it appears probable, can be grown as an advance crop and cured and stored by the time the raisin grapes are ripe, thus furnishing a longer and more profitable period of employment for the labor that must be kept in raisin vineyards."

FIRES DUE TO ELECTRICAL DEVICES

FIRES FROM ELECTRICAL CAUSES, according to recent estimate by the National Fire Protective Association, resulted in a loss in 1919 of $25,000,000, compared with $16,559,433 in 1916 and $20,780,307 in 1918 from the same cause. These figures are contained in a bulletin entitled "Hazards of Domestic Electric Devices," which goes on to say that "one of the chief causes of the rapid increase in the number of dwelling fires is the multiplication of domestic devices, and especially of irons." The National Board of Fire Underwriters, which has been tabulating the causes of fire, investigated the electrical fires during a typical week recently, the bulletin states, and found that of 540 fires 252 were caused by flatirons and eighty-two by defective cords, while 206 came from miscellaneous causes. Of the miscellaneous fires seventy-six were in attics and basements, showing, according to the report, the effects of tampering with the wires in effort to make extensions. *The Electrical World*, in an editorial in the same issue in which it quotes the above figures from the bulletin, states its belief that they do not justify the conclusion that electrical hazards in the home have increased 55 per cent. in that period. It says:

> "A study of increases in building costs will show that the 1916 real property loss is equal to if not more than the electrical loss of 1919. When the rate at which electrical service has been introduced into the home in the past three years is considered, dollars property loss due to electrical fires is no true measure of electrical hazards. The activity of the National Fire Protective Association in its attempt to educate the public to the importance of proper installation of wiring and use of labor-saving devices is to be commended, but in this propaganda that association is obligated to be equally cautious that the public is properly informed on the safety of electric service when its standards of installation are maintained. Too many mysterious fires are still wrongfully accredited to electric wiring. This will always be so until steps are taken to make compulsory a careful investigation and accurate report on all fires. Placing the blame for a fire is the job of local inspectors of insurance companies, police forces, and electrical inspection organizations. The opinions of those men can be accurate or inaccurate only as proper methods of education are applied to the men themselves. Hence those responsible for the opinion of the public concerning electric service in each locality would do well to formulate a plan that will assure a reasonably accurate analysis of the causes of fires. That this is not an impossible thing has been proved by experience in certain cities, notably Dayton, Ohio, where the operation of such a plan has reduced the record of electrical fires to a figure surprizingly low in comparison with averages for the country at large."

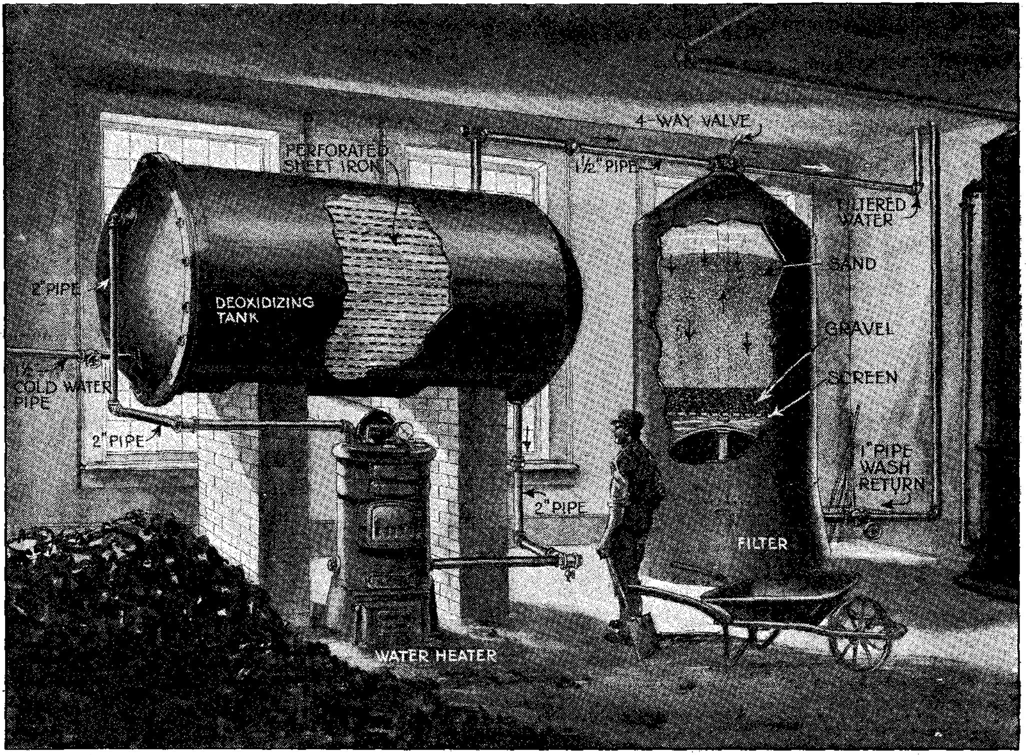
HOW TO USE THE MIND—It seems illogical to me, says Arthur Surveyer in a discussion before the Engineering Institute of Canada, printed in *The Engineering News-Record* (New York), to take the trouble to initiate students in the principles of science with an abundant use of language and a great display of apparatus, to compel them to pass examinations, and yet not to consider it worth while to instruct them in the art of cerebral work. He goes on:

> "Apparently all of us seem to take for granted that the students know, by intuition, the best methods of study, altho it has been demonstrated that they invariably adopt the worst ones because they are less painful and do not make the same demands upon their powers of attention or concentration. Students unconsciously drift into bad intellectual habits, and only realize their mistakes when it is very difficult to adopt new methods. 'You can not teach an old dog new tricks' is an old saying and William James considers that men fall into the 'old dog' class at twenty-five. This eminent psychologist declares that few men change their habits of thought and action to any marked extent after they are past the middle twenties. It is easy to surmise that Professor James either married in his early twenties or died a bachelor. Those of us who married after we passed thirty can vouch for the fact that habits can be modified after that age, but we will probably also admit that our road to perfection would have been made easier if the way had been

pointed out to us when we were in our early twenties. Psychologists as a general rule also tell us that relatively few people acquire new habits of their own volition. Habits are for the most part inherited or imposed upon us by external authority, and it seems to me that in order to spare to the student this reversal of intellectual method long after his graduation, cerebral habits of the right kind should be imposed upon him, at the very beginning of his college career, through the institution of a course on 'How to use the mind.'"

WHY IRON RUSTS

OUR MOST USEFUL METAL is also our least "noble." Were gold as strong as iron, or iron as rustless as gold, we should have an ideal combination. As it is, when we use iron we must also take care to protect it from rust, which will turn it in time from a strong, tough metal into a soft, reddish-brown mass possessing no qualities of value. It is interesting to know that iron does not waste away in rusting. All the iron is in the rust, and something more besides; and it is this something that must be kept from combining with the iron if its strength is to be preserved. In *The Popular Science Monthly* (New York, June) Ernest Wedlock not only tells us why iron rusts, but also how rusting may be prevented—information of value to any one who has to use iron for any purpose whatever. Writes Mr. Wedlock:



Courtesy of "The Popular Science Monthly."

TO CURE RUSTING WATER-PIPES.

The water is robbed of its free oxygen by perforated iron plates in the deoxidizing tank. The rust is filtered out before the water is piped to the tenants.

"If we wish to protect the iron we must first ascertain the identity of these influences which constitute its enemy, and become acquainted with their methods of attack.

"Experience has taught that the rusting of iron is caused by the joint action of two chemical agents, air and water. Iron will not rust in air free from moisture, or in water free from air, like pure distilled water.

"If a piece of iron or steel with a clean, bright surface, is placed in spring or well water, or in water drawn from the faucet of a hydrant, it will soon turn black and dull. If it is left longer in the water, the iron will gradually change its color. Its surface will turn from black to brown and finally to a yellowish red. The change will be greatly accelerated if we take the iron out of the water and expose the wet metal to the air. In a short time it will be coated with a reddish-yellow covering of rust which will continue to extend deeper into the metal until the iron is changed to a crumbly mass of rust.

"Why does spring or well water cause iron to rust, while distilled water does not? The water in springs, wells, rivers, and lakes always contains oxygen in solution, usually in the form of carbonic acid. But if such water is thoroughly boiled or distilled, the oxygen is expelled by the heat and the water thereby loses its power to corrode iron.

"Rust, chemically speaking, is not a stable and uniform compound the composition of which can always be exprest by the same chemical formula. In its first stages it contains but little oxygen. Gradually it draws more oxygen and also some hydrogen from the water or from the atmosphere, forming what the chemists call a hydroxid of iron. Chemists give a highly interesting and complicated explanation of the intricate electrochemical processes involved in the formation of rust. They speak of 'dissociation,' 'ionization,' and 'electrolysis,' but these terms have no meaning to the average person who is more interested in the problem of preventing rust than in scientific theories concerning causes and reasons of the corrosion of iron.

"The rust, which clogs and gradually destroys iron water-pipes in our houses and factories, which eats holes in our kitchen utensils, corrodes our boilers and machinery and the iron and steel work of our bridges and viaducts, is seldom homogeneous in composition. It is nearly always a mixture of oxids of iron containing variable proportions of oxygen, hydroxid of iron, metal with oxygen and carbon, taken from the carbonic acid dissolved in the water.

"Modern engineering has devised a simple method of preventing the corrosion of hot-water pipes in dwellings and factories. It is based upon the clearly established fact that iron will not rust in water which does not contain dissolved oxygen. The method is illustrated by the accompanying drawing. The water, derived from the supply system of the city or village, is conducted to a large metal tank, placed horizontally, and containing a large number of thin, perforated sheets of a cheap grade of iron. From the lower part of the tank the water passes through the coils of a heater and back to the tank. While the hot water is circulating through the perforations of the iron plates, it gives up the oxygen which it contains in solution. Most of the rust formed on the plates adheres to them, the rest is carried by the hot water to a smaller, vertical tank, containing a sand-filter and is deposited on the filter. The water, free from dissolved oxygen, and therefore no longer able to cause the formation of rust, is distributed to the consumers by a system of service pipes.

"The operation and maintenance of the plant require little attention; it is practically automatic in its action. The deoxidizing tank must be opened from time to time and new perforated iron plates must be substituted for those that have corroded.

"It is advisable to clean the filter occasionally by reversing the flow of water through the sand, or by removing the rust-stained layers of the filter and adding fresh, clean sand of the same fineness to take their place."

DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION CONTINUED ON PAGE 104

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

FALLACY OF OUR LITERARY BOLSHEVIKI

THE KAISER, sitting lonely and ineffectual at Doorn, seems too puerile a cause to account for the Great War. This is being recognized by many writers now that we no longer feel the need of catching up the first available explanation over which to vent our feelings. Bolshevism is superficially looked upon as a result instead of a cause of the war; but Bolshevism of the intellectual type has been "more responsible both for the Great War and for the present peril of civilization than has yet been properly realized." So the poet Alfred Noyes sizes up the intellectual spirit of the first two decades of the twentieth century. He sees there "ten thousand lonely literary rebels," each chained, unlike Prometheus, to his "most comfortable peak and all chanting in perfect union a perennial song of hate against all institutions." As tho this were not confounding enough to all rational life, we see "the strange spectacle" of a world "practically unanimous in applauding them." Each of these rebels has the conviction that he is "thinking for himself," tho "their sublime defiance of what they call the early Victorian period has long been the established convention of every popular magazine and every girls' school in the country." Thus Mr. Noyes in his professorial capacity at Princeton deals with the spirit of "Bolshevism in Literature," as he calls it; and his lecture is Number Four of the "Princeton Lectures," issued to the alumni of that institution in pursuance of that novel form of university extension lately established there:

INDICTING OUR LITERARY REBELS.

Alfred Noyes, the English poet, who declares that European literature, and latterly American, have been "increasingly Bolshevistic for the past thirty years."

"If the name of rebel was to be given to each member of this unanimous multitude, it was quite obvious that the whole ground had shifted and that the name no longer meant what it did in Shelley's day. Names are not exempt from that change which has been described as the pulse of life.

"The real rebel of to-day in the Shelleyan sense is not to be found in those serried ranks; he is to be found standing by the merely unpopular truth, which, of course, is no longer called 'truth,' for the mere name has become popular. To-day the real truth is called 'commonplace' or 'platitude,' but it is still the property of a very small minority.

"The real rebel, the follower of the real truth, will be found obeying, or trying to obey, those laws of life, thought, art, in which there may be no more originality (in the fashionable sense) than in the laws that govern the courses of the sun. Yet, in their service still, to-day as yesterday and forever, we enter into our perfect freedom.

"I suppose we are all very grateful, if we ever have time to think about it, that the sun shows little tendency to originality or eccentricity. It would be more than a little disturbing, if, instead of rising at its appointed time to-morrow, it were to repudiate its 'early Victorian' methods and rise at noon in three sections of a livid green.

"Yet that is what has been happening in the world of literature and art, and it may be said with the utmost seriousness that the intellectual Bolshevism which has been prevalent during the last quarter of a century has been more responsible both for the Great War and for the present peril of civilization than has yet been properly realized.

"You can not treat all the laws that keep us from chaos, even the law of individual honor, as if they were scraps of paper to be altered at the caprice of the individual, without a terrible reckoning. Yet this is what a great number of the so-called intellectuals of Europe have been doing for half a century in their novels and plays and poems. . . . . . .

"Our European art and literature, and latterly certain sections of American literature, have been increasingly Bolshevistic during the last thirty years.

"Whatever may be the subtle reservations in the following passage from one of the most widely read rebels of the present day, there is no question whatever that nine-tenths of his readers would believe it to mean neither more nor less than what Lenine and Trotzky mean:

"'Self-worship is the last step in the evolution of the conception of duty. . . . The evangelist of this last step must, therefore, preach the repudiation of duty. This, to the unprepared of his generation, is indeed the wanton masterpiece of paradox. What! After all that has been said by men of noble life as to the secret of all right conduct being only "Duty, duty, duty," is he to be told now that duty is the primal curse from which we must redeem ourselves before we can advance another step along the road which, as we imagine—having forgotten the repudiations made by our fathers—duty and duty alone has brought us thus far? But why not? God was once the most sacred of our conceptions; and he had to be denied. Then Reason became the Infallible Pope, only to be deposed in turn. Is Duty more sacred than God or Reason?'"

Bolshevism in ideas may be found everywhere, according to Mr. Noyes, and is "nowhere more active than in our art and literature, where it has gone far toward viciously perverting the whole reading public." Mr. Noyes proceeds:

"This aspect of the matter has not been sufficiently regarded by those practical men who think that ideas and intellectual conditions are of no account. Practical men thought the same of the destructive ideas that were born before the Reign of Terror in Russia.

"It has become the fashion to praise these manifestations of the merely destructive spirit in the literary columns of the newspapers whose political editors are desperately striving to fight it. . . . . .

"It is as much as any critic's reputation is worth, for instance, to assert that there is any merit whatsoever in the finest artist in verse in the last century.

"Let us not deceive ourselves about the present position. The intellectual world of to-day is almost completely in the dark with regard to fundamental principles of any kind.

"The nations that won the war were saved from the intellectual ruin of Germany partly because of their instinctive cleaving to certain traditional codes of honor, but in the almost complete agnosticism of intellectual Europe, how long can we trust to customs and conventions, already in process of rapid disintegration? . . . . . .

"But quite apart from the perhaps natural desire to seize the torch from the hands of our predecessors and to belabor them about the head with it, there is a tendency to throw away the torch altogether, into a hay-rick, or a fine inflammable old library for preference, and to go on our way tossing up colored Chinese crackers; to throw the torch of Wordsworth into the gutter and proceed with a meaningless splutter of epigrammatic squibs whose charm is in the unexpectedness of such explosions as even their holders can not foretell or direct; to throw away the torch of Turner and dance down to posterity in a blaze of postimpressionist Bengal lights.

"Certainly, we want our new little discoveries; but we do not want to kick away the ladder, nay, kick away the whole world from under our feet, as soon as our fingers have touched the new toy. There are certain possessions of ours, certain heirlooms which we must accept from the past, or perish through a universal aphasia."

Mr. Noyes calls upon those who should "guard the true fire of literature"—particularly college men and women—to be "very careful in the days before us, not only to welcome every true attempt to give us new manifestations of the spirit of poetry, but also to set their faces absolutely against every attempt to destroy what is good in the heritage of the past." He concludes:

"Even in poetry, here and there, we see the signs of an ignorant Bolshevism, often—as one of its exponents has confessed—crudely ungrammatical, taking upon itself to dismiss not only all former English metrical poetry, but the metrical poetry of all the ages from Homer and Sophocles down to the present day, on the ground that those who can not spell or master the elementary technique of their art have nevertheless attained to a subtler truth of expression. . . . . . .

"Nobody wants mere repetition of the old; but the true advance is along the lines of development, not along those of destruction, and the foolish attempt to begin again from the beginning.

"It is only one more symptom of the Bolshevik conceit, a conceit so overwhelming as to amount to insanity, that has been displayed in all the arts during the last few years; but the crudest amateurs have been encouraged to believe their five-finger exercises better than the symphonies of the masters.

"And unless democracy is to fulfil the worst prophecy of the pessimists and submerge all the finer shades of thought, all the subtler tones of beauty, in the general flood of half-educated mediocrity, tyrannously ruled by little Soviets of the various Bolshevik and pseudo-literary coteries, it behooves all our college men to meet this new threat of barbarism, and to carry on the torch of the true traditions of literature and art.

"It behooves the editors of the journals that deal with books to do their utmost to counteract the tendency of the publishers to swamp good literature in the rubbish that they delight to boom; those novelties for novelty's sake that are issued to catch the more gullible members of women's clubs; novelties that are advertised in terms that would make Tennyson turn 'in his marble slumbers' and would be exaggerated if they were applied to Dante or Shakespeare.

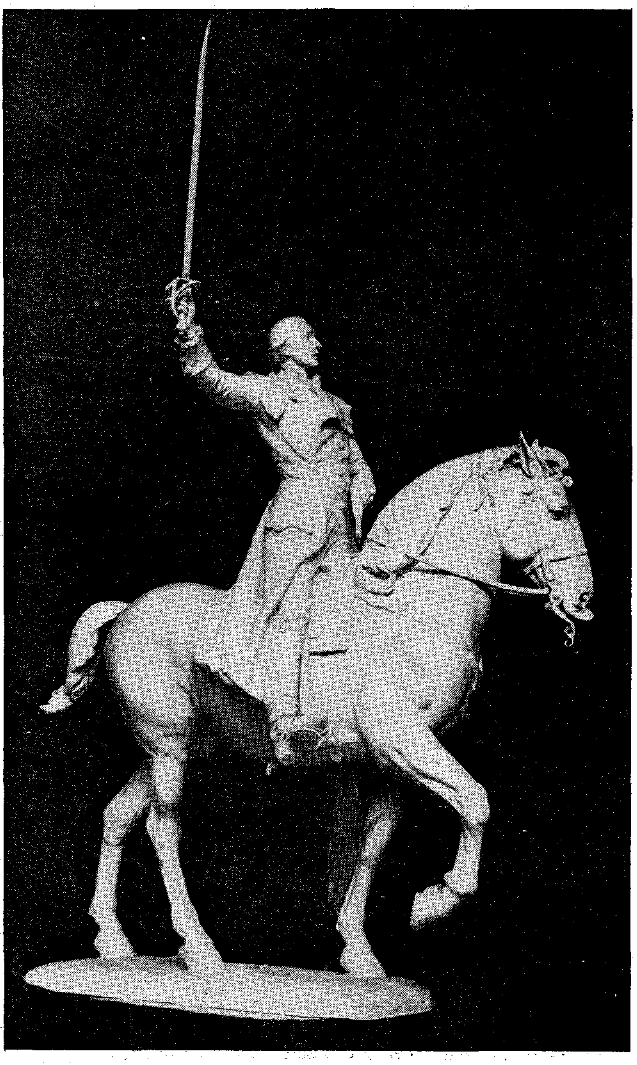
"If this threat to good literature is not met, we shall soon be in the thick of a chaos where any 'bluff' will succeed. I have read very carefully some of the manifestoes of 'new schools' that succeeded temporarily, but already are beginning to be found out by their victims; and it is quite certain that in nine cases out of ten the theorists do not even understand their own theories, and have only the most elementary acquaintance with the art which they profess.

"Is the America of Emerson, her subtlest poet, going to surrender her glorious birthright for a mess of Bolshevik literary pottage?

"It is to be hoped that the colleges, at least, will answer 'No!'"

STATUES FOR FRANCE

BESIDES THE MACMONNIES statue which will represent the expression of amity felt by all America for France, there will be other such testimonies bearing the names of restricted groups. One of these is the Lafayette statue destined for the site of the dethroned Kaiser Friedrich statue at Metz, presented by the American society of the Knights of Columbus. The MacMonnies work is destined for the spot on the banks of the Marne where the heroic French Army checked the German invaders in 1914. The gift of the Knights will signalize the gesture of a single Frenchman who left the Alsatian city to come to the aid of the American colonies. In the words of Mr. John B. Kennedy, writing in *Current History* (New York), it will mark "the origin of the historic friendship between America and France" and "leave an international emblem of amity in the city of Metz." He goes on:



LAFAYETTE FOR FRANCE.

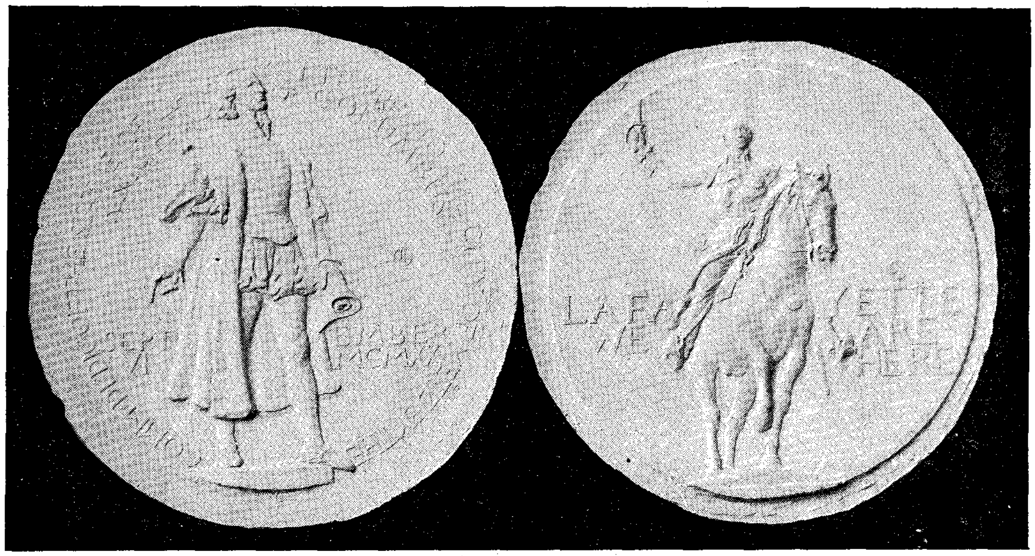
A statue by Paul Bartlett that the Knights of Columbus will erect at Metz to signalize Franco-American friendship.

"In this one majestic piece of sculpture the Knights of Columbus will connect the story of the Revolution with the story of the world-war, for, on the pedestal beneath the figure of Lafayette, his sword upraised—as the sculptor, Paul W. Bartlett, conceived him leaving the gates of Metz for America—will be four bas-reliefs. The first will show Christopher Columbus, on the *Santa Maria*, in the act of discovering America; the second bas-relief will show President Wilson announcing his Fourteen Points of peace to the world from the narthex of the Capitol at Washington; the third will show General Pershing at the tomb of Lafayette uttering his famous greeting, 'Lafayette, we are here!' while in the folds of the flags above the tomb will appear the spirit of Washington; the fourth will show Marshal

Foch prophesying final victory to officers of the Knights of Columbus in August, 1918. The cartouche above each bas-relief will be the arms of Lafayette.

"The bas-reliefs are being made of Tennessee marble, while the bronze statue is being cast in Belgium. By the first week in September the statue will be in place and unveiled. The largest American pilgrimage since the end of the war will then go to France for the dedication. It will be composed of five hundred Knights, who will leave the K. of C. Lafayette Convention in New York and proceed to Metz. President Deschanel, Cardinal Amette, Marshal Foch, and other notables of France will be present."

The fund for the monument, upward of $60,000, is being raised among the 700,000 Knights, the bulk of it among the 100,000 who saw active service in the war. Further:


LINKING COLUMBUS AND LAFAYETTE

On a medal to commemorate the pilgrimage of 500 Knights to France to dedicate the Lafayette statue at Metz.

"The statue, which will be about eighteen feet high, will constitute the key-note of a new park plan in Metz, a park to commemorate the return of the lost provinces to France. It will be a free gift to the French Republic, without stipulations of any kind. The spirit of the gift was made manifest in the following poem, which appeared recently in the New York *Times:*

Out from Metz on a bright June day
Came the Marquis de Lafayette.
The chimes rang out and the town was gay;
Bold in his youth he rode away,
Away to the West, and there he met
Soldiers of France, brave Jouquerin,
Pelletier and his gallant crew,
Every one a fighting man,
Every one a man who knew
That life is brief and love is long,
And liberty's all of a freeman's song.

Out to the struggling West he came,
Noble Marquis of Lafayette!
Out to the West he brought the flame,
The flame of France. His magic name
Caught men's hearts in its magic net.
The flame of France to a darkened land,
On and on in the struggle it went;
The flame of France, to a stumbling band,
Ragged and worn and all but spent.
It gave new zeal to the freemen's fight,
Till the whole world shone in its glorious light.

Back to Metz from the wondrous West,
Hail to the Marquis of Lafayette!
Back with bays from a chivalrous quest,
Write his name with the nation's best,
The names Columbia can't forget.
In the heart of Metz, there let him stand—
In America's heart his niche is made—
Facing the West, his sword in hand,
Glorious, young and unafraid!
Knights of France in a hundred fights,
Take this tribute from New World Knights.

AN AMERICAN MUSICAL TRIUMPH IN PARIS

THE MUSICIANS OF EUROPE have had so many triumphs here that the return compliment was sometime inevitable. The first American symphony orchestra to visit the capitals of Europe is now making its tour and we are receiving echoes of its reception there. The beginning was made at Paris and enough time has elapsed to enable us to get a detailed account of the occasion. The concerts given under the direction of Mr. Walter Damrosch were held in the Paris Opéra, and the first one was attended by the *élite* of society and the arts, particularly the musical art. The attitude of the audience at the beginning of the program was "distinctly critical," we are told by Ernest M. La Prade, who writes from Paris to the New York *Evening Post.* There was no "effusive demonstration" for Mr. Damrosch when he first appeared. The practise may be more American than French, and so argue nothing in particular. Or the French may have heard about Missouri and wished to imply a subtle American compliment. "We began the concert feeling that Paris had come to bury Cæsar, not to praise him," says Mr. La Prade. Mr. Damrosch was not downhearted; on the contrary, he was "obviously inspired by the historic surroundings, stimulated by the tacit challenge of the Paris audience." We hear that—

"The Parisians were not to be easily won. The overture to 'Benvenuto Cellini' elicited a round of spontaneous applause and Beethoven's 'Eroica' symphony served further to dissipate the Gallic skepticism, the Funeral March in particular being greeted with cordial approval. But it was not until we played the 'Istar' variations of d'Indy that the last lingering doubt was dispelled and Paris acclaimed the orchestra with fervor. Then the applause burst like an artillery-barrage and the vast auditorium was filled with shouts of 'Bravo!' the rapping of canes on the floor, and stamping of feet. It was what they call in Paris a '*succès fou.*'

"Mr. Damrosch, after repeatedly bowing his acknowledgments, signaled to the orchestra to rise, and we stood there, feeling slightly exhilarated and grinning delightedly at one another, while the uproar increased. The climax came when Mr. Damrosch, singling out the composer from among the throng in the *fauteuils d'orchestre*, directed the attention of the audience to him, and he was forced to rise and share the ovation. The applause continued for several minutes and then subsided to allow us to play the concluding number, Ravel's *fragments symphoniques*, 'Daphnis et Chloé,' which was received as cordially, if not quite as vociferously, as 'Istar.'

"The concert had opened with 'La Marseillaise,' and after the last number we played the 'Star-Spangled Banner,' which was the signal for another ovation. After all, it is a fine, stately tune, unjustly maligned by a few Americans. But perhaps its detractors have never heard it played in a foreign country.

"At the close of the program the French composers and conductors crowded up to the stage to offer their congratulations to Mr. Damrosch. It was a notable assembly. Nearly all the prominent French musicians were present, and each exprest himself as deeply and favorably imprest. The concert, they said, was a triumph for American art. Later I heard the criticisms of many Parisians, musicians, and laymen alike, and the verdict was unanimous that the concert was a revelation of the American standard of orchestral music, that we possest in Mr. Damrosch a conductor of extraordinary ability and that the orchestra compared favorably with any similar organization in the Old World. Could we ask more?"

This account from a participant reflects more of the emotional than critical reaction, and for the latter we turn to the *Figaro*, where the same judgments are practically repeated with the discriminations of the professional critic. As translated by the same New York paper, the words of Antoine Banès, the *Figaro's* critic, are these:

> "The untiring efforts of Mr. Damrosch to bring his orchestra up to a point of real excellence have not been in vain. This interesting ensemble of musicians gave evidence of their incontestable skill at the Théâtre National de l'Opéra last evening.
>
> "But undoubtedly because of national atavism the modern and revolutionary numbers were rendered with the most skill. It would seem that the youthful American people prefer the crude audacities of our contemporary school to the gentle classicism of our old masters. They also understand the former better. The overture to Berlioz's 'Benvenuto Cellini,' to say nothing of Beethoven's 'Heroic' symphony, as played by the New York Symphony, grated on one's musical nerves. . . . . . .
>
> "But if the first part of the concert left a great deal to be desired, the second made up for all that was lacking. It was a brilliant success, thanks to the magnificent performance of d'Indy's 'Istar' and Maurice Ravel's symphonic fragment, 'Daphnis et Chloé.' Suddenly these citizens of free America, these dry, stiff instrumentalists, each one imitating the other and giving the impression that they had all been cut out by a machine and according to a set pattern; suddenly, I say, these musicians became animated, they trembled, as if under the inspiration of a god. This unanticipated and incomprehensible awakening astounded pit, box, and gallery and, it is only just to say so, gave every one extreme delight.
>
> "The indiscretion of my opera-glass reserved for me some singular surprizes. I recognized among the principal soloists a full dozen of my compatriots. The flow of gold, unknown on the banks of the Seine, has held them fast in the large city at the mouth of the Hudson. Is the New York Symphony to become international?"

These words are differently interpreted by a music reporter for the Boston *Transcript*, who seems to writhe under the critical whip and feel that Mr. Banès treated our musical countrymen "with a lofty condescension or, as some might say, a petty provinciality." The *Transcript's* free rendering of the above shows a reversion to our old sensitiveness:

> "In the first place, the audiences that heard their four concerts in Paris a fortnight ago were, 'for the most part,' only 'Yankees'—one more proof of the dear love in which the French hold us. In the second place, the orchestra was 'international'—and unashamed. A truly admirable band, it seems, must also be a 'truly national' band—that is to say, composed of players of one race—whereas Mr. Damrosch's musicians come from the length and breadth of Europe and America. In the third place the New York Symphony Orchestra 'can not pretend to rank with the orchestras of Paris,' since in the usual French view our parish pump is better than all other parish pumps. In the fourth place, Mr. Damrosch and his men play classical numbers badly. Their version of Beethoven's 'Eroica Symphony,' for example, was 'shocking' by 'freakishness,' by 'weakness,' by 'unexpected modifications' of pace and accent, by 'unbalanced sonorities.' The tone of the orchestra was 'dry' and 'tight,' the instruments sounded as tho they were stenciled one upon another. In the fifth place the Americans did play well such pieces as d'Indy's 'Istar,' fragments of Ravel's 'Daphnis and Chloé,' the prelude to 'The Mastersingers,' John Powell's 'Negro Rhapsody.' 'Naturally' they could understand and would prefer the 'rude audacities' of composers of the day rather than the 'gentle classicism' of the older masters. Of such is our pardonable 'atavism.' In short, we are a fine race of semibarbarians, useful to the French when there are wars to be fought or loans to be made, but well advised when we leave the fine arts to our Parisian betters."

A writer in *L'Homme Libre* (Paris) "risked" the assertion that Weingartner's orchestra could play Beethoven's "Eroica" better than Damrosch's, tho he is "chauvin enough to demand the integral fulfilment of the Treaty of Versailles."

A PLEA FOR "HIGHBROW" PLAYS

IN THE LIST OF "CENTURY" RUNS that we published last week were Eugene O'Neill's "Beyond the Horizon" and St. John Ervine's "Jane Clegg." Both are in the tragic vein and of the type often vaguely defined as "highbrow." As such they are supposed to be anathema to the ordinary commercial manager; yet the commercial manager can be found bidding for all such after they have declared their possibilities for success. Of the same type was also Mr. Ervine's "John Ferguson," which has lately reappeared in published form with an introduction by its author dealing frankly with the whole subject of modern plays. He instances the "curious faith held by theatrical managers that the more empty a play is the better will the generality of audiences like it." While disclaiming any intention to teach the manager his business, Mr. Ervine wonders "whether the theory would be supported by a study of theatrical balance-sheets." He says:

> "As for me I am content. My belief that any sincerely written play, however gloomy it may be, will gain the support of the general public, provided that it does not disgust them with their kind and bears a clear and indisputable relationship to human life, is supported by my experience of the reception given in America to 'John Ferguson.' I have no illusions about my play. I do not regard it as a work of genius, nor do I imagine that I am the greatest of all dramatists, living or dead. There are many flaws in this play, and I sometimes wish that I were again a dramatic critic, so that I might point them out. But it has at least this merit, that it is an honest and, I hope, skilful attempt to put human beings upon the stage as human beings and not as stuffed dummies hired from a theatrical costumer. I define a bad dramatist as a man who goes into the theater and never comes out again, and I define a good dramatist as a man who is constantly checking the creatures of his imagination with the creatures who live around him. Imagination unchecked by experience becomes violence or sentimentality, and the writer who does not frequently renew his contacts with human beings is in desperate danger of substituting rhetoric for speech and opinions for feelings, and the end of such men is written in oblivion. . . . . . .
>
> "The most certain of all the signs of decadence in a nation is the fact that it can not witness the performance of tragedy, but must ever be titillated by comic entertainments. My experience as a soldier showed me that men whose lives were passed in danger were less easily satisfied by trivial performances than were the civilians living in comfort and security. Home on leave from France, I saw expensively mounted entertainments in London theaters, immensely satisfying to civilians, which, had they been produced by a concert party at the Front, would have caused the officers in charge to be court-martialed. Soldiers got very little pleasure from these things, to which they were taken by their civilian feminine relatives, and I have often heard officers in France, newly back from leave, answer, when asked what sort of plays were to be seen in town, 'Oh, the usual damned rot!' And in time all these puerile *revues* and cheap plays became known among soldiers as civilian stuff. Shakespeare and Bernard Shaw, driven out of the commercial theater during the war, found a home in the soldiers' theaters in France."

The fact that "John Ferguson" was able to draw large audiences for six months, including the period of the hot weather and the actors' strike, indicates to Mr. Ervine that there are many people in New York who will pay to see other such plays as his. His words are all to the encouragement of the serious American playwright:

> "Will not these people pay to see much better plays than mine? I think they will. I think that the commercial manager does an injustice to the playgoing public when he assumes that nothing is too silly or vulgar for them, and the wish of my life is that the success of my play in America will induce the commercial managers to give the American people a chance to see performed in a public theater that vital, native drama which is, I am quite certain, being produced somewhere in this great continent. I like to think that a young man, disregarding discouragements, is writing American plays . . . that will reveal his country not only to his countrymen, but to the world with that degree of intimacy and understanding that I find in the books of Mr. Winston Churchill, 'O. Henry,' Mrs. Edith Wharton, and Mr. Ernest Poole."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

THE "REDS'" CHALLENGE TO THE CHURCH

WHILE DENOMINATIONS DISCUSS organic union and issue propaganda for the evangelization of the world, Communism challenges Christianity and mocks faith as a fable told to befog the people's mind. Hatred of religion is exprest in varying form. "It is the call of the Communists and their blood brothers, the Anarchists, the Ultra-Socialists, and the I. W. W.'s in the United States and abroad, for revolt not only against Christ, but against every religion," writes George H. Sandison in *The Christian Herald.* "It is the deification of Self as against God. It is the demand for the destruction of the Church, with all the spiritual things for which the Church stands." The writer culls freely from radical literature in possession of the Government in Washington to prove his point that in the extreme radical atheism broadens into active hostility to the Church. There is acknowledgment that those who adhere only to the milder forms of Communism still retain religious convictions; but "the ultra-radicals have declared their enmity to all religion." While it has been generally known that the extreme Socialistic doctrine was anti-religious, additional startling facts have been brought out by the investigations of the Department of Justice, continues the editor emeritus of *The Christian Herald*, and he goes on: "The seizure of radical literature has provided frank, unimpeachable evidence that the attitude of radicalism toward religion is one of rank atheism, as is clearly set forth in their official records and manifestoes." As an example of doctrinal atheism, the writer cites from the religious philosophy of Bakunin as it is, stated by A. Karelin, in the official publication of the Union of Russian Workers, of Bridgeport, Conn.: "All religions, with their gods, demigods, prophets, their messiahs and their saints, are the creation of the credulous imaginations of people who have not yet arrived at a full possession of their spiritual powers. Being slaves of God, people must also be slaves of the Church, and of the state which is supported by the Church." In a manifesto to Anarchists and Communists is found the frank avowal:

> "We hate religion because it lulls the spirit with lying tales, takes away courage and faith in the power of men, faith in the triumph of justice here on the real earth and not in a chimerical heaven. Religion covers everything with fog; real evil becomes visionary, and visionary good a reality. It has always been sanctified slavery, grief, and tears. And we declare war upon all gods and religious fables. We are atheists."

From the report of the Executive Committee of the National Lettish Socialistic Organization (American) the writer quotes:

> "Religion is the opium of the people. It is the striving of the people for an imaginary happiness. It springs from a state of society that requires illusion! (Karl Marx, 'Critique of the Philosophy of Law,' by Hegel.) The ethics of Socialism and Religion are directly opposed to each other. Christianity teaches brotherly love for all; Socialism discriminates among social classes. It (Socialism) preaches the class struggle among those whose interests are opposed. . . . The Church puts the stamp of approval (good) or disapproval (bad), according to some superhuman ethics, dictated by a being unknown to mankind. While large masses of the people are completely in ignorance about the most elementary parts of natural science, it is an easy task for the Church to beguile the workers and to make them intellectual cripples. Once they have become such they gladly accept the spiritual crutches extended to them by the servants of the Church."

In "Bolshevism, Its Cure," is found the quotation: "It is, therefore, a profound truth that Socialism is the natural enemy of religion." From "Church and School in the Soviet Republic," by N. Bukharin, the writer takes:

> "The belief in God and in the devil is a confusion of the mind of the workers. One of the instruments for the obscuring of the consciousness of the people is the belief in God and the devil, and in good and evil spirits, angels, saints, etc.—in short, religion. . . . We shall clearly understand that the function of religion at present is to act as a poison with which the minds of the people have been and continue to be corrupted. . . . It is, of course, clear that there is no truth in these things. And it is also clear that these fairy-tales are a hindrance in the path of human progress."

Condemnation as severe falls from the pen of Michael Bakunin, who says:

> "With all due respect, then, to the metaphysicians and religious idealists, philosophers, politicians, or poets, the idea of God implies the abdication of human reason and justice; it is the most decisive [foe] of human liberty, and necessarily ends in the enslavement of mankind, both in theory and practise. . . . There must have been a very deep-seated dissatisfaction with life, a very intense thirst of heart, and an almost absolute poverty of thought, to secure the acceptance of the Christian absurdity, the most audacious and monstrous of all religious absurdities."

Confronted with these expressions of Radical opinion, this investigator believes "it is surely time we did something about it." He is alarmed, because—

> "This atheistic and materialistic propaganda, which aims at the ultimate destruction of religion, is being circulated widely throughout the United States, and its appeal to the ignorant, and especially to the unnaturalized alien element, is one of the most dangerous features of the present day. All history shows that great movements which were marked by riot and revolution against government, law, and order have walked hand in hand with atheism. Antagonism to religion of every kind and an irreconcilable hostility to Christianity have marked the history of 'Red' radicalism from the very beginning. Never has it been more pronounced than in the literature of to-day issued by the Communistic, Socialistic, and Soviet organizations of Russia and other countries in Europe, and also in that of the same organizations in the United States."

But there is a bit of silver lining to this dark cloud of organized atheism, we read. In greater numbers than the "vociferous disturbers" are those who wish to be "taught the truth concerning our country and its institutions, the high purpose and the noble spirit of its founders, and the sincere desire of our people to be helpful to those who come here seeking a land of liberty and opportunity." Duty lies plain before us:

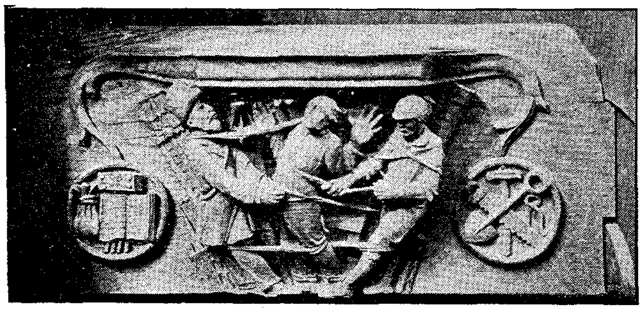
> "To impart this knowledge, to educate the untrained, to fit them for citizenship, should be the mission of all good Americans. And in this great responsibility the Church should take the first active measures, and in the work it should assume its full share. If the Christian churches of our land were to undertake a nation-wide campaign of training in Christian Americanism, carried on in the spirit of real brotherhood and based upon the teachings of the Gospel, a long step would have been made toward redeeming the present situation.
>
> "These are not local questions. They deal with the happiness and welfare, not of certain cities and particular localities, but of many millions of scattered souls throughout the Union. They are questions which all right-thinking men and women in our land should regard as affecting those things that Americans hold as their most precious inheritance. Our forefathers came here to found a nation and set up a government for freedom and religious liberty. We, their descendants, have held up the light of freedom to the whole world. Our hospitality has been so generous, so boundless, that, along with the honest and well-

> meaning folk, there have crept in the disseminators of anarchy and atheism, who would wreck all government, abolish the Almighty, and sow wide-spread the seeds of social, industrial, and religious disturbance, as has been done in the Old World.
>
> "The Christian churches of America must unite to redeem this serious situation."

MODERNIZED CHURCH DECORATION

THE CHURCH'S HEROES OF TO-DAY probably deserve enshrinement in wood or marble as much as some of the famous saints of old. At any rate, church decorators seem to be coming to that view, for traditional church symbolism has been interpreted in the light of modern events in some of the carvings forming part of the chancel decorations in the new St. Thomas's Episcopal Church, New York. This stately Gothic church has been in use for some years, but a beautiful stone reredos has just been installed as part of the permanent scheme of chancel decoration. The most original and interesting carving, we read in *The Churchman* (New York), is under the *miserere* seats, where Bible stories and modern social movements are illustrated side by side. To quote:

> "We find the animals of the Bible, the young lions seeking their prey, the wolf and the lamb, the lion of Samson's riddle, the lion eating straw from the same manger as the ox, the phenix, the swallow who hath built her nest upon the altar, the dove returning to the ark with her olive-branch, the foxes who have holes, and the birds who have their nests, and side by side with them are carved the beasts and birds symbolic of the nations, the American eagle plucking the imperial eagle, the French cock, Lenine and Trotzky feeding the Russian bear Soviet sirup. Together with these are carvings symbolic of ancient struggles side by side with struggles of modern times, St. Christopher crossing the river, St. George slaying the dragon, Prohibition in similar fashion slaying Bacchus, Labor and Capital binding the consumer, a Salvation Army lassie with a plate of doughnuts, St. Philip baptizing the Egyptian eunuch.
>
> "The gargoyles above the choir-stalls in similar fashion are appropriate to the present day. On the epistle side, King George, King Albert, Clemenceau, Poincaré, Admiral Beatty, Marshal Joffre, a naval aviator, a sailor, a nurse, and beyond them Tertius Noble, the organist of St. Thomas's, Charles Steele, of the vestry; Bertrand Goodhue, the architect; Dr. Stires [the rector of the church], and Mr. Casson, of the firm of wood-carvers. On the opposite side the gargoyles are, President Wilson and Secretary Lansing, in peaceful juxtaposition; Paderewski, King Victor Emmanuel, Admiral Mayo, General Pershing, Marshal Foch, Admiral Rowarth, General March, Herbert Hoover, General Allenby, a soldier, a Red-Cross nurse, a field-artilleryman, Bishop Burch, Bishop Brent, Burgomaster Max, and Cardinal Mercier.
>
> "The choir-stall frieze is beautifully carved with scenes depicting the history of the old and the new dispensation, Adam and Eve's expulsion from Eden, Abraham's sacrifice of Isaac, Jacob's dream, the fall of Jericho, David and Goliath, Solomon supervising the building of the temple, Naboth's vineyard, Queen Esther, Nehemiah's rebuilding of the holy city, the Nativity, and the visit of the Magi, the feeding of the multitude, the first Whitsunday, St. Paul on Mars Hill, the Oxford martyrs, the landing of the colonists in Jamestown, and finally Allenby entering Jerusalem."

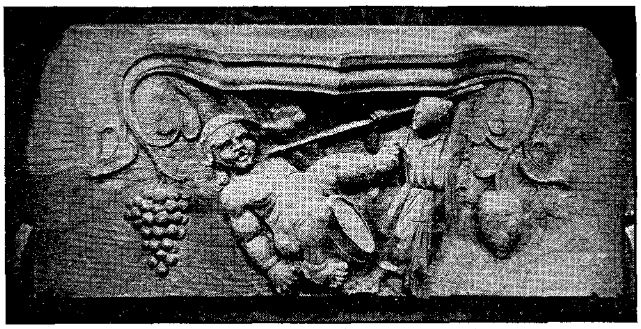


"CAPITAL AND LABOR BINDING THE CONSUMER."

A modern problem symbolized in St. Thomas's church.

OPENING THE DOOR TO GERMAN MISSIONARIES

GERMAN MISSIONARY SOCIETIES are anxious to resume operations in their former fields, tho, we are informed, no representations have yet been made in the German interest to any of the Allied governments involved in the present inhibition. But several denominational journals and religious leaders are concerned lest both the German missionary organizations and the mission fields suffer, the one from lack of employment and the other from lack of a sufficient number of Christian teachers. Without entering upon the question whether the Allied countries are right in keeping them out of the lost colonies, Rev. Arthur J. Brown, of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, an eminent authority on Protestant missions, says that if the German missionaries can not return to their fields they must necessarily be scattered and their organizations rendered useless for the propagation of the Gospel. He adds, in one of the series of articles he has written for *The Christian Work* after actual observation in postwar Germany:



"PROHIBITION OVERTHROWING BACCHUS."

One of the up-to-date decorations in St. Thomas's.

> "The reflex influence upon the German churches will be highly injurious to their spiritual life. It has long been an axiom that a church that has no missionary spirit will become spiritually impoverished and dead and that missionary outlet and activity abroad are indispensable to the vitality of the Church at home. Surely not even Germany's bitterest enemies want to kill her Protestant churches. But can we expect the life-giving missionary spirit to survive in the churches of Germany if they are not permitted to engage in missionary work? Why should they give and pray for missions if they have no missions? To ban their missionary effort for several years would be to make their missionary interest so moribund that decades would be required to bring it back to its former vigor. Missionary interest, once created, can not be put into cold storage and later taken out again unimpaired. It took a hundred years to develop the missionary interest of British and American churches to its present stage, and a corresponding time in Germany. No prudent missionary worker, no Christian statesman can afford to adopt any course that would destroy or weaken it in any land. In the wise words of Canon Gould, of Toronto:
>
> "'The restoration of Europe lies in a reformed Germany, and the reform must come through the maintenance of the primitive faith and zeal of the Reformed churches in that land.' . . . . . .
>
> "On the foreign field, too, we must face the consequences of delay in permitting the German missionary societies to resume their work. If it is not resumed soon, what is left of it will go to pieces. This will be an irreparable injury to the cause of Christ. From this view-point it is not a question of helping the Germans, but of helping the innocent Christians in the mission field and saving the churches and schools and hospitals that form such a considerable part of the Christian foundations that have been laid in non-Christian lands. We of the West simply can not afford to let that work be ruined. . . . The Church can not always take her orders from Cæsar, nor can her missionary work wait indefinitely upon political considerations."

However, tho recognizing that it is a problem just ahead for missionary leaders in this and associated countries to consider, *The Continent* (Presbyterian) believes "that for the present the victorious Allies of the Great War can not be expected to allow German communities to be planted again in colonial territory won from Germany in the fight, for that matter in colonies which the Allies have counted as their own for generations past. The hour of bitter antipathies is yet too recent." On the other hand, "it is intolerable to any genuinely world-wide Christian thought that German Christians should forevermore be barred from participating in the international extension of the kingdom of God." In time a door must be opened, so that the German churches may send workers, as well as money, into the non-Christian quarters of the globe. But "how to bring to pass this reentry of a now discredited mission force into mission effort—how to accomplish the restoration skilfully enough not to condone Germany's attitude and deeds and yet not flout the aspiration of sincere German brethren for honorable fellowship in the Gospel—constitutes a problem far from easy."

In behalf of German Catholics, the Rev. Francis Markert, of the Society of the Divine Word, of Teheny, Ill., is making a strong appeal to the Catholics of the Allied countries, particularly to those of the United States, to use their influence toward the restoration and preservation of German Catholic missions in fields occupied by them up to 1914. According to Father Markert, as related in the Catholic press, "318 priests, 296 clerics and lay brothers, and 326 sisters of religious societies had been expelled from different parts of India, Ceylon, Egypt, South Africa, the South Sea Islands, and other territories under Allied control up to the time of the signing of the armistice." When the war ended, the missionaries expected to be allowed to return to their folds, but the policy of exclusion is still being carried out, according to Father Markert, "with a vigor that would seem to prove that the permanent exclusion of German missionaries from pagan lands had been decided upon." And now, to quote an article appearing in several Catholic weeklies:

> "Because of the great loss of life among the French missionaries, the most numerous of any country before the war, and the necessity of many of them taking over duties in their own country again, Father Markert points out that the burdens that would naturally fall upon the German missionary force would be much heavier in the next few years.
>
> "Already, through the good influence of Cardinal Gibbons and Archbishop Mundelein, an attempt to expel the German missionaries from China has been frustrated. When expulsion was threatened, Monsignor Freri, Director of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, raised his voice in protest, and, at the behest of the Cardinal and Archbishop, the State Department was induced to wire Peking for explanations. Due partly to this interference, the danger of expulsion from China was averted."

A METHODIST CHRISTIAN-SOCIALIST PROGRAM—One of the leaders of British Methodism, Dr. Stafford, in what *The Methodist Recorder* (London) calls a most remarkable lecture, recently outlined his denomination's after-war message. An interesting point was his admission that there is a place to-day in society for the Christian Socialist who seeks "not the spoliation of one class at the expense of another, but the uplift of all classes." The speaker's outline of what he thought a Christian Socialist program ought to be is summarized by *The Methodist Recorder* as follows:

> "1. Place a reasonable limit to profits on goods, and let the surplus be divided equally between the worker and the state.
> "2. Let peers and merchant princes be content with one town house and one country house.
> "3. Let corporations concentrate on the slums and rookeries of our large cities, which are such a disgrace to civilization.
> "4. Let every worker have a living wage, and having such let him be therewith content.
> "5. Let every teacher be adequately remunerated.
> "6. If ministers are worth their salt, let them be treated at least as well as the miners."

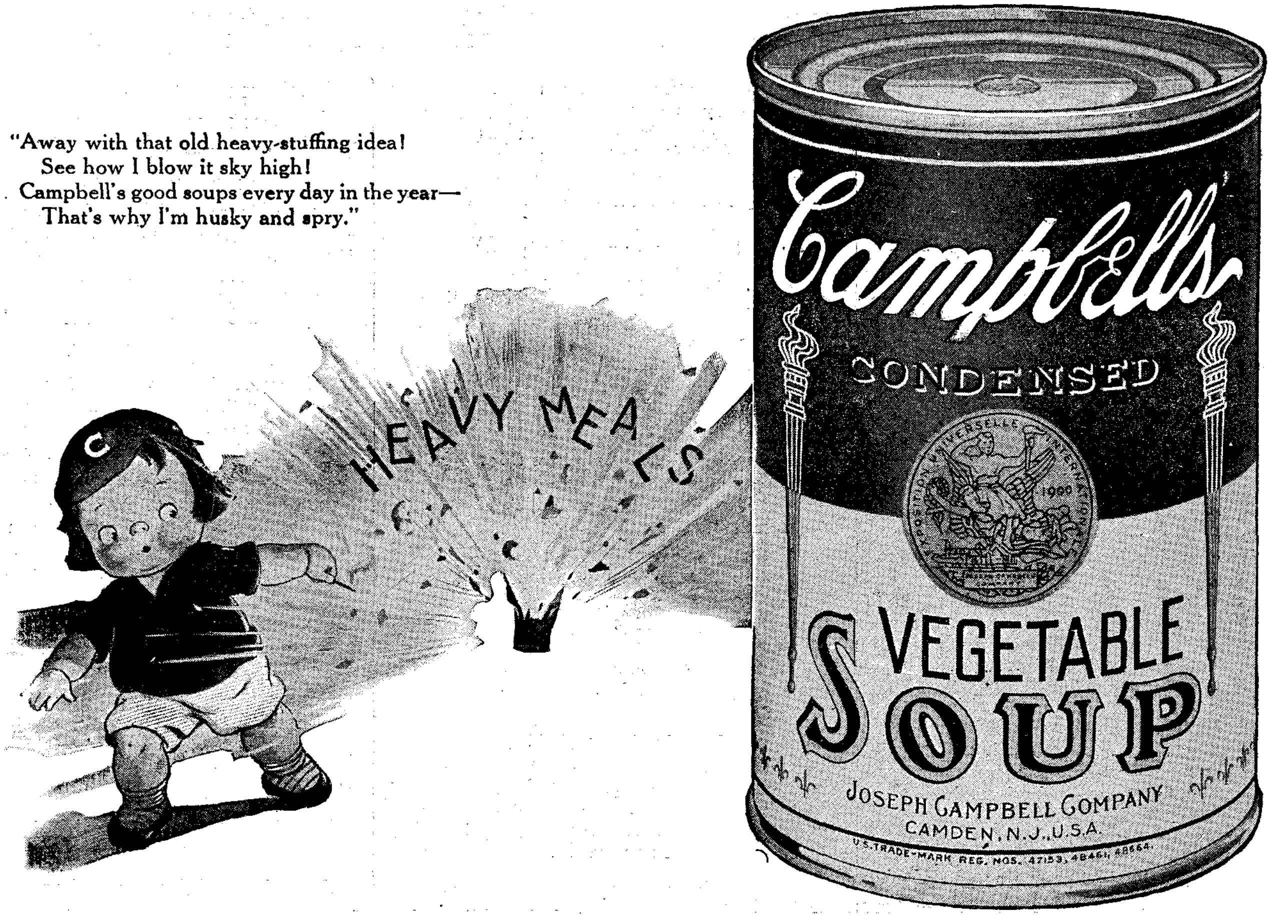
THE SINFULNESS OF THE CITY

AS JONAH AND SAVONAROLA denounced Nineveh and Florence for their exceeding sinfulness, and held up the fate of Sodom and Gomorrah as a warning, so preachers to-day find the concentration of evil in great cities a theme for vivid discourse. Dr. John Roach Straton, who recently helped to expose vice conditions in New York's "White Light" district, following the example Dr. Parkhurst set some years ago, has published a number of his strongest sermons in book form. We are now, he says in his book, "The Menace of Immorality in Church and State" (Doran), witnessing the widest wave of immorality in the history of the world. And preachers who bestir themselves only "with defending denominational redoubts, spinning theological theories, propounding pious platitudes, and reeling off rhetorical bouquets, when the very fires of hell are raging right at them in the slums, the palaces, and the amusement centers of the city, and when multitudes of young men and women are being swept away to eternal destruction—preachers who do that haven't caught the first glimmer of their real mission as prophets of God and 'good soldiers of Jesus Christ.'" Dr. Straton, who is pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church, New York, finds in his city "every fad and heresy under heaven," while "the churches, often unwarned and unrebuked, are either 'sitting at ease in Zion,' or stampeding after the world." In militant spirit he declares that some people are so pampered that they wish to hear "what is palatable rather than what is profitable," and the "dear brethren" who are preaching to these moral philanderers are giving them only "a milk-and-water theology, when they have any theology at all. They are trying to heal the awful cancer of human sin with soothing-sirup. They are sprinkling Cologne water upon the putrid iniquities of a rebellious race!" The preacher strongly inveighs against the practise of "ragtime religion." Believing that "these new church methods are a shameless surrender to the worst tendencies of the time," he asks:

> "What are all of these jazz bands and banjo-players and whistlers but an open catering to the prurient curiosity of the thoughtless crowd? What are they but a surrender to the consuming thirst for novelty, sensation, something to stare at, the craving for 'entertainment,' which the degenerate taste of the times demands? . . . And the next stage—what shall it be? More pronounced vaudeville features? Tight-rope walking across the heads of the congregation from the gallery to the choir-loft? 'Consecrated' clog-dancing and the 'religious' ballet between the preacher's 'stunts'? Are we to have this? At least it seems possible. When the present brass-band-whistler-banjo-opera-star-religious-drama program has lost its novelty, how will our dear brethren draw the multitude, save by a stiffer stimulation of the appetite for the startling, the curious, and the *outré?* If we are to compete with the vaudeville theater by getting down to its level, must we not outdo our competitor or lose out in the struggle? . . . Why the vaudeville attachments? Why the bargain-counter methods? Why cheapen and degrade a puissant and noble religion with such gimcrackery and patent-medicine pranks? Does the church of the living God need to be propt up with theaters and brass bands? Does it need bolstering with vaudeville stars and side-show stunts? God forbid!
>
> "The question that confronts us to-day is: Shall we surrender the power of the Gospel for the sake of gathering a gaping crowd, or shall we trust God's methods, slow tho they be, and proclaim the truth, 'precept upon precept, precept upon precept; line upon line, line upon line; here a little, and there a little'?"

The "flippant, pleasure-loving, Mammon-worshiping, Sabbath-breaking, sinful city of New York—like the other cities of the world"—is warned by Dr. Straton to awaken to its spiritual peril, lest some fate like that of Tyre and Sidon, Sodom and Gomorrah, fall upon it. We have not taken much to heart God's warnings given us through the Great War. "We got off too lightly from the war here in America, and if we don't mend our ways some other judgment will fall upon us."

"Away with that old heavy-stuffing idea!
See how I blow it sky high!
Campbell's good soups every day in the year—
That's why I'm husky and spry."


HEAVY MEALS
C
Campbell's
CONDENSED
EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE INTERNATIONALE 1900
VEGETABLE
SOUP
JOSEPH CAMPBELL COMPANY
CAMDEN, N.J., U.S.A.
U.S. TRADE-MARK REG. NOS. 47153, 48461, 48464

An Exploded Idea

Now-a-days everybody knows that solid food exclusively doesn't mean solid strength. Especially during the summer months heavy meat meals are not the best diet to maintain health and vitality.

Seasonable food is just as important as seasonable clothing—even more so. And there is no food that meets these trying hot weather conditions more sensibly than Campbell's Vegetable Soup.

It provides just the combination of nutritious vegetables, wholesome cereals and invigorating beef stock which gives sustaining strength. It is easy to digest, easy to prepare, avoids needless labor and heat in the kitchen.

This nourishing soup can often be used as the principal feature of a light luncheon or supper in place of a heavy meal and much to everyone's benefit and satisfaction!

21 kinds **15c a can**

Campbell's SOUPS

LOOK FOR THE RED AND WHITE LABEL

CURRENT - POETRY

CITY dwellers everywhere will re-echo something of this ecstasy (in *The Overland Monthly*, San Francisco) as the vacation season nears. For many it will be veritable history, for others, by chance city-born, it will still be soul's history:

VACATION DAYS

BY EDNA L. MORRIS

Looking far backward I shall see the city fade
And I shall turn my eager steps unto the hills.
Home! Home again! Oh, how my heart will leap
When I behold the old, familiar scenes.

Oh, I shall kiss the paths again with naked feet
And breathe the mountain air into my lungs,
And trill the old-time songs high in the hills
And lift my heart to God again where all is still.

Oh, I will feel the glory of the white, still night
And see the beauty of the dancing stars,
And I shall love to stand where once I stood
And see the brush fires gleaming through the trees.

My heart will sing with morning's rising sun
And in the river's cool pools I shall bathe,
The summer wind will toss my hair and brown my cheeks
While I ride home on wagon-loads of hay.

All the beauty of those dear, bright days I'll drink
To keep life lovely through the coming year.
Vacation days! Oh, spend them as you will,
But I shall keep mine, far out in the hills.

THE modern ballad-maker has an advantage over his forerunners, perhaps, in a greater freedom of emotional reaction. Whittier, retailing the misadventure of *Floyd Ireson* in a similar plight to this of *Aaron Fox*, looks at it not without reserves of moral judgment; G. S. B., in the New York *Tribune*, tells his with a suppressed chuckle:

THE TROOPERS AND THE TORY

(1775)

BY G. S. B.

A squadron of Virginia horse
  Rode down New England lanes—
Great sun-browned men of mighty torse,
  With loosened bridle-reins;
The patriot folk at such a force
  Peered through the window-panes.

Some Tory folk kept out of sight
  So long as it was day,
Then hastened with the fall of night
  To other lands away;
Some donned disguise as best they might,
  Or hid in stacks of hay.

But still good churchmen in their prayer
  Prayed God the king to save;
Still loyal hearts were found to dare
  The prison or the grave;
And still a testy few would swear
  A Whig was still a knave.

By Aaron Fox's house at last
  The Southern troopers drew.
He muttered at them as they passed,
  And damned the rebel crew;
They in a trice made Aaron fast,
  Then searched his dwelling through.

They took a goose from Aaron's pen,
  Well plumed and fat and white;
It fought and cried enough for ten;
  Its legs they corded tight,
Then out across the hills again
  Went marching through the night.

They drove before them Aaron Fox.
  The heavy goose he bore;
He bore the troopers' constant mocks
  And threats of pain in store;
He stumbled over unseen rocks
  And grew more lame and sore.

So Aaron walked by hill and dell
  To pleasant Litchfield town,
And there with tar they daubed him well
  From weary heel to crown;
Upon his stubborn head it fell,
  And o'er his beard ran down.

That bulky goose they made him pick
  As any whistle clean;
They covered him with feathers thick
  As leaves upon the green;
He was the strangest-looking chick
  Litchfield had ever seen.

There in the dawn they made him kneel
  And thank them every one.
He knelt within a ring of steel
  That caught the morning sun;
Bystanders thought he did not feel
  The fulness of the fun.

They sternly bade him be afraid
  Of Newgate or the noose,
And not a moment Aaron stayed
  When they had turned him loose.
Thus in those distant times was played
  The game of fox and goose.

WHO has never suspected the philosophy that lay in the heart of Mother Goose may read this from *The Irish Statesman* (Dublin), and try his hand at rewriting some of the others and extracting its hidden significance as successfully as this:

IN THE BEGINNING

BY DARRELL FIGGIS

In the first beginning of days and the young years' prime,
When the tide of the hawthorn heaps on the banks of time,
When the hounds of the passionate will and the blood's first call
Are checked not or chidden or anyway held in thrall,
Through the forest of faith and desire to lure Love or scorn her
In the gloom of a nebulous noon went Little Jack Horner.
Like the flowers of the foam of the sea where the wide years yearn
And turn from the last to the first as the tide will turn,
He went on the wings of his will where the young loves come,
To search through the flowers and the fruits for the perfect plum
That is more than all apples and appetites where they are rife
In the verdures of virtue and vice and the languors of life.
So he came to the innermost place of the sacredest shrine
And he saw in a coign of the shade a fair shape for a sign;
And he turned the wild feet of his will, and he rested, and sate,
And he sighed as he seized on the fruit, and he plucked it, and ate.
Then came Light. Like a fair, fleet messenger out of the gloom
Light, lifting the dread that lay on his soul like a doom;
And he sprang to his feet with a swift, transfiguring cry:
"I am boy born of man and of maid. I am good. I am I."

SOMETHING of the delicacy and charms and graces of other days, well depicted by Watteau, may be seen in this which the New York *Tribune's* "Conning Tower" receives from a benevolent contributor. It gives an added interest to the picture:

WATTEAU'S "L'EMBARQUEMENT POUR LA CYTHÈRE"

BY C. W. W.

The never-fading sunlight lies
  Upon these painted pilgrims who
Would seek, for greater ecstasies,
  A land where skies are deeper blue.

As they prepare to put to sea
  They seem to hasten not at all;
They're sad beneath their gaiety,
  And somewhat lackadaisical;

As if they know that all in vain
  Will be their voyaging afar;
That happiness will only wane,
  All unfulfilled, in Cythera.

We know—and envy them a bit—
  That they shall never leave this frame,
But by the rose-wreathed Venus sit
  And play at love an endless game.

JOHN HALL WHEELOCK has sung of love in many moods; this one in *The Freeman* (New York), fine as it is in imagery and expression, lacks the accompanying passion that love poetry craves. But Swinburnian ardors are seemingly not for our generation:

MY LONELY ONE

BY JOHN HALL WHEELOCK

Even as a hawk's in the large heaven's hollow
  Are the great ways and gracious of your love,
No lesser heart or wearier wing may follow
  In those broad gyres where you rest and move.

Most merciless, most high, most proud, most lonely—
  In the clear space between the sky and sea
Wheel her huge orbits where the seawinds only
  Wander the sun-roads of Immensity.

Yet have I known your heart and of what fashion
  Your love, how great, how hardly to be borne—
Your tenderness, too perfect for compassion,
  Your strength divine, too pure and proud for scorn.

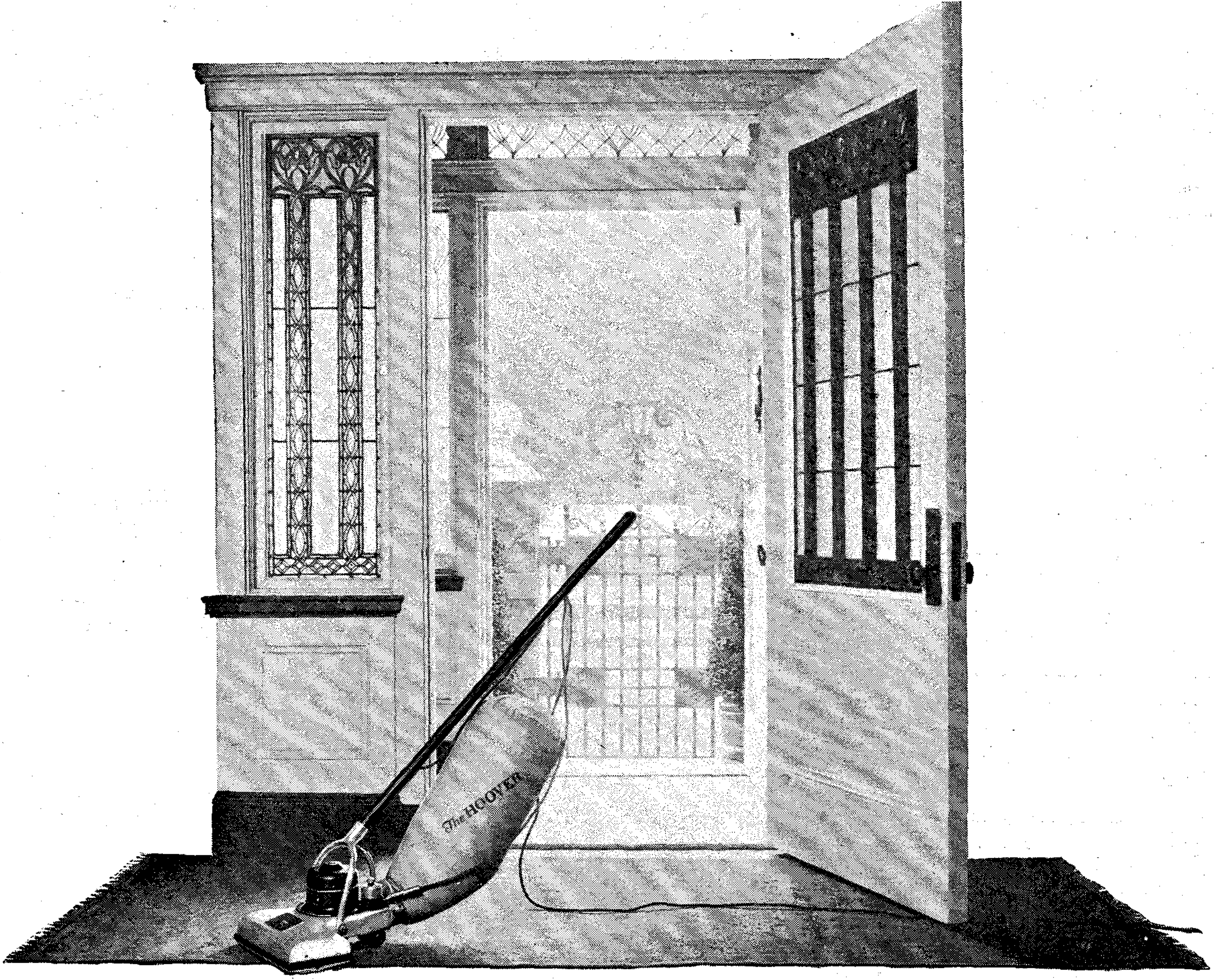
You are most beautiful; tho it is given
  But few to find you, fewer still to keep
Your high path through the solitude of heaven,
  My lonely one, your watch upon the Deep.

Now toward the gold glow of the sunset's splendor
  Veer your great vans—what haven in the west
Now draws you—while the mellowing light makes tender
  Your dripping plumes—what islands of the blest?

Lift me, Oh, lift me up to you forever,
  Beautiful Terror! Let your sacred might
Stoop to me here and save—Oh, let me never
  Sink from you now to share a lesser flight!

Even as I pray my wings of longing fail me,
  And my heart flags. In solitude you move
Down the night's shore: not praying shall avail me
  To lift me, fallen from your faultless love.

The Hoover lifts the rug from the floor, like this—flutters it upon a cushion of air, gently "beats" out its embedded grit, and so prolongs its life

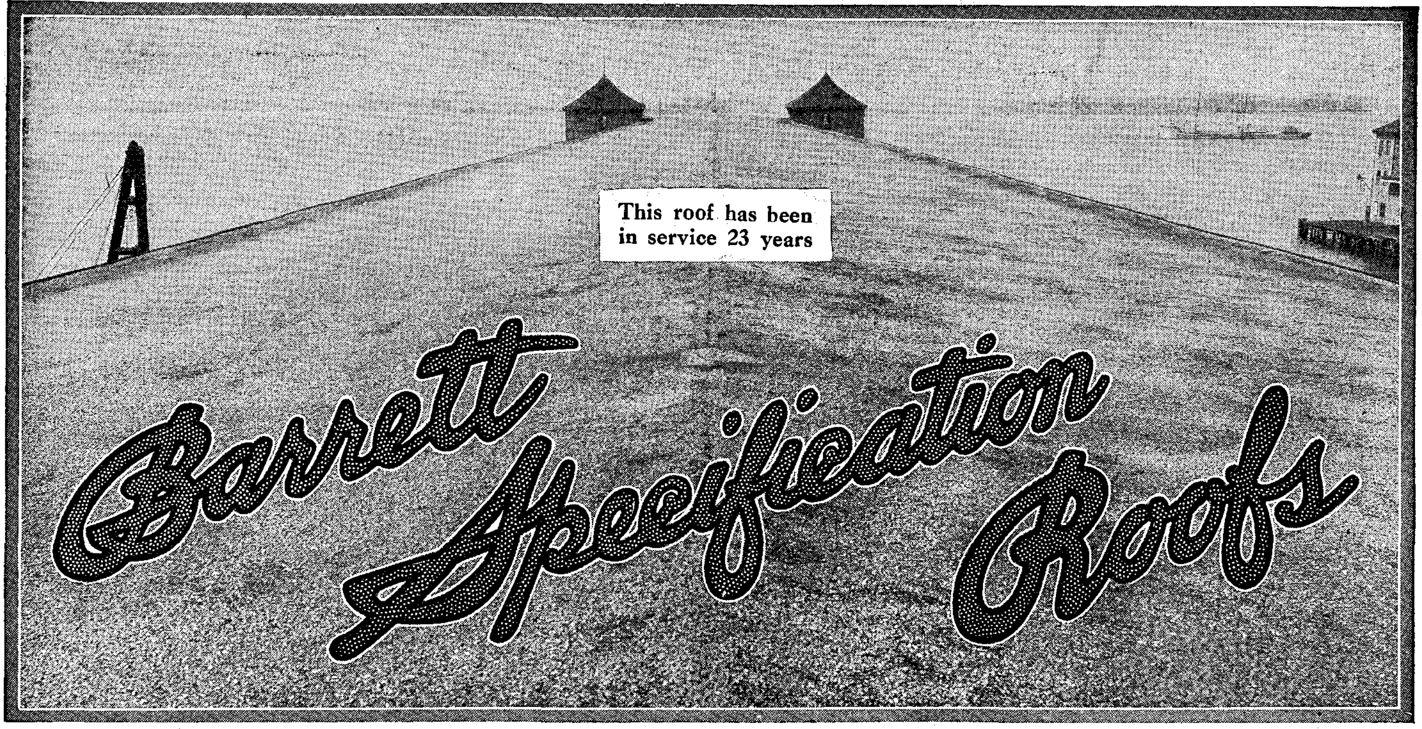


Although your reception hall rug receives harsh traffic, it will brightly welcome callers for years longer if you clean it with The Hoover. The Hoover beats out the destructive street grit that becomes embedded. It sweeps straight the heel-crushed nap and picks up the stubborn, clinging litter. It suctions up the color-dimming surface dirt. Only The Hoover does all of these essential things. And it is the largest selling electric cleaner in the world.

The HOOVER

It Beats—as it Sweeps—as it Cleans

THE HOOVER SUCTION SWEEPER COMPANY
The oldest makers of electric cleaners
North Canton, Ohio Hamilton, Canada


This roof has been in service 23 years
Barrett Specification Roofs

Barrett Specification Type of Roof on Warehouse Pier No. 2 of the Norfolk & Western Railroad at Lambert's Point, Va.

No maintenance expense for 23 years—

IN 1892 the Norfolk & Western Railroad erected at Lambert's Point, Va., the warehouse piers shown here. A Barrett Specification type of roof was used to cover these buildings.

This was in the days before The Barrett Company issued Surety Bonds on Barrett Specification Roofs, and before some of the present-day improved roofing methods had been worked out.

Notwithstanding this, *there was no maintenance expense of any kind on these roofs until 1915.* In other words, the owners were absolutely free from roof trouble and roof expense for 23 years.

When the time came to roof their new warehouse piers, there was no question in the minds of officials of the Norfolk & Western Railroad as to what roof they would use. They ordered the new buildings covered with Barrett Specification Roofs as a matter of course.

These roofs, shown in the illustrations below, cover an area of more than 400,000 square feet.

On them we have issued our 20-Year Surety Bond, and while the railroad officials were pleased to get the Surety Bond, they knew from experience that it was not necessary, for the roofs would outlive the guarantee.

The Surety Bond

The Surety Bond is offered on all Barrett Specification Roofs of fifty squares or more in all cities of 25,000 or over, *and in smaller places where our Inspection Service is available.* It is issued by the U. S. Fidelity & Guaranty Company of Baltimore, and exempts the owner from all maintenance expense for the life of the Bond.

Our only stipulations are that The Barrett Specification, *revised April 15, 1920,* shall be strictly followed and that the roofing contractor shall be approved by us and his work subject to our inspection.

These roofs take the base rate of insurance and cost less per year of service than any other type of "permanent" roof.

Important Notice

The Barrett Specification 20-Year Bonded Roof represents the most permanent roof-covering it is possible to construct, and while we bond it for twenty years only, we can point to many roofs of this type that have been in service over forty years and are still in good condition.

For those who wish a somewhat lighter and lower priced roof covering, we recommend the Barrett Specification Type "A" Roof bonded for 10 years.

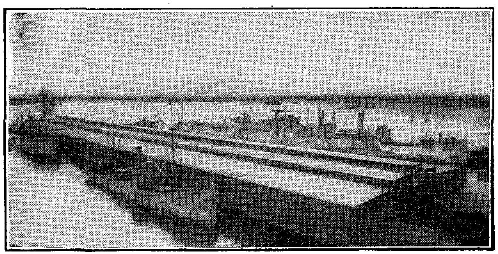
Both roofs are built of the same high-grade waterproofing materials, the only difference being the quantity used.

Full details regarding these Bonded Roofs and copies of The Barrett Specification sent free on request.

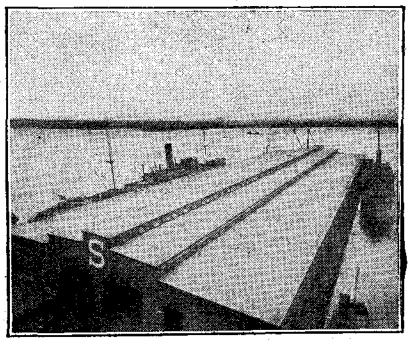
The Barrett Company TRADE B MARK

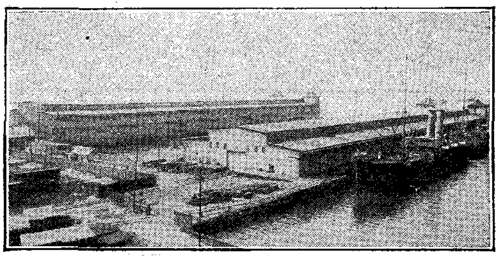
New York
St. Louis
Detroit
Minneapolis
Seattle
Salt Lake City
Lebanon
Columbus
Elizabeth
Chicago
Cleveland
New Orleans
Dallas
Peoria
Bangor
Youngstown
Richmond
Buffalo
Philadelphia
Cincinnati
Birmingham
Nashville
Atlanta
Washington
Milwaukee
Latrobe
Baltimore
Boston
Pittsburgh
Kansas City
Syracuse
Duluth
Johnstown
Toledo
Bethlehem

THE BARRETT COMPANY, Ltd.: Montreal Toronto
Winnipeg Vancouver St. John, N. B. Halifax, N. S.
Sydney, N. S.



Barrett Specification Roofs on Piers of the Norfolk & Western Railroad at Lambert's Point, Va. The total area of these roofs is more than 400,000 square feet.





Roofing Contractors: Odend' Hal Monks Corporation, Norfolk, Va. General Contractors: John P. Pettyjohn Co., Lynchburg, Va. Architects: Engineering Dept., Norfolk & Western R. R., Roanoke, Va.

LESSONS - IN - AMERICAN - CITIZENSHIP

Prepared for THE LITERARY DIGEST and especially designed for School use

THE CANDIDATE'S PART IN THE CAMPAIGN

HIS ACCEPTANCE AND DECLARATION—The candidate's letter of acceptance and his speech in response to the official notification of his nomination are the opening notes of the campaign. These two contributions of the candidate are important party documents in the struggle. In his letter the candidate formally accepts the nomination, indorses the principles of the platform, and endeavors to put his party's position in as strong a light as possible before the voters. As Prof. J. A. Woodburn points out in "Political Parties and Party Problems in the United States" (Putnam's), the candidate seldom ventures to dissent from a party platform. "But he may, in his speech or letter, emphasize one of the issues and endeavor to make it 'paramount' in his candidacy; and by his record and opinions on public questions he may, in a measure, be something more or less than his party. Mr. Cleveland, unlike his party platform in 1892, represented no uncertain position on the silver question, while Mr. Bryan was in thorough accord with his platform in 1896. In a measure, Mr. Cleveland, in his candidacy and in his letter of acceptance, virtually modified the platform of his party. This practise, we read, would tend to reduce the importance of the platform and to give the candidate's personal record and his letter of acceptance an equal or greater weight with the voters in their judgment of the party's intentions.

THE PLATFORM—"The platform—the official creed of the party—has come to be looked upon as a mere play at politics, as a declaration 'to get in on, not to stand on.' Normally the country should expect the candidate and the platform to be in harmony, but they are always not so," says Professor Woodburn. "Sometimes, when a candidate is 'stronger than his party,' he may force a declaration in harmony with his views from convention managers who could otherwise dodge or straddle. Douglas declared that he would refuse a nomination on a platform acquiescing in Southern demands on slavery in 1860, and Mr. Bryan's views 'determined his party platform in 1896.' In 1852 the Whigs indorsed the Fugitive Slave Law, and at the same time nominated a military hero thought to be acceptable to antislavery Whigs. Some of the Northern Whigs said that they 'would vote for the candidate, but spit on the platform.' The candidate and the platform should not leave the voter 'in a strait betwixt two,' but in case he is so left, the voter will be inclined to accept the candidate and disregard the platform. The voters will be fooled who trust to platforms and not to men. However, no worthy candidate will seek to get in on a platform intended to mislead and deceive."

THE NATIONAL COMMITTEE—This committee is composed of our national party rulers, and its importance should be appreciated. In 1848 the Democratic convention at Baltimore "directed the appointment of a central committee of one member from each State to take general charge of the canvass and of the party's interests. This was the first National Committee ever organized," according to Stanwood's "History of the Presidency." At present the committee of each party consists of fifty-one members—one from each State and Territory and one from the District of Columbia, and Professor Woodburn goes on to say that the chairman and secretary of the National Committee need not be members of the committee. The committeemen are appointed at the preceding National Convention, having been previously selected by the State delegations to that convention. Just before nominating candidates in the National Convention the roll of the covention is called by States for the nomination of committeemen from each State and Territory. As the roll is called the chairman of each State or Territorial delegation arises in turn and names the committeeman from his State, the delegation, or a majority of it, having previously agreed upon a man. The term of office is four years, a member of the committee, unless removed for cause, continuing to serve until the rising of the next National Convention. Professor Woodburn proceeds:

"Such has been the custom for years, but now under the rising tide of progressive democracy a new custom has begun. The parties in some States are electing their National Committeemen in a party primary at the same time the delegates to the convention are elected. The people are demanding a more direct control of their party machinery. The machine politicians have been the creatures of coteries, cliques, and bargains. Some of these have obtained places on the National Committee, and they have not been either representative of the people or responsive to their will, but have rather used their place and power to circumvent the popular desire. The Democratic National Convention in Baltimore in July, 1912, through Mr. Bryan's influence, declared that the 'committeemen who are hereafter to constitute the membership of the Democratic National Committee and whose election is not provided for by law shall be chosen in each State at primary elections, and the service and authority of committeemen, however chosen, shall begin immediately upon the receipt of their credentials respectively.' The latter provision is for the purpose of preventing an old committee, chosen four years before, from exercising influence or control over an approaching convention. New committeemen for the Republican party chosen in the States just prior to the Convention of 1912 were not allowed to act on the committee until after the convention was over. In certain contingencies the State convention or State committee of the party may select the National Committeeman from that State, subject to the approval of the National Committee."

THE NATIONAL CHAIRMAN—The committee chooses its chairman, who, as the official head of the party, is one of the most important political factors in the nation. "It is not always that a National Committee chairman stands so close to the President as Mr. Hanna did to Mr. McKinley," Professor Woodburn goes on to say, "or that he so largely controls Presidential patronage as did Mr. Hanna, but this tendency in party politics is noticeable. The chairman of the defeated party is also deferred to as the representative and spokesman of his party; what he does, says, or is, the party is more or less held responsible for, and party policies are always submitted to his judgment. Altogether the party committee and its chairman are prominent, perhaps dominant, figures in national politics.

"Altho the Federal system and the doctrine of State rights are recognized in these party organizations, especially by the Democratic party, yet the National Committees are given important central supervising powers. The committee in the final resort must be the judge of its own membership. It is not likely to override the action of the State delegation or State Convention or primary by refusing to seat a member selected by these agencies; yet the National Committee must have the power to protect the party from enemies within its councils, otherwise local conditions might cause men to be seated in the executive councils who were traitors to the platforms and candidates approved by the party."

WORLD-WIDE - TRADE - FACTS

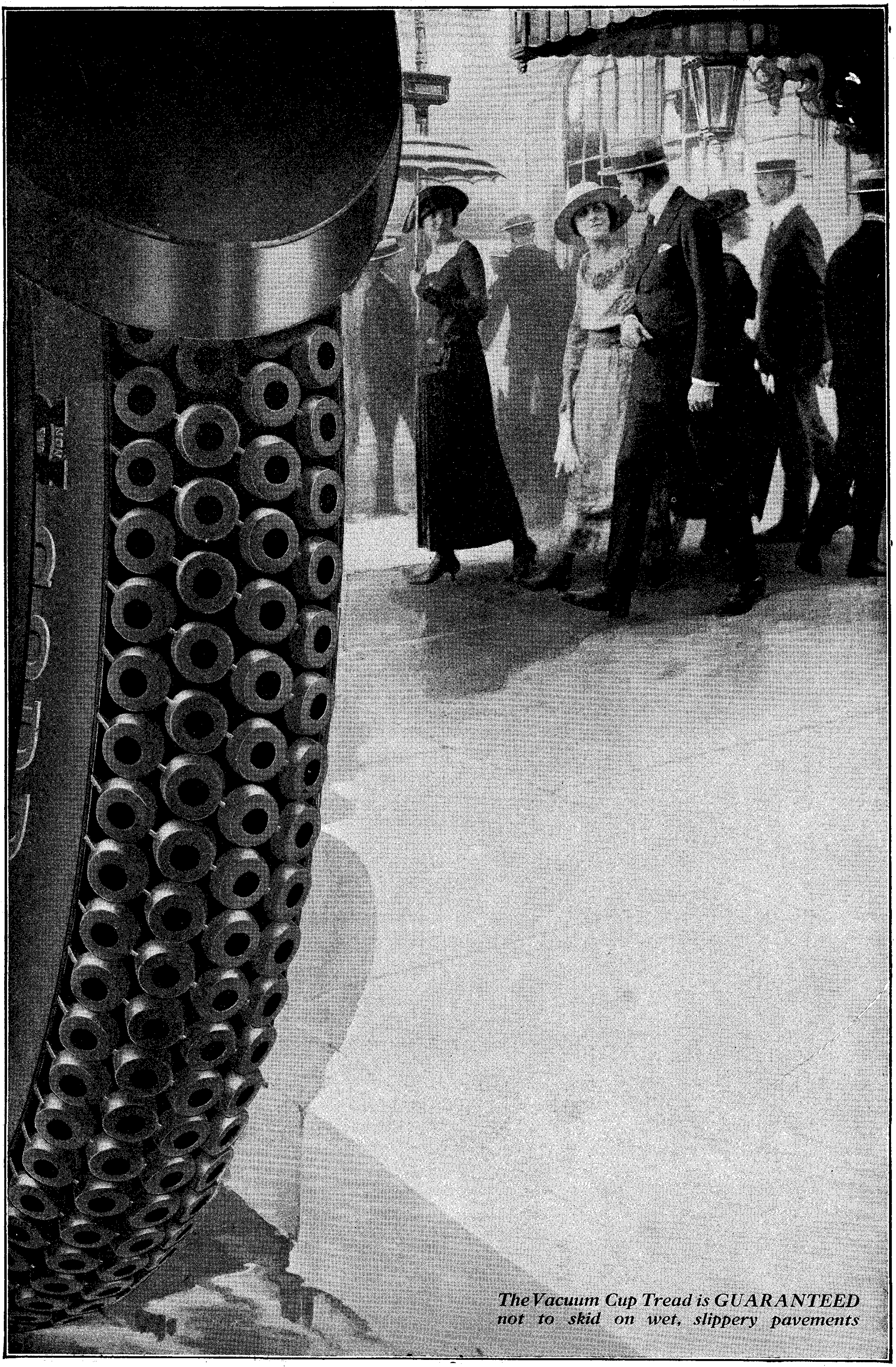
SUMMARY OF THE TRADE OF CANADA

Dominion Bureau of Statistics

	Twelve Months Ending March 1919	Twelve Months Ending March 1920
Imports for Consumption		
Dutiable goods	$526,475,717	$693,643,211
Free goods	393,230,085	370,872,958
Total imports, mdse	$919,705,802	$1,064,516,169
Duty collected	$158,044,456	$187,520,613
Exports		
Canadian	$1,216,443,806	$1,239,492,098
Foreign	52,321,479	47,166,611
Total exports, mdse	$1,268,765,285	$1,286,658,709
Imports by Countries		
United Kingdom	$73,024,016	$126,269,274
Australia	4,963,446	1,369,218
British East Indies	15,223,434	16,235,738
British Guiana	6,747,072	7,412,931
British South Africa	1,300,259	676,070
British West Indies	8,437,825	12,093,144
Hongkong	2,121,909	3,194,959
Newfoundland	3,098,834	2,139,614
New Zealand	7,855,436	3,415,096
Other British Empire	888,207	1,267,322
Argentine Republic	1,139,267	3.057,269
Belgium	6,270	911,407
Brazil	1,156,332	1,973,768
China	1,954,466	1,201,579
Cuba	3,040,953	17,585,528
France	3.641,244	10,604,357
Greece	33	700,899
Italy	555,112	999,040
Japan	13,618,122	13,635,680
Netherlands	495,409	2,222,434
United States	750,199,879	802,102,187
Other Foreign Countries	20,238,277	35,448.655
Exports by Countries		
United Kingdom	$540,750,977	$489,151,806
Australia	14,019,629	11,415,623
British East Indies	3.831,741	6,762,259
British Guiana	2,646,169	3,109,381
British South Africa	11.992,299	8.649,756
British West Indies	10.200,582	10,868,693
Hongkong	995,116	1,343,867
Newfoundland	11,325,618	16,175,443
New Zealand	6.227,509	6,987,008
Other British Empire	3,170,149	7.323,323
Argentine Republic	4,603,130	6.126,457
Belgium	950,318	28,463,855
Brazil	4,088,534	2,703,488
China	2,856,933	6,659,805
Cuba	5,035,975	6,329,783
France	96,103,142	61,106,938
Greece	16,902	29,588,984
Italy	13,181,514	16,961,312
Japan	12,245,439	7,732,514
Netherlands	198,985	5,653,218
United States	454,873,170	464,029,014
Other Foreign Countries	17,129,975	42,349,571

PRINCIPAL ARTICLES OF CANADIAN PRODUCE EXPORTED FROM CANADA

		Twelve Months Ending March 1919	Twelve Months Ending March 1920
Animals, living		$35,278,269	$50,026,158
Butter	lb.	13,659,157	17,612,605
		$6,140,864	$9,844,359
Cheese	lb.	152,207,037	126,395,777
		$35,223,983	$36,336,863
Clothing		$13,4[illegible]5	$8,928,906
Coal	ton	1,826,639	2,120,138
		$10,169,722	$13,183,666
Cartridges		$213,432,531	$7,366,733
Other explosives		$37,506,294	$4,675,047
Fish		$36,392,626	$40,687,172
Furs		$13,737,621	$20,921,971
Grain, oats	bush.	17,879,783	10,768,872
		$15,193,527	$9,349,455
Wheat	bush.	41,808,897	77,978,037
		$96,985,056	$185,044,806
Other grain	bush.	4,706,232	17,128,122
		$8,457,052	$25,511,421
Hides and skins		$7,700,048	$19,762,646
Leather		$12,437,712	$18,057,152
Meats, bacon and ham	lb.	124,688,741	223,642,600
		$40,242,175	$70,123,580
Beef	lb.	127,810,294	110,047,800
		$26,594,814	$19,637,656
Canned meats	lb.	14,140,717	2,812,706
		$5,701,510	$1,102,842
Pork	lb.	37,318,106	6,682,300
		$11,711,024	$1,641,570
Other meats		$1.340,738	$3,655,586
Metals, Aluminum, ingots, etc	cwt.	202,839	192,069
		$6,712,053	$5,680,871
Asbestos	tons	149,244	129,202
		$9,158,022	$8,767,856
Brass, old and scrap	cwt.	72,685	91,512
		$1,148,819	$1,217,940
Copper		$20,991,179	$13,879,332
Gold		$9,202,033	$5,974,334
Iron and steel		$58,854,318	$61,912,659
Nickel	cwt.	791,644	441,407
		$11,170,339	$9,039,221
Silver	oz.	19,759,478	12,379,642
		$19,519,642	$14,255,601
Milk and cream		$7,882,799	$10,216,861
Paper, printing	cwt.	13,248,542	14,272,513
		$40,718,021	$53,203,792
Other paper		$8,447,774	$10,049,627
Rubber		$5,629,590	$10,069,963
Seeds, flax	bush.	1,890,978	1,127,986
		$7,759,852	$5,395,675
Textiles		$14,819,058	$22,063,620
Vegetables		$12,841,422	$11,656,483
Vehicles, autos	no.	14,180	24,506
		$7,303,678	$14,883,607
Auto parts		$1,552,296	$3,097,466
Wheat flour	bbl.	9,205,439	8,863,068
		$99,931,659	$94,262,928
Wood, unmanufactured		$70,487,288	$105,336,768
Manufactured, wood pulp	cwt.	11,841,656	15,389,582
		$34,706,771	$41,383,482
Other manufactures		$1,055,029	$3,449,576
Total principal and other articles exported		$1,216,443,806	$1,239,492,098

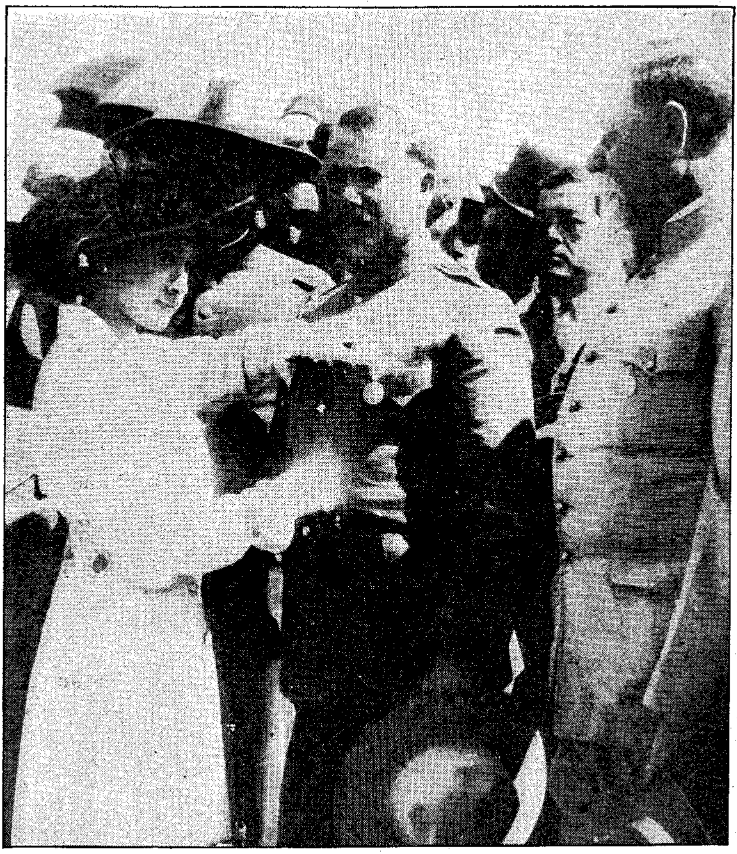


The Vacuum Cup Tread is GUARANTEED not to skid on wet, slippery pavements

PERSONAL · GLIMPSES

GEN. ALVARO OBREGON, THE NEW HOPE OF MEXICO

GEN. ALVARO OBREGON appeals to the Mexican masses, among other things, because he has lost his right arm. Being highly emotional and sentimental, it seems they attach more importance to such things down there than is the case elsewhere. When telling the Spanish novelist, Blasco Ibáñez, how his arm was shot off, General Obregon jokingly said the missing member was recovered only by luring it from its hiding-place with a gold piece. "It is a pity," says Señor Ibáñez in his account in the Chicago *Tribune*, "that Obregon's lost arm did not actually leave its hiding-place to seize the gold, as this tale had it. The arm would have been worshiped by the people with national honors." The novelist cites precedent for this in the story of General Santa Anna, who was the Obregon of his day. It appears that Santa Anna lost a leg in opposing a body of French invaders at Vera Cruz. Immediately Santa Anna's popularity rose to undreamed-of heights. The leg was carried to Mexico City with a guard of honor, and in the midst of a tremendous demonstration it was buried in the center of the city under a great monument. Later Santa Anna lost his popularity, owing to his ill-success in the campaign against the United States, whereupon the people tore down the monument to his heroic leg, unearthed the unfortunate bone, and threw it into a dung-heap. But be all this as it may, it is apparent that Obregon's popularity is based on more than mere sentiment. From all that has been said of this latest of Mexico's hopes since his appearance in the limelight, Obregon is a man of some intelligence and breadth of vision. As an evidence of his progressive ideas he is quoted as saying that he would rather teach the Mexicans to use the tooth-brush than the rifle, would rather see them in schools than on the battle-field, and prefers, any day, a good electrician, machinist, carpenter, or farmer to a soldier. Furthermore, there seem to be many reasons to believe that he is well qualified to carry out his ideas for the progress of Mexico. For one thing, Obregon appears to have the promise of the blood. On one side he descends from the Basques, the sturdy, intelligent, law-abiding little race in the Pyrenees Mountains, who are neither French nor Spanish. On the other side, the Indian blood in his veins is not Aztec, but that of the more stable Yaquis and Mayas, who would rather follow the peaceful pursuit of farming than fight, but who are good fighters on occasion. The chief characteristics of his ancestors are also said to be Obregon's most pronounced traits. We are told that he had a passion for farming before his sympathy for the Madero revolution prompted him to take up arms in the latter's behalf. Then the fighting qualities of his Indian forebears revealed themselves, and he has become one of the most successful of Mexico's military leaders. Obregon is regarded not only as the hope of Mexico, but of Mexican-American relations as well, owing to his extensive knowledge of this country, on the basis of which it is believed successful cooperation can finally be brought about between the two republics. How the Mexican leader acquired his information regarding the United States is told in an article by Wilbur Forrest in the New York *Tribune:*


Courtesy of the Los Angeles "Times."

WHEN NO TRAGEDY LOOMED BETWEEN THEM.

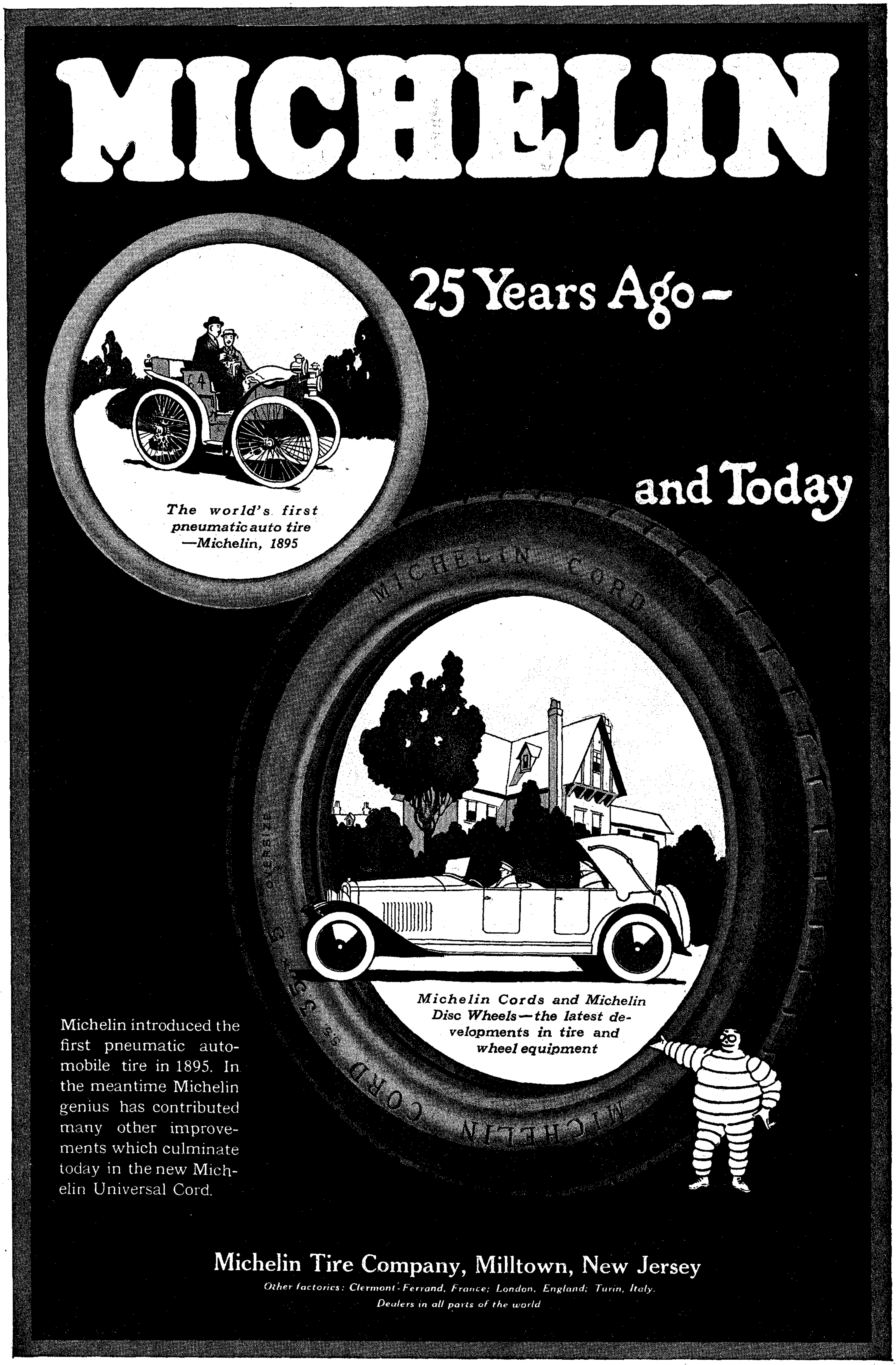
General Obregon, at President Carranza's direction, receives the medal of honor for services in fighting the latter's foes. Carranza (on the right) looks on benevolently, little thinking he is honoring the man who will one day cause his downfall.

German domination of Mexico during the European War became so alarming in 1918 that it was deemed necessary in Washington that some Mexican of intelligence and of ability to exercise a stabilizing influence in his country should become acquainted with the United States: given data and knowledge with which to dispel, if possible, the popular conception in Mexico that America was a land of supreme bluff where officialdom said one thing and meant another.

President Carranza and those immediately around him were regarded as hopelessly pro-German. It was paramount that some one should be selected from outside the inner cabinet circle, a man with intelligence and vision and of importance.

The man picked was Alvaro Obregon. Accompanied by American army officers who spoke faultless Spanish and who were amiable and interesting hosts, General Obregon toured the United States from end to end. He saw our great army cantonments training hundreds of thousands of virile young men in the arts of modern warfare, each cantonment housing a number of fighters equal to Mexico's entire armed force. He saw great *munition-works turning* out hundreds of tons of conical steel shells for use abroad, works constructing artillery and airplanes, the railroad centers moving vast supplies of munitions, food, and material seaward for transport to France. He was made acquainted with the financing of the war and the almost inexhaustible funds that backed America's determination to win. He was shown the teeming shipyards, the war-ships, and all the vast machinery of American warfare. He was entertained by the Army and Navy. He met Secretary of State Lansing and learned of America's real hope that Mexico would not fall into the net which German intrigue had set. And Alvaro Obregon was amazed and imprest. He went back to Mexico with a better understanding of the United States. He was a stabilizing influence.

The Obregon tour of the United States was relatively unimportant in the hectic days of 1918. But it becomes overwhelmingly important in view of present events. It presages



MICHELIN

25 Years Ago—

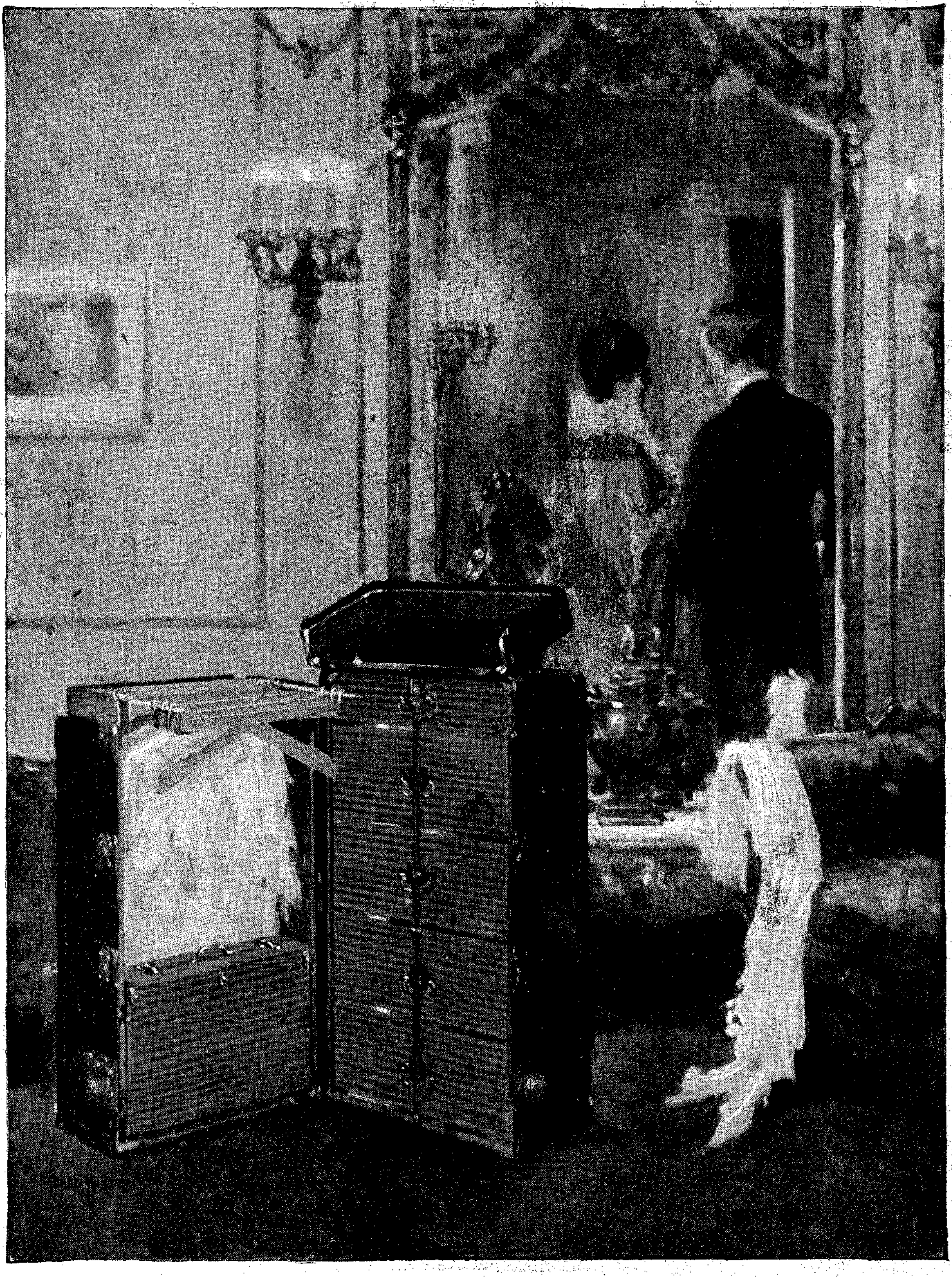
and Today

The world's first pneumatic auto tire —Michelin, 1895

Michelin Cords and Michelin Disc Wheels—the latest developments in tire and wheel equipment

Michelin introduced the first pneumatic automobile tire in 1895. In the meantime Michelin genius has contributed many other improvements which culminate today in the new Michelin Universal Cord.

Michelin Tire Company, Milltown, New Jersey
Other factories: Clermont-Ferrand, France; London, England; Turin, Italy.
Dealers in all parts of the world



Wherever fashion gathers for rest or recreation, Hartmann Wardrobe trunks are a significant accompaniment of the "Smartest" guests.

HARTMANN TRUNK COMPANY, *Racine, Wisconsin*

Be sure the Hartmann Red ✕ is on the trunk you buy

HARTMANN
TRADE-MARK
WARDROBE TRUNKS

an era of good will between Washington and Mexico City which may solve the Mexican problem.

Obregon's first experience as a military man came in 1910, when, as a farmer and trader, he organized a band of Indians and neighbors to protect their peaceful properties from bands of desperadoes under Orozco during the Madero revolution. After driving out the marauders, Obregon, who had been made a general by Madero, returned to his agricultural activities. He was not permitted to remain long in retirement, however, for events in Mexico finally reached a point where another war broke out. We read:

> Madero was assassinated in February, 1913. Obregon was among the first to denounce Huerta, Madero's successor, who usurped the Presidency in a deluge of blood and a flood of intrigue. Obregon threw in his lot with Carranza, the dictatorial old man who has just fallen, partly by the weight of sheer dictatorship and partly by the force of a movement inaugurated by the Sonora farmer-general.
>
> Francisco Villa, whom Obregon is now called upon to subdue anew, was in the older days a cogeneral with Obregon in the fight of Carranza against Huerta. Villa, however, of the cruder type, and Obregon, of the higher plane, broke, and when Villa declared war on Carranza Obregon became the latter's commander-in-chief. In 1914 he defeated Villa at Celaya and Trinidad after more than a month of skirmishes.
>
> When Carranza became the *de-facto* President of Mexico he appointed Obregon Minister of War. In this position in 1916 the Sonoran went to the border and negotiated with Major-Generals Hugh L. Scott and Frederick Funston for the withdrawal of American troops who had entered Mexico to catch Villa after Villa's raid on Columbus, N. M., where eighteen American citizens had been killed and a portion of the American city burned.
>
> An agreement was reached at this border conference that Obregon should send ten thousand Mexican troops to the border to cooperate with American forces for the protection of the international boundary. Obregon, anxious to show his good faith, trebled the promise and sent thirty thousand.

Courtesy of the Los Angeles "Times."

MEXICO'S PROBABLE NEXT "FIRST LADY."

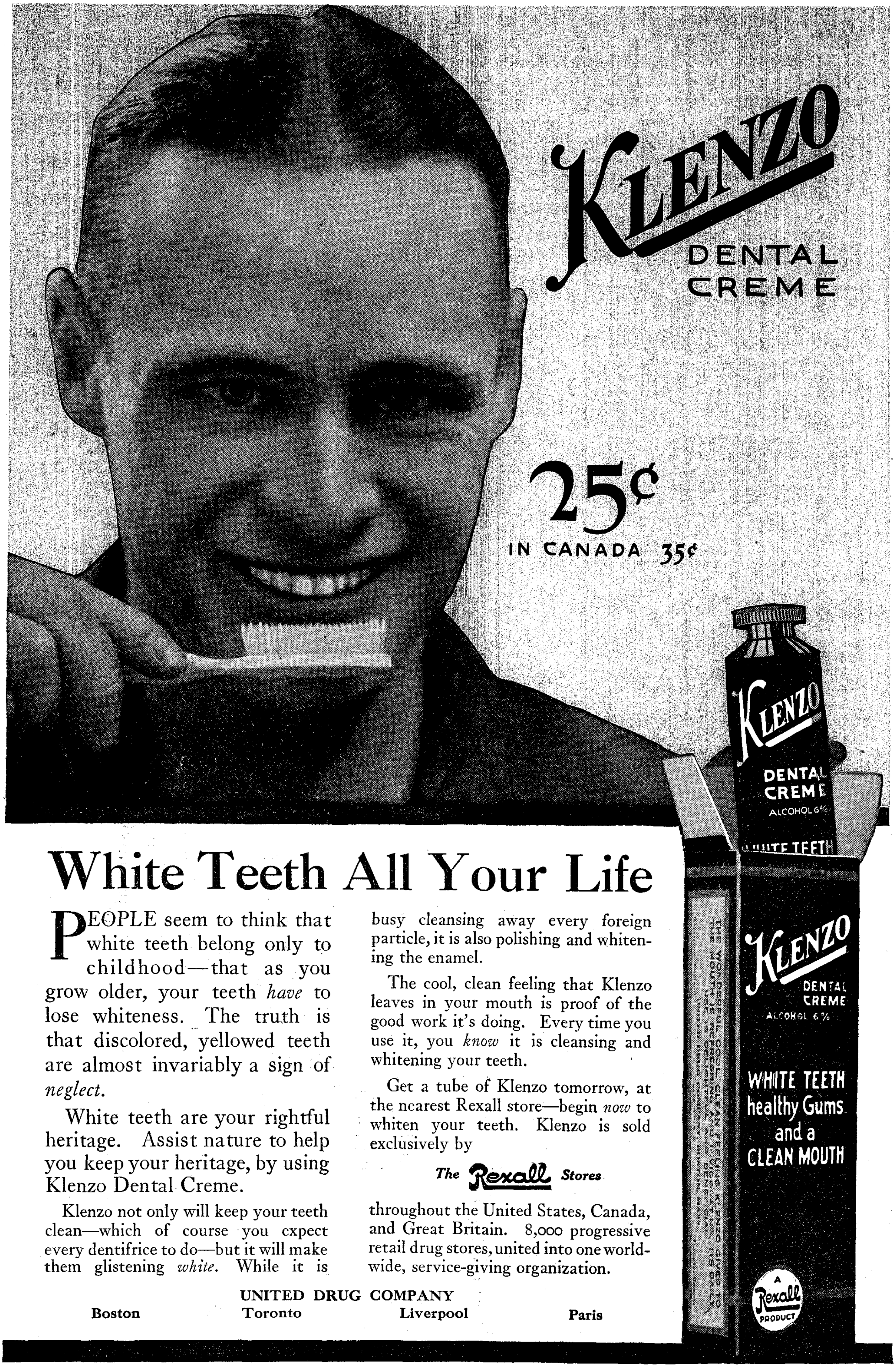
Mrs. Obregon was Señorita Maria Tapia, the daughter of a wealthy Sonora rancher, and at one time a resident of Los Angeles. Obregon was a widower with two children when he married her.

Owing to the dictatorial and reactionary tendencies of Carranza, he and Obregon broke even before the former had been formally inaugurated, Obregon resigning as Minister of War on May 1, 1917. It was in 1918 that Obregon, at the invitation of the United States Government, toured this country, as has already been described, which tour, it is believed, has given him a more tolerant attitude to Mexico's neighbor on the north than Carranza ever had. This attitude is hinted at in a statement of his policy on international affairs issued June 28, 1919, when he announced his candidacy for the Presidency:

> "Inviolability of Mexican sovereignty; absolute respect for the sovereignty and institutions of other peoples; complete recognition of all the rights legitimately acquired in Mexico in absolute conformity to its laws by all strangers; to give all facilities to capital that desires to invest in Mexico for development of its natural resources; extension in the most ample manner to foreigners resident in Mexico of all the guaranties and prerogatives Mexican law concedes to them; a frank tendency to reenforce and widen Mexico's foreign relations."
>
> It should not be concluded from the above, however, that the future President of Mexico has any inclination to allow unscrupulous foreigners to operate his republic for him. The greatest promise he holds out to them is exactly what Carranza withheld from them—fair treatment; or, in the gambling-house sense, a chance to play on the level. Carranza allowed his immediate and petty subordinates to "milk" the foreign corporations of Mexico for heavy graft and atop that taxed them in every possible way.
>
> "I do not believe in making Mexico a mother to foreigners and a stepmother to Mexicans," declared Obregon some time ago in discussing the question. "They should be taxed, but treated fairly."
>
> Probably the greatest handicap in the great problem which Obregon faces in Mexico, however, is a fearless impetuosity—possibly the fearlessness of the Yaqui overshadowing the stability of the Basque at times, which seems to have cropped out often in the career of the Mexican General.

General Obregon is about forty years old and is described as an impressive figure, standing six feet—a great height for a Mexican—and weighing 180 pounds. He is well educated and a great reader. Also, he has a sense of humor. Once when wounded in battle he lost consciousness, and when telling of the incident afterward he said: "It was a very efficient staff I had; when I regained consciousness I found they had already amassed my watch and pocketbook." To Blasco Ibáñez Obregon was one of the most interesting persons he met in Mexico, and he tells of him divertingly. The two dined together and in the course of the dinner conversed on many matters. After the General had regaled the novelist with numerous stories, the talk turned to literature, and Obregon confided that he also had written a book. As Señor Ibáñez tells it in his illuminating series of articles in the Chicago *Tribune:*

> He has written a book telling the story of his campaigns. That has been the custom of all victorious warriors since the time of Julius Cæsar. Why should he not also indulge in a set of "Commentaries"?
>
> He promised to send me a copy of this book. But to forestall the chance that his difficulties with Carranza might prevent him from keeping the promise, he went on to give me an idea of the book in advance.
>
> He said that he exprest himself simply and with modesty. Of course, his battles could not be compared with those of the European War. . . . "I also realize that I am only an amateur in the military business, a civilian forced to take up arms—Citizen Obregon promoted to be a general; and doubtless I had strokes of sheer luck!"
>
> I was listening to Obregon with real affection. I was regarding him as the most attractive and most able man among all the Mexican generals made by the national upheaval. But suddenly the wind changed. Men never get really to know each other. Obregon began to twirl his sharp-pointed, upturning mustache, and, smiling in pride at his own modesty, he lay back on his divan.
>
> "When I was Minister of War, at a banquet at the President's house one day, the Dutch representative, who was a military man, came up to me and said, 'General, from what branch of the service did you come—artillery, cavalry?' In view of my victories he thought I must be a professional soldier. Imagine his astonishment when I told him I had been a chick-pea dealer in Sonora! He refused to believe it."
>
> The General stopt a moment to enjoy the impression his words were making on us.
>
> "Another time the German Minister came to see me. You doubtless know him by reputation, Mr. Ibáñez."
>
> "Very well, indeed," I replied. "He was the fellow who during the late war suggested to the Mexican Government the possibility of recovering California and Arizona. He used to appear at public ceremonies in a great Prussian uniform with decorations, to receive the applause of a paid claque or an ignorant crowd which was always hissing the plain black evening dress of the diplomatic representative of the United States."
>
> "Well," said Obregon, "the German came to see me, and in his short, abrupt accent, said to me: 'General, I have read your book, and I need two copies of it, one for my Emperor and the other for the archives of the German General Staff. The people back in Berlin are much interested in you. They are astounded


KLENZO
DENTAL CREME
25¢
IN CANADA 35¢
KLENZO
DENTAL CREME
ALCOHOL 6%
WHITE TEETH
KLENZO
DENTAL CREME
ALCOHOL 6%
WHITE TEETH
healthy Gums
and a
CLEAN MOUTH
A Rexall PRODUCT

White Teeth All Your Life

PEOPLE seem to think that white teeth belong only to childhood—that as you grow older, your teeth *have* to lose whiteness. The truth is that discolored, yellowed teeth are almost invariably a sign of *neglect*.

White teeth are your rightful heritage. Assist nature to help you keep your heritage, by using Klenzo Dental Creme.

Klenzo not only will keep your teeth clean—which of course you expect every dentifrice to do—but it will make them glistening *white*. While it is busy cleansing away every foreign particle, it is also polishing and whitening the enamel.

The cool, clean feeling that Klenzo leaves in your mouth is proof of the good work it's doing. Every time you use it, you *know* it is cleansing and whitening your teeth.

Get a tube of Klenzo tomorrow, at the nearest Rexall store—begin *now* to whiten your teeth. Klenzo is sold exclusively by

The Rexall Stores

throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain. 8,000 progressive retail drug stores, united into one worldwide, service-giving organization.

UNITED DRUG COMPANY
Boston Toronto Liverpool Paris

> that a plain civilian, without military training, has been able to conduct such noteworthy and original campaigns.'"
>
> "I suppose you gave him the books?"
>
> "No, I don't care for honors like that. I told him he could find them in the bookstores if he wanted them. And I suppose he bought them and sent them on home."
>
> What a *farceur* that shrewd German was!
>
> The hero doubtless remembered my hatred of German militarism, so to emphasize his impartiality he jumped to the Far East.
>
> "The Japanese Minister also asked my permission to translate the book into Japanese. My campaigns seem to have aroused a good deal of interest over there."
>
> "Has the translation appeared yet?" I inquired.
>
> "I don't know. I don't bother about such matters."
>
> A long silence. I sat looking somewhat disconcertedly at this man, so complex for all of his primitive simplicity, who alarms you at one moment by his craftiness and at the next astonishes you by his complete ingenuousness.
>
> Nevertheless, he is the most popular and the most feared man in Mexico, the man everywhere most talked about. Some people love him to the extent that they would die for him. Others hate him and would like to kill him, as they remember the barbarous outrages he ordered in the early days of the triumphant revolution, actuated by some perverse whim of his very original character.
>
> He appeals to the multitude for his somewhat rustic frankness, his good-natured wickedness, and his rather brutal gaiety. He has, besides, the prestige of a courage which no one questions and of an aggressiveness, in a pinch, like that of a wild boar at bay.

Obregon expounded his platform to Señor Ibáñez: Democracy—enforcement of the law—realization of the promises made by the revolution, which the old chief had forgotten—distribution of lands to the poor. He did not mention the reason for his own candidacy, but the novelist says he could read it in his eyes: "I made Don Venustiano President; now it's my turn." At all events, it is conceded that Obregon faces a hard job and one of the most complicated situations that ever confronted a statesman or a soldier. An outline of what is before him is given by Mr. Forrest:

> He must either conciliate or eliminate such enemies as Pancho Villa, Felix Diaz, and a host of lesser feudists who are seemingly irreconcilable to any régime in Mexico. He must rehabilitate the currency of the country and begin to pay interest on the colossal national debt of Mexico. He must negotiate loans with which to restock the railroads in rolling-stock, now sadly depleted, and he must teach his Mexican politicians that the time has come when personal ambitions must be overwhelmingly superseded by national welfare if Mexico is to survive the terrible state in which she finds herself.
>
> The *peons* of Mexico are looking to Obregon and his promises to give them a fair deal, uplift and educate them—teach them the use of the tooth-brush rather than to handle a rifle.
>
> The great foreign interests of Mexico are looking to the new leader to make good on his "fair deal" and "let live" *pronunciamientos*.
>
> Obregon himself has had the lesson of intrigue. It was Carranza's intrigue in the national elections, set for July, in which he was a candidate, to beat him by the sheer power of Carranza's control of the military. Beginning in Sonora, his home state, Obregon enlisted the aid of his faithful Yaquis, organized the military forces otherwise in the state, and placed all under the command of Adolfo de la Huerta and Gen. Plutarco E. Calles. Then he left Sonora to organize elsewhere.
>
> Sonora struck first, throwing off the Carranza yoke. Then Obregon's genius for organization began to show up in full light at various parts of the republic. State after state threw off allegiance to Carranza and the dictator fell.
>
> Few people who have watched the kaleidoscopic events in Mexico during the last few weeks, culminating with the assassination of Carranza in the mountains of Puebla, are willing to believe that Obregon had any connection with the last act in the drama—the brutal killing. On the other hand, it is evident from the record of the future President that he did everything in his power to avoid such a crime.
>
> Adolfo de la Huerta, the new Provisional President of Mexico, will turn over his seat to Obregon after the elections in September. And it is to Obregon that Mexico looks for redemption. The blood of the Pyrenees and the blood of the stolid Yaquis mixed in the veins of this man may empower him with capability for the task. Time will tell.

MOONSHINING IN NORTH CAROLINA AND IN OTHER DIXIE LANDS

THIRSTY SOULS, finding themselves stranded in Orange County, North Carolina, might find it difficult to obtain liquid refreshment there of the particular kind for which they yearn, but if reports from that section are true it seems it would not be impossible for them to buy "white lightnin'" at twenty dollars a gallon and up—mostly up. This potent liquid is still being produced there, we learn, in spite of the generally discouraging effect the well-known Eighteenth Amendment is supposed to have. In fact, it appears that the ancient business of moonshining has increased to such an extent in Orange County since the bothersome Amendment went into effect that while in the days of yore only the rough and uneducated element of the population engaged in the illicit manufacture of whisky, now the enormous profits to be realized have caused educated, respectable, and well-to-do farmers, merchants, and professional men to take it up, and the traffic is flourishing as never before. Moonshining does not prevail only in the "Old North State," of course, being found in many other parts of the South, we understand, as well as in New York County, New York, and points west as far as the Golden Gate. North Carolina seems to lead, however, as we are informed that the Internal Revenue Office at Washington, not long ago, put this State at the top of the list in the capacity of illicit whisky-stills, and by the same authority the county of Orange was shown to be the banner county of the United States in the production of moonshine whisky. Reports from other sources, however, inspire the belief that the Internal Revenue people, at the time they made this report, probably had not received the full return on the work of the innumerable kitchen and other stills flourishing undisturbed on Manhattan Island, or those in operation in Cook County, Illinois; Hardin County, Iowa, or almost any other county in these United States. So far as North Carolina is concerned, it can at least be said that residents and close observers of the situation there are of the opinion that this frenzy of booze-making is merely a temporary condition. The real wet sentiment of North Carolina, for instance, is said to be "not a drop in the bucket." Powerful forces are at work against the liquor business there, we are told, and it is believed to be only a question of time when old Barleycorn will be completely squelched. In a recent article in *The New Republic* (New York) Louis Graves, a native of Orange County, gives an outline of the situation as it exists there, which, we are led to believe, is typical of the illicit liquor traffic as it is found in the South, varying only in extent in the different sections. Says Mr. Graves:

> When I revisited my home recently after several years' absence the Federal agent stationed in Hillsboro had just captured his six-hundred-and-sixteenth still in this county in his five years of tenure; and the captures made by the sheriff and his deputies carried the total for the period well over seven hundred. Everybody I met in the State was talking about moonshiners and the active marketing of their product by bootleggers. This stirred in me a curiosity to learn how prohibition was working in a State that was one of the old dry gathering before national dryness was more than dreamed of. Accordingly I proceeded to make inquiries of all sorts and conditions of men—of lawyers and merchants and college professors and farmers, of roughnecks and silk-stockinged folk, of the men who shuddered at the very sound of the word alcohol, and of the citizens who grew red in the face with indignation at the extinction of personal liberty in the American commonwealth.

Mr. Graves found as a result of his investigations that alcohol is dying, but it is dying hard. More than 90 per cent. of the cases in the Federal courts have to do with illegal manufacture or sale of strong drink, he says. The men engaged in the traffic are often sent to jail, but their professional ardor is unquenchable, and no sooner are they out than they go right to work at the old job. The people in North Carolina, we are informed, may be divided into three classes, as regards prohibition: those who believe in it for everybody, those who don't believe in it for anybody, and those who believe in it for everybody but themselves. The first is probably the largest class, says Mr. Graves, the second is negligible, but those who think the ban on booze a fine thing for the other fellow constitute a thirsty minority making 100 per cent. enforcement impossible as yet. We read on:

> There is nothing exclusive about this fraternity. It is made up of high and low, rich and poor. Most of the men the traveler meets on trains and in hotels belong to it. It includes the genial, gossipy, companionable folk—the sort one may condemn in theory but finds most agreeable for daily contact.
>
> Considerable as the drinking is in North Carolina, it is done quietly and with the shades drawn, hardly ever in the public view. There is no open and flaunting consumption of alcohol. On the streets of the larger towns drunkenness is a rare sight. One of the amusing contradictions in the situation is the satisfaction that even enthusiastic drinkers take in the improved aspect of their towns since the present law came in. It is common to meet a man who will recite with glee an exploit in obtaining the forbidden article, and then in the next breath sum up the dry régime in the phrase, "a mighty good thing for the State."
>
> The struggle against the new order is comical or pathetic according to how one's sympathies lie. The rope is undoubtedly tightening around the neck of the liquor trade, but the victim shakes it loose every now and then and has a short spell of joyous free breathing. With cotton at forty cents and tobacco at a dollar a pound there is a lot of ready money floating about; and the moonshiner, with the profits from a quick turnover in sight, is willing to run the risk of jail—especially since the sentence is apt to be light. Judges and juries reflect the public sentiment that looks upon moonshining as a game rather than a crime, a phenomenon that is by no means peculiar to North Carolina.

The men who produce illicit whisky are experts at fashioning the stills, says Mr. Graves. During his investigations the sheriff of the county permitted him to enter a room where captured stills were kept pending demolition. There were several varieties of them, all with the common feature of a coiled pipe running out of the top. "Every moonshiner has his own method of construction," said the revenue agent who accompanied the interested visitor. "We know the designs so well by this time that when we find a still we can tell who made it." The agent continued:

> "This one is the Cole pattern; that one at your right was made by the Reillys, and that one—there, behind you—is the Turner pattern. Now this one—" he pointed to still another—"is probably the best of all. We just captured it yesterday. It has a capacity of a hundred and forty gallons. You see how low and squat it is. That means it has a big heating surface and can turn out whisky much faster that the tall and slender kind."
>
> He drew my attention to a still over in a corner, quite unlike any of the others. His tone showed he had a great contempt for it. There was something about it that had a familiar look, but I did not realize what it was until he explained.
>
> "That is one I happened to pick up on a trip down in the East. The Orange County blockers don't have any such crude things. It is made of two common zinc wash-tubs, one turned upside down on the other and soldered to it. That is the kind the fellows in the East make their 'monkey rum' in. Ours up there, as you see, are all of copper. They are perfectly rounded, and are bound at the seams by dozens of rivets."

There is nothing complex or difficult about the way the moonshiners make their stills, we are assured—

> Beginning with a roll of copper sheeting, some rivets, and a few simple tools, they can make a hundred-and-fifty-gallon still in three days at a cost of not more than $300. With an investment of $100 more for meal they can turn out in two more days a hundred gallons of corn-whisky. This they can market—and they know where to do it—at $15 a gallon. Profit, $1,100 in five days. Of course, that is not an average case—such complete success comes only when everything works out perfectly. But it does happen that way sometimes. If they can turn out their whisky and get away with it before the revenue agent arrives, the moonshiners care little whether he captures and breaks up the still or not. They can afford to make another one for the next turnover.

The enterprising moonshiners also become expert in the distribution of their product. Thus Alf Solomon, a Southern railway engineer, told H. E. C. Bryant, a correspondent of the New York *World*, that in the foothills of the mountains near the Southern Railway tracks one desirous of procuring a supply of stimulant could go to an apple-tree where an old trumpet hangs from a limb and blow a blast. Presently would amble up an old gray horse with a sack on his back containing two jugs of "mountain dew." Upon the removal of the jugs and the placing of fifteen dollars in the sack, the horse would turn around and return whence he came, the place whereof no man would know. It is further said that the automobile is an important factor in the moonshining business. The biggest operators, we are told, when they have completed a day's work at the still, have an automobile ready at night, load their kegs or barrels in it, and make for the market as fast as they can. Says the *World* correspondent:

> Those who conduct this traffic have learned from experience that the larger and more powerful the machine they use the harder it is for the revenue officers to interfere with them. Not long ago State and Federal officers were informed that a certain fellow with a large Cadillac machine was doing a thriving whisky business, obtaining his supply from illicit stills somewhere back in the mountains of North Carolina and disposing of it in three or four cotton-mill towns in the Piedmont region.
>
> Two or three efforts were made to catch this bootlegger, but each time he got away by hard driving. One day when he passed along a popular thoroughfare going into the mountains officers were notified and they built a rail fence across the Yadkin River bridge to stop him on his way back. But that ruse failed, for when the chap saw the fence he turned on the gas, put his foot on the accelerator, and knocked the obstruction into the river and went down the mountain at such speed the officers never got him. Later, however, he was stopt by a blockade of automobiles on the same bridge and arrested.

People who go to the movies or read novels dealing with life in the South and thus have received the idea that a moonshiner is a bold, bad man, with wild, black whiskers and a murderous squirrel rifle, would be disappointed if they could see the typical booze-maker as pictured by Mr. Graves. Of course, there are desperadoes in the business, he admits, but it seems they are not in Orange County. He explains:

> The moonshiner of Orange County—or rather the northern part, for the operators in the southern part are looked down upon as small fry—is not that kind at all. He is a business man. He does not trifle with the puny little fifteen- or twenty-gallon still so often found elsewhere; nor does he mash up corn with crude instruments to make his deadly brew. He despises a still of less than a hundred gallons capacity, and he buys his meal by the wholesale. He is out for big, quick profits.
>
> In the North, and even in Europe, I had heard from old friends about the Orange whisky-makers, and of their persistence in the face of a ceaseless and energetic raiding campaign. So when I got back home I hastened to make investigations on the ground.
>
> I doubt if there is a quieter, more orderly county in the United States than Orange in North Carolina. People attend to their own affairs about as scrupulously as anywhere else in the world—except the Federal agent, who is regarded by many as unduly meddlesome. Whites and blacks get along excellently together. The court records are remarkably free from crimes of violence. At the extreme southern end of the county is the State University, the center of a community where life proceeds with all the tranquillity that tradition associates with the precincts of learning. And at the northern end, a score of miles away, the moonshiners pursue their tasks no less conscientiously than the professors and students pursue theirs, albeit with pained regret that the Government should be so misguided as to interfere with them.
>
> Hillsboro, the county seat, was the capital of North Carolina in Colonial days. It was the headquarters of Lord Cornwallis before he went to meet General Greene in the battle of Guilford Court-house in 1781. One of North Carolina's favorite jokes is that if Cornwallis could return to Hillsboro to-day he would find it unchanged. I know this is a libel, for I saw several automobiles on the main street and a modern cotton-mill on the edge of the town. But the place retains a rare flavor of old times quite out of harmony with the twentieth century. The families that have played a leading part in the life of the State since the days of the Revolution, that have supplied cabinet ministers, Senators, Governors, and judges, are still there under the same old names.
>
> The Federal agent in Hillsboro—he is still called a revenue agent, but this is a misnomer now that the United States Government allows no strong drink to be made, tax or no tax—is named Tom Arrasmith. People in Hillsboro look upon his

CADILLAC
STANDARD OF THE WORLD

THE TRUTH THAT EMBODIES ALL TRUTH

People are still going about with their eyes eagerly alight, hunting for the honest man and the honest product.

When that search is rewarded, nothing but betrayal can break or lessen their allegiance.

It has been pathetically true from the beginning of time, that men admire honor in others even when they have smirched it in themselves.

Humanity may be a million years old in point of time, but it is as young as this morning's sun in its pursuit of the ideal.

After two thousand years of disappointment and disillusion, the eternal verities and the eternal values still prevail.

The elemental truths are still true; the man whose word is good is still the secret hero of our inmost hearts.

We smile, perhaps, at the spectacular triumph of the trickster; but while we smile, we hate the trick by which he filched that sham success.

Even in an era of unbridled extravagance, when, on the surface, men appear to have lost all sense of proportion, that which is sound, and good, and true, is more admired, and more desired, than ever.

In such feverish times, the mediocre and the meretricious only seem to be admitted to equality with that which is worthy, because they fall heir to the overflow which excellence is unable to supply.

The process of discrimination between the sham and the solid, the superficial and the substantial, goes on, just as before, without interruption.

That which is unworthy carries its own punishment, and its own penalty—its true character is inevitably disclosed in due time, even though a temporary prosperity comes to it from the caprice of the unthinking.

When 'the tumult and the shouting' dies down, the strong man, the strong institution, the true artist, and the true workman, in any and every vocation, is more solidly entrenched than ever.

Even though it be surrounded, and seemingly obscured by sham and pretense, nothing in this world is discovered so surely as solid merit.

Nothing stands out so strikingly, by way of contrast, as genuineness and genius.

No special and painstaking effort of hand or heart, or brain or brawn, that goes to the building of something superior, is ever wasted.

Cheapness and compromise, substitution and surrender—these, in the long run, are the real sources of waste.

The unceasing search of the mass of mankind for that which is good and enduring—this is the only law of supply and demand with which the superior craftsman need concern himself.

Let him dedicate his life to the satisfaction of this restless hunger of the human heart, and he can, if he will, remove himself beyond the reach of rivalry.

This is the truth that embodies all truth; this is the truth that makes men free.

Copyright 1920, Cadillac Motor Car Company

CADILLAC MOTOR CAR COMPANY · DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

> war on whisky as rather a nuisance, and he says they give the moonshiners considerably more help than they give him. But it is just a game, in which nearly everybody else is on the other side from the Government, and there is no hard feeling about it. They all seem to like Arrasmith, they rebuke him good-naturedly for trying to take the joy out of life, and one and all they agree that he is fearless.
>
> But when I questioned him he denied that there was any special need for courage in his job. The one fight he had got into—it left him several bullet scars—he described as an "accident."
>
> "Those fellows just got excited that time," he said. "That's not their normal way. There's no hero stuff about chasing the blockers in this county." (Blockers, an abbreviation of blockaders, is another term for moonshiners.) "They are an entirely different type from those quick-on-the-trigger mountaineers up in the western part of the State. If you catch up with them they run, and let you take off their still, and go to work making another one somewhere else in the woods.
>
> "They are in the business for profit. They know they have to run risks, but they don't want to get into any more trouble than they have to. They'll do almost anything to avoid gun-play."
>
> Most of the Orange County whisky-makers do not drink at all themselves. Those who do are moderate drinkers. They are quiet and soft-spoken.
>
> Many of them are fairly well educated, and they make a practise of sending their children to school. Moonshining has been handed down to them from their fathers and grandfathers as a profession in which they see no dishonor. They have their own code, the main tenet of which is that the American citizen has a right to make whisky whenever he pleases.
>
> They are not a particularly bad lot except for their one great fault. And, of course, as long as there are so many reputable citizens all around them who consider this not a fault but a valuable service, the moonshiners themselves are not going to suffer much from the pricks of conscience.
>
> The moonshiner who is even passably successful cleans up several thousand dollars in the course of the year. He does not have an automobile—he has two or three automobiles. He and his wife and children wear good clothes and he has a big bank-account. He has a farm for the sake of appearances, but he does not devote much of his attention to that; he works spasmodically, or lets the ground out on shares, and puts his main energies into turning out illicit whisky.

It seems that one of the best forms of sport now prevailing in North Carolina is hunting for moonshiners. As to how this is done we read:

> In Orange County the revenue agent, with one or two aids sworn in as deputy sheriffs, goes out hunting stills as he would go hunting quail, except that he doesn't even take a dog with him. The roads and streams are nearly as familiar to him by now as his own back-yard, and both road and stream are necessities in the moonshiner's game. The most frequent clue is the sign of wagon-tracks turning off into the woods. But sometimes the agent simply follows up a branch or creek, one of the many tributaries of the Eno or the Little River. He looks sharp for smoke and he listens for suspicious noises. And always he sniffs the air, for distilling makes a strong smell. It's a woodman's game of stalking down the prey.
>
> Rarely does a week pass without a capture, and sometimes the stills are taken in batches. When one is found it is taken apart, the parts are carried laboriously through the woods to the nearest road, and an automobile that has been left two or three miles away is sent for. Now and then a hiding-place of the finished product is unearthed, and barrels of white lightnin' are hauled in triumph to Hillsboro. Before Virginia went dry such prizes were sent to Richmond to be auctioned off by the Government, but now the stuff is poured out on the ground. Not long ago the agent disposed thus of several hundred gallons while half a dozen men engaged in threshing wheat looked sadly on.

In view of the brisk pursuit of the offenders, Mr. Graves exprest his surprize that the traffic could keep up. He found that the people of Hillsboro agreed on two explanations:

> First, it is easy to get the still but hard to get the men.
>
> "Many a time," said the revenue agent, "I've found a still boiling away at full blast and the whisky dripping out of the pipe into a barrel, and then found a muddy streak in the branch or creek where the blockers waded across to get away."
>
> The second and more important explanation is the extreme mercy of the courts; grasping by juries at any technicality to permit a culprit's escape; or, if the case is too clear and conviction is obtained, light sentences—tho there are some court districts that present exceptions to this. It appears that this lenity accords pretty well with public sentiment. There is little real unfriendliness toward the moonshiners in this section. Even teetotalers look upon them in a sort of humorous, indulgent way. And now that national prohibition is in force there is a large class of North-Carolinians who regard them as their last resort—friends in need. Nothing gives these citizens such a good laugh as to hear that one of the blockers has got wind of a raid and managed to get away with his apparatus before the Government in the person of Arrasmith arrived.

In view of the drinking and booze-making going on day by day, Mr. Graves says he found many North-Carolinians inclined to call prohibition a farce. He gives it as his opinion, however, that this is a short-sighted view, and he goes on and gives his conclusions regarding the matter:

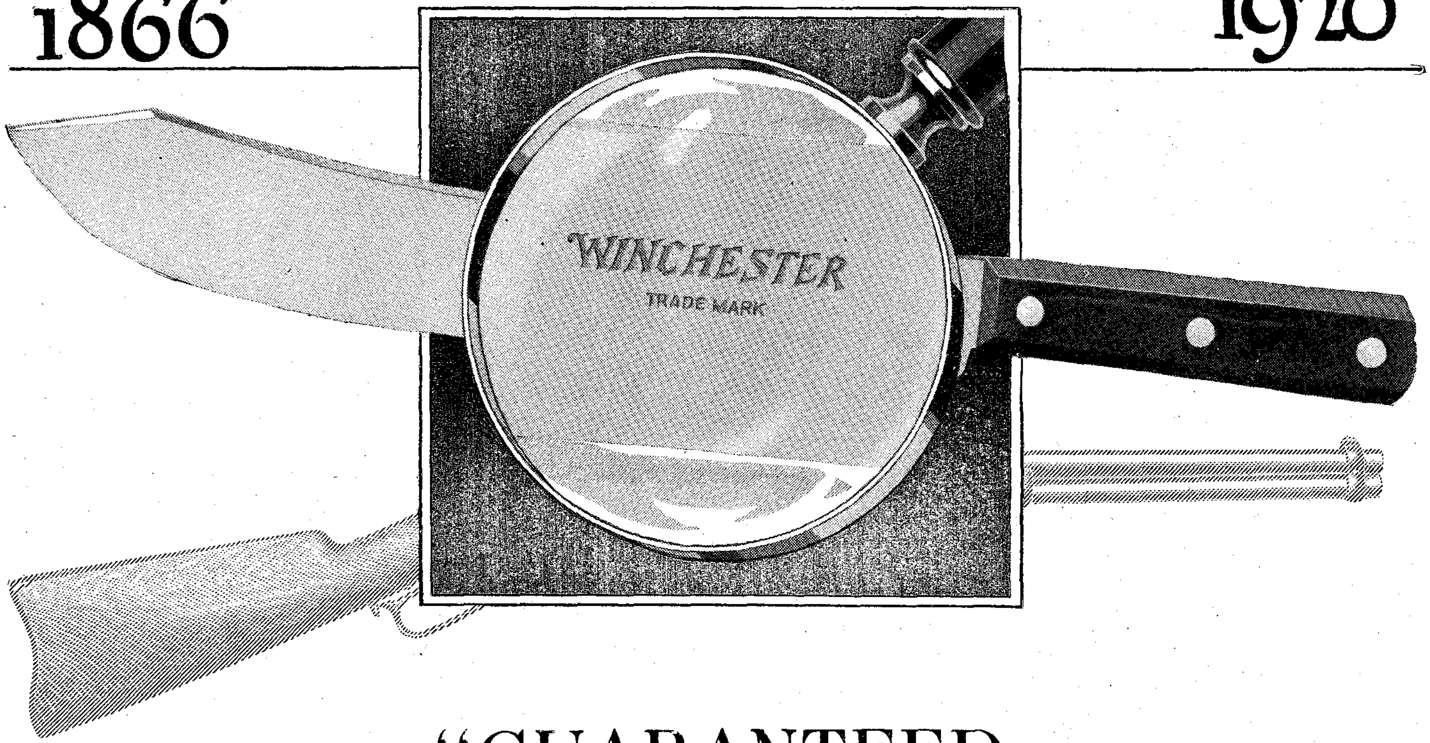
> Prohibition is not a farce—it is simply a régime that falls far short of what its most ardent advocates hoped for.
>
> The reason is evident, it is this: Several thousands of men, or several tens of thousands, who learned to drink in the good old days of personal liberty are still living, and they are going to keep on drinking, in greater or less degree, until they die, or until they dwindle to such a small fraction of the population that the other fraction can force its will and its habits upon them. That is the case in a nutshell.
>
> The sane and cool-headed prohibitionist rests his case on the future and not on the present. The new generation in North Carolina is growing up without a taste for strong drink. There are reactions against strict enforcement, flurries of rebelliousness, but the steady current of sentiment is unmistakable. It is against liquor.
>
> A citizen of Charlotte who admits that he takes a drink when he can find it summed up the case for me in these words:
>
> "There's but one side to the argument—the dry side. As for myself, I'm one of the old-timers who beat the law now and then for their own amusement. But my sons don't know the taste of the stuff, and I hope they never will. All these violations of the prohibition law that you hear about don't mean much. It's just a temporary condition. The real wet sentiment in North Carolina is not a drop in the bucket."

A RED-CROSS MAN WITH A RECORD FOR NARROW ESCAPES FROM DEATH

HE WAS LED OUT TO BE SHOT at sunrise on fifteen consecutive days by a Mexican rebel chief, along in 1913, but that didn't keep Lieut.-Col. E. W. Ryan, physician, and later Red-Cross Commissioner for North Russia, from going right on having adventures after the Mexicans finally set him free. In Serbia, whither he had gone in 1915 in response to a call from the Red Cross for physicians, a wicked cootie bit him, and for weeks he hovered between life and death with the resulting typhus fever—the closest call he ever had. After several other thrilling experiences, including four captures by the Austrians and the explosion of a souvenir "dud" in his trunk, when it was maltreated by baggage-smashers, Colonel Ryan returned to America. He was soon sent back to Europe, however, on an important mission, and his adventurous career continued. Among other things, on this second trip, he disguised himself as a member of the Esthonian Peace Delegation, which enabled him to visit Moscow and Petrograd and get material for his recent report to Uncle Sam's State Department. This report, which is said to be one of the few authentic reports that have come out of Russia since the Lenine and Trotzky régime came into power, contains a graphic picture of the deplorable conditions in that country and speaks of Bolshevism as "a social venture become a ghastly failure, amid dirt, hunger, and unhappiness." Strangely enough, this man whose life seems to have been filled with hairbreadth escapes for the last several years, was not born to adventure any more than most other American boys, but rather, in the language of Jefferson Williamson in the New York *Evening Post*, seems to have had adventure thrust upon him. To quote Mr. Williamson:

> Colonel Ryan, in the days of his callow youth, had no particular thought of leading an adventurous life. Of course, as a boy, he envied Buffalo Bill and Kit Carson and the buccaneers. Most of us do up to a certain age, then settle down to the humdrum things of life. When "Eddie" Ryan (as he was

1866 **WINCHESTER** 1920



"GUARANTEED TO BE OF WINCHESTER QUALITY"

THE old master did not attempt to justify his creation with many worded descriptions. He simply signed his name. And today, hundreds of years after his death, the living recognize and appreciate that master's skill.

Just so this modern Master Industry places on its products its imprint of superior workmanship—a trade mark, which for more than half a century has stood for quality and integrity throughout the world.

A guarantee is the expression of an institution's faith in its products. Our faith is expressed in these six simple words: "Guaranteed to be of Winchester Quality." There can be no stronger guarantee.

J. E. OTTERSON, President

"Guaranteed to be of Winchester Quality"

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. ··· NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

affectionately called in his home town, Scranton, Pa.) got past the Buffalo Bill days and emerged into the long-trousers period he decided he would become a physician, and so he went to a medical school, in due course of time got his sheepskin, hung out his shingle, and settled down to what he expected would be a more or less sedentary life—that is, in so far as picturesque adventure was concerned. After practising for a time in his native city of Scranton he came to New York and did a lot of hospital and general practise work. And life flowed along with monotonous tranquillity until 1913. It was in that year that accident or fate marred Dr. Ryan's design for the quiet, simple life and plunged him abruptly into adventure.

The State Department sent him to the troubled state of Torreon, Mexico, to aid in the repatriation of American citizens who were unfortunate enough to find themselves caught in the vortex of Mexican revolt. From the outset this work had its element of danger and great possibilities for adventure, but until near the very end of it all went along in a most matter-of-fact manner. Then things began to happen. A rebel chieftain swooped down on Dr. Ryan, captured him, and scurried away with him to his headquarters in the mesquite- and piñon-covered hills. It was Dr. Ryan's first experience as a prisoner of war.

The real excitement came the next morning at the fateful hour of sunrise. Dr. Ryan was led out to be shot by a firing squad. He listened to his sentence with a calm contempt, facing his captors with a stoical eye and a cool amiability. Perhaps this disarmed his enemies. At any rate, they did not shoot him. He was told that the execution would be postponed until the following morning, and he was again led out to be shot. Once more he was reprieved, and this sort of thing went on for no fewer than fifteen days. Fifteen times he was led out at dawn to be shot and fifteen times was granted a day-to-day lease of life through some fantastic whim on the part of the rebel leader who had condemned him. And then he and the others who had been captured with him, or some of them, were set scot free and made their way back to the City of Mexico. Members of the party in relating their harrowing experience later said that in the rebel camp Dr. Ryan, doomed to die, faced the music with wonderful stoicism. The doctor himself says he didn't feel a bit stoical, but after the first few sunrises he began to get a bit used to it and a bit more hopeful.

This experience must have given him at least a cold contempt for death, for since then he has flirted with it many times, and except for a broken arm and two broken ribs—and an attack of typhus—has come out unscathed. His seems to be a charmed life.

Colonel Ryan was made director of the American Red-Cross Service Hospital at Belgrade when he went to Serbia in 1915. While in this position he was captured three times by the Austrian armies that swept back and forth with the change of the tide in the fortunes of war. We read further:

These captures, however, lacked somewhat the thrill of the Torreon escapade. Not once was Dr. Ryan led out to be shot. The immense need of his services, if no other reason, precluded any warrant of death. With a staff of only seven physicians and twenty-five nurses he supervised or performed operations on no fewer than 8,000 wounded during the year he was stationed in Belgrade, and in addition to that had a typhus epidemic to fight. Epidemic? More of a plague it was, for it swept the heroic little Serbian army completely off its feet, and with the tenacity of the cooties and the lack of supplies it was well-nigh impossible to cope with it. Serbian soldiers died by the thousand and Dr. Ryan himself was stricken. After lingering between life and death for several weeks, he finally recovered, and to-day he admits that, despite his experience in Mexico and other harrowing experiences, the attack of typhus brought him closer to the grave than anything he has ever undergone.

When Dr. Ryan left Belgrade he brought with him a trunk full of war souvenirs, but it got only as far as Budapest, through which he had to pass on his way to Switzerland. Among the souvenirs was a large shell—a "dud"—he had picked up on a battle-field. It was supposed to be harmless, but the baggage-smashers in the station at Budapest handled the trunk with such ferocity that the shell exploded and wrecked much of the station.

Dr. Ryan was not many paces away when this happened, but altho several others were killed and injured, he escaped without a scratch. The episode made him a prisoner of war for the fourth time. He was able to prove to the satisfaction of Austrian officials that except for his zeal for souvenirs he had no special object in bringing the bomb into the station, and after several days' detention was allowed to proceed on his way. The souvenirs, incidentally, were all destroyed, and since then Dr. Ryan has let such things as shells severely alone.

Colonel Ryan's second trip to Europe took him to Saloniki, Greece, to investigate medical conditions and confer with the Allied medical forces. Here he added to his brilliant record in the Red-Cross medical service. He also added to his record of thrilling experiences, for we read:

Last summer he was sent to the Baltic region in the capacity of Red-Cross Commissioner for North Russia and the Baltic States.

Altho the Central Powers had signed armistices and Europe was supposed to be in a virtual state of peace, Dr. Ryan saw plenty of fighting in the Baltic region and was in the thick of most of it, and besides that he had another typhus epidemic to combat. He was with the Yudenitch army, running Red-Cross units, last winter when Yudenitch came within an ace of capturing Petrograd from the Bolsheviki, and somewhat earlier than that he was with the famous Von der Goltz when that German general, ignoring the terms of the armistice, continued to harry Poland, Esthonia, Lithuania, and the other little states of the Baltic, littoral.

As for his second typhus experience, it was gained last January when the dreaded disease ravaged the population all along the coast of the Gulf of Finland. Dr. Ryan wiped it out in exactly three weeks. His experience with the disease in Serbia stood him in good stead, and, besides, he was now able to get the necessary supplies. In the three weeks he treated 16,000 patients, deloused them, their clothes, their homes, everything they possest that might be a harbor of refuge for an infected cootie. He established quarantines at the two main gateways, Narva and Reval. He prescribed for the ailing and segregated those who had not been assailed. In three weeks there was no trace of typhus in all that region except whatever traces there might be among the convalescents.

GOVERNMENT PREPARATIONS FOR A BIG ROUND-UP OF DRAFT DODGERS

THE CRACK O' DOOM is sounding for the draft-dodger, for that wily gentleman who hid behind a tree when his neighbor shouldered a gun and went marching off to war is soon to be brought forth and haled before a court martial. The domesday book of names which has been under preparation at Washington since December, 1918, will soon be ready, and when it is completed the Government will begin searching the woods for 173,911 men who suddenly became deaf when the bugler blew the call to arms in the spring of 1917. In the meantime, says Walter J. Wood in *The American Legion Weekly* (New York), the War Department is only skirmishing with the slacker, sending out small raiding parties to cut away the underbrush for a surer fire when the big guns are prepared for action. As he sees it,—

The draft deserter is too well seasoned an old bird to be brought down with grape-shot. A big Bertha is what is needed. And the War Department is getting ready to put aside the sling-shot and use it. It is preparing, as soon as its black list is ready, to publish broadcast the names and addresses of the men whose ears were stuffed with the cotton-batting of cowardice or indifference when the call to the colors was sounded in the eventful days of 1917 and 1918.

When the War Department makes public the list of men classified as wilful deserters, it will be assisted by the Department of Justice, various State and local officials, the American Legion, and other patriotic societies in making arrests. Officials who are busy loading the guns for a campaign against the deserters say that they have remarkable assurances of widespread and general cooperation throughout the country. Abstract copies of the list of names grouped by States and other convenient divisions will be made available for postmasters, police stations, sheriffs, detective agencies, and all government intermediaries.

Once they are caught, meting out justice to the draft deserters would appear to be a comparatively simple matter. Quite to the contrary. Most of these men are skilled hands at beating the devil around the bush. To get any appreciable number of convictions, the War Department must be prepared to meet every excuse known to the human mind.

When the men are apprehended each case will be investigated on its merits. If the investigation shows a man apparently to be guilty of wilful evasion of military service he will be tried. If the offense of wilful desertion can not be proved, altho the individual did fail to report for military service, due to neglect or fault of his own, the War Department will give him a discharge stating that this man failed to report for duty until posted as a

"The Newspaper Has Made America" said James Bryce

GREENFIELD TAP AND DIE CORPORATION

"Get together and get to work"

—says Chas. M. Schwab

THERE should be no such thing as "unemployment" in America today.

This morning, a million machines in a hundred thousand plants stood ready to respond to the will of the American workman—turning the raw material fed to them into the finished products the world needs.

Greater production depends on two things only—the ability of our workers—and the capacity of our machines.

Held by a thread

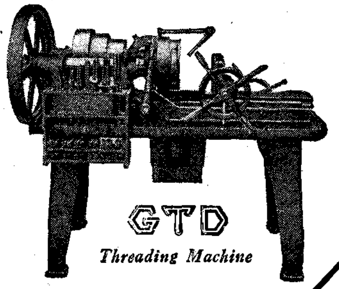
Look into those machines which count for so much in our life and commerce. With few exceptions they are subtle contrivances of iron and steel—carefully articulated mechanisms, all held in perfect unity by a myriad unnoticed hidden *threaded* parts. Without the multiplicity of these machines, there could be no quantity production in America today—no work for our millions of men who labor. And without the tools and machines which cut threads in quantities for these fitted parts there could be no such assembly of machinery as we see today in a modern work plant.

Such quantity production is the outcome of the past fifty years of mechanical development in America—to which GTD and its parent companies have contributed no small part.

Our service to you

We stand today—matured—but still alert to grow. To supervisors and workers, engineers and designers, who seek to perfect and produce in worth-while quantities the inventions and resulting products on which they are working, GTD today offers a definite and tangible service. As a preliminary step, send the coupon—or a letter under your personal signature—for "*Tools and Dividends*," a non-technical consideration of a technical subject.

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
GTD



GTD
Threading Machine

GTD
CORP.
Greenfield
Mass.

Send your booklet "Tools and Dividends." I am interested in examining screw-thread production for

Name of Company..............................

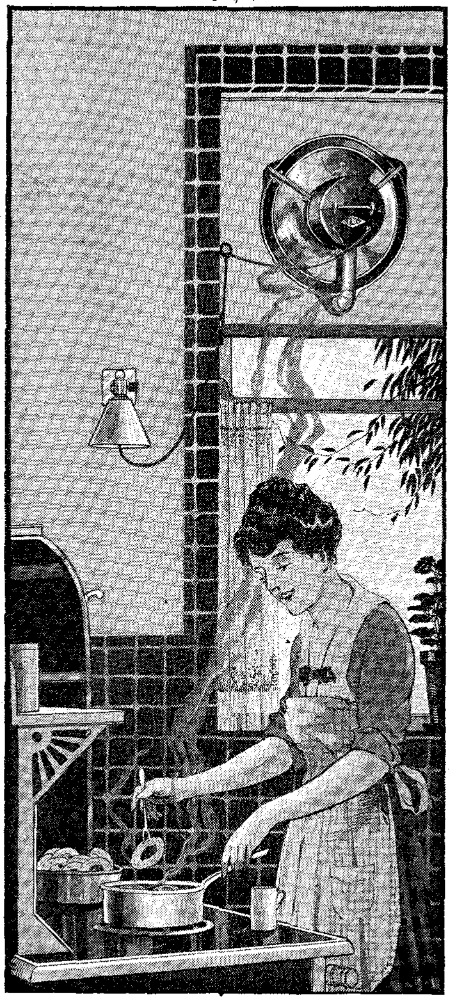
Name of Writer..............................

Address..............................

106 L.D.

GREENFIELD TAP AND DIE
CORPORATION
GREENFIELD. MASSACHUSETTS
Canadian Plant—Galt, Ontario, Canada

HIGH EFFICIENCY TRADE ILG MARK VENTILATING MACHINERY



Make Your Kitchen A Joy Spot

LEARN the comforts—the joy of working in a kitchen where the air is always pure, fresh and invigorating. Keep your home cool, clean and sanitary—free from objectionable cooking odors and greasy fumes, by installing an

ILG Kitchen Ventilator

Here is a comfort every family can afford. Costs less than one cent an hour to operate—easy to install—connects with any ordinary lamp socket—can be placed in any window sash, door, transom or outside wall opening.

Ask your Electrical or Hardware dealers about this ILG Kitchen Ventilator, or write us direct for illustrated literature.

Ventilation FOR OFFICES · STORES · FACTORIES · PUBLIC BUILDINGS · RESTAURANTS · THEATRES · HOMES · ETC ·

ILG ELECTRIC VENTILATING CO. — CHICAGO
WEST WHITING STREET
Offices In All Principal Cities

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

draft deserter and until after the signing of the armistice, and performed no military service whatsoever in the war with Germany.

The War Department's plan is to give sentences of from two to six months to men found guilty of desertion, except in outstanding cases, such as the Bergdoll affair, where the desertion has been a red rag in the public's face. Those in charge of the slacker clean-up assert that the general policy now contemplated will be to brand the deserter, give him a short sentence, and then turn him loose with his own conscience stamped for eternity. The Department considers this better public policy than filling the military prisons of the country for a period of years. For wherever the draft dodger goes he will always be known for what he is.

The first step toward a final settlement of the account between the Government and the draft deserter came soon after the armistice when, on December 23, 1918, the Secretary of War authorized the Adjutant-General to "complete the records with reference to draft deserters" with a view to the preparation of just such a black list as is now being compiled. In order to make ready this consolidated directory of slackers, it was first necessary to have in Washington the draft records of the 4,648 local boards which reported registrants as draft deserters. In December, 1918, all local boards were directed to segregate from the list of 24,000,000 registrants the records of all men reported as draft deserters at any time during the war. The boards began shipping these records, 489,003 names in all, to Washington in March, 1919.

No sooner had the records arrived at the national capital than it was obvious that a long weeding-out process would be necessary before any list accurately and justly stigmatizing the wilful draft dodgers could be given to the country. The story of how this list of 489,003 names has finally been whittled down to 173,911 is a long record of painstaking research among government archives.

After months of checking and rechecking it was found that 163,000 names could be struck out, because the cases of these men had been disposed of in some way or other while the war was pending. The largest percentage were men who had enlisted in the Army, Navy, or Marine Corps and had failed to inform their local boards. Thousands had failed to report for service at the right time and arrived late at camp. Hundreds more already had been convicted of desertion. Some, too, had been discharged as physical wrecks without trial. A certain percentage of registrants died after their induction orders were mailed and before they were to report to camp. In these and in other minor ways 163,000 of the 489,003 were accounted for.

During the spring and summer of 1919 the Adjutant-General and the Provost-Marshal-General went over the remaining 325,000 names of men listed as deserters and eliminated 151,000 as "shown by examination of their draft records not to be properly chargeable with desertion." Every imaginable tangle of paper work and human life was found to be behind the erroneous listing of these 151,000 names.

Thus, out of a total registration of 24,000,000, the list of those who, it would appear on the surface, deliberately dodged the draft, was reduced to 173,911, or considerably less than 1 per cent. of the total registration.

Pending publication of the list of deserters, any man who may be charged with draft desertion, and who wishes to avoid the humiliation of arrest by police officials and removal to camp, may, it is said in the War Department, voluntarily surrender at the nearest army camp, post, or station and ask that his case be investigated and his status definitely fixt.

RAILROADING IS IMPROVING—AT LEAST ON THE SCREEN

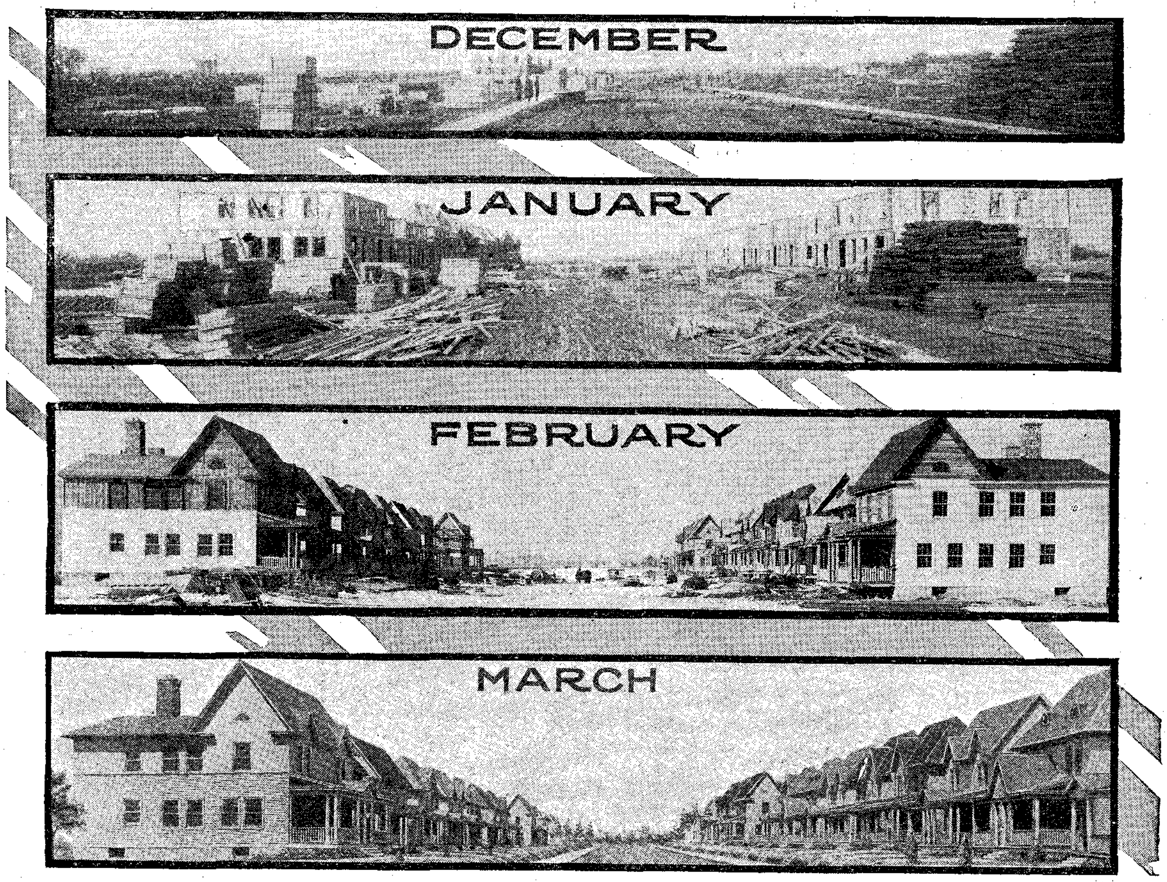
IN these days of various railroad troubles it is refreshing to know that railroading on the screen at least has improved and that train functionaries are performing their manifold duties in the most approved fashion. Time was when the depictions by the average scenario-writer of action on the line would make railroad men squirm in their seats and think things that are not usually set down in black and white. The picture-writers often didn't know the difference between a tail light and a tie-plate, says Charles Frederick Carter in *The Baltimore and Ohio Employees' Magazine* (Baltimore). The operator of the projection machine would throw on the screen actions one would never learn in a correspondence-school course in railroading, and the embellishments added by a wildly imaginative writer were as far removed from human possibility as they were thrilling. With scathing scorn, the writer tells us:

F'rinstance, a railroad picture, perpetrated a few short months ago, showed all action on railroad equipment or premises. At one time the villain wanted to get at somebody in a sleeper; so what does the low-lived pup do but sneak out of a window and swing himself along the outside—not the roof, but the side of the train, which was running sixty-seven miles an hour, or maybe a shade better. Flies are pretty good at walking on the sides of cars, but no fly could or would try to walk on the side of a coach running at that speed. But the villain tript lightly from window-sill to window-sill with his hands, holding his feet up so as not to mar the nice shoe shine in which he had invested ten cents before going aboard.

Arriving at the proper window, Hon. Villain holds on to the sill with one hand while the train lurches around curves on one wheel, and takes low joints with a hop, skip, and jump, while with his other hand he pries open the window-sash, the fastenings of which appear to have been placed outside where meddlesome passengers could not get at them, and crawls in. After committing a few assaults with intent to kill, he returns to his own seat in the first day-coach back of the smoker in safety because the spectacle of a man entering a moving train through a window was sure not to attract attention. Otherwise, why did he not play Safety First and use the aisle?

In another screen masterpiece, which preceded the Kaiser into oblivion by a few jumps, the hero is a race-horse which travels in a private car, as a fast stepper should. The point of particular interest to yardmen who spend their lives making up passenger-trains without ever thinking of making an original combination was that this horse-car was moored abaft the tail lights. You could see the tail lights and you could see

In Four Months of a Terrific Winter—



AN UNPARALLELED BUILDING FEAT.

100 MINTER HOMES, were built in four months last winter, in New York—overcoming staggering weather obstacles.

MINTER HOMES are 90% Fabricated at our factories and shipped complete (excepting brick-work and foundations). All materials are shipped at one time—eliminating any chance of delay.

FABRICATION and ease of erection save LABOR and overcome the danger of guessing at costs. MINTER HOMES SAVE ONE FOURTH THE COST OF BUILDING AND THREE FOURTHS THE TIME.

It was this proven principle of construction that enabled the Mellon-Stuart Co. to supply their urgent "housing needs" in record time.

MINTER HOMES ARE ATTRACTIVE IN APPEARANCE—RIGID IN CONSTRUCTION AND ECONOMICAL IN COST. FINANCIAL INSTITUTIONS EVERYWHERE LOAN MONEY ON MINTER HOMES.

Our Housing Engineers plan all types of operations. If you will write us, telling what you want to do, the number of houses you want, and your estimated expenditure, they will show you how MINTER HOMES can meet your requirements.

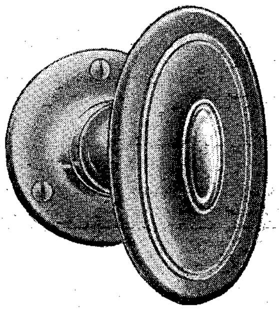
MINTER HOMES
SOLVE THE BUILDING PROBLEM

200 Fifth Ave.
NEW YORK CITY

MINTER HOMES CORPORATION,
HUNTINGTON, WEST VIRGINIA
THE MINTER HOMES COMPANY,
GREENVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA.
SAVE · ONE · FOURTH · THE · COST
MINTER HOMES
THREE · FOURTHS · THE · TIME

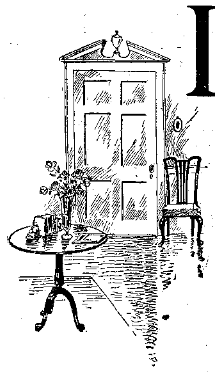
19 S. LaSalle St.
CHICAGO, ILL.

CORBIN WARE



"Door Hardware that Harmonizes"

Well bred hardware



DOORS and Windows please or displease by their looks and actions—just as people do. It depends mostly on the Hardware—the Lock, Knob and Escutcheon, Hinges, Night Latch, Door Check, Safety Exit Bolt, Sash Lift, Window Pulley. These are the nerves, the energy, the *personality* of the Door or Window, and make it a success or a failure.

You'll recognize the CORBIN kind everywhere—in modest home, or grand habitation—they are so well bred and efficient.

You'll always find a good hardware store nearby.

P & F CORBIN
The American Hardware Corporation Successor
New Britain Connecticut
NEW YORK CHICAGO PHILADELPHIA

CORBIN

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

the horse-car, so there could be no doubt about the arrangement. Yes, and it was an American train, at that—except the horse-car, which was English.

Well, the villain, who is sore on that horse, travels on the same train to facilitate the accomplishment of his devilish purpose. You can see him in a day coach, for he travels in plain sight of the audience, fidgetting as if he had on a new suit of camel's-hair underwear. Finally, he can stand it no longer; so up he gets and, going out into the vestibule, he swings himself outside while the train is running faster than I'd like to admit and climbs to the hurricane deck—the camera man follows him right up so you don't miss a move—and sprints along to the last car but one, the grand finale of that train being the English horse-car, you remember.

Mr. Villain climbs down the rear end of the car, opens the vestibule door, which is fastened on the outside as usual in the movies, and pulls the pin on the horse-car. Oh, yes; pulls the pin. You see the rear end of that last Pullman was not equipped according to the rules of the Interstate Commerce Commission in such cases made and provided, while the English horse-car was not furnished with the customary English draft-gear, but with the good ol' linkenpin.

Marvels follow the pin pulling. Altho the villain did not bother to turn any angle-cocks, and there was no subtitle explaining that the air-brake was not working, nothing happened when the train parted. The train just faded out, while the horse-car trundled along until its momentum ran down and then stopt.

Johnny, a human friend of the hero-horse, was right on the spot, for he had followed the train in an automobile. Every few feet they cut back to that automobile to relieve your anxiety, with a silent assurance that Johnny would be on hand. Johnny produces a stock gangway for unloading on the ground, which, as you know, is an unwieldy contraption of two-inch lumber weighing several hundred pounds, and single-handed and alone runs that gangway up to the car door and leads the horse out three-fifths of a second before a following train bumps the car down the bumps.

Fortunately all railroad motion-pictures are not like this. In some of the companies no railroading is permitted unless it naturally belongs to the story and is introduced in a natural way.

For example, if the hero needs an alibi he boards a real train in the usual way while the director cuts back to the scene of the crime so quick you know the hero simply could not have been around. Or perhaps you see a wedding-party boarding a train as natural as life, including a frugal supply of rice, but no old shoes. At present prices people wear 'em until there isn't enough of 'em left even to throw at a bridal couple. Besides, they'll probably be throwing crockery at each other before the honeymoon is over, so why worry?

Again, you will see a forlorn person alight on the lonely platform at Dismalburg and while the train fades out he will look around at the prospect so lifelike you can almost hear him wonder why he ever lived to have to endure this. Or you may get a flash of the interior of a sleeper, or parlor car, or

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

diner in which the people behave just like human beings; and that is all.

The moral is obvious: Examine the brand on the picture before investing at the box-office. Furthermore, this great organization having so amply demonstrated that technical subjects like railroading can be handled on the screen without *Schrechlichkeit*, why should not the Peace Conference frame a proviso that no author should be permitted to write a scenario until he had been given the third degree to make sure that he knew enough to come in when it rains?

CONSTANTINOPLE, SPENDTHRIFT, EXPENSIVE, AND VERY BITTER AGAINST THE ALLIES

IN Constantinople, city of conglomerations, the people forget their troubles in a wild orgy of extravagance and spend their spare moments in making unkind remarks about the Allies. So that city, which so long has been a bone of contention in Europe, is described by a special correspondent of the London *Evening News*, whose dispatch is reprinted in *Financial America* (New York). To-day the whole population, even those who were anti-German before the war, are now hoping that Mustafa Kemal Pasha, the Nationalist firebrand, will bring victory to their arms. The correspondent thought to see a city that had not changed during, and because of, the war. But he writes:

My illusion did not last long. The fact that as soon as I landed the custom-house official let my luggage through without any control and without asking for a *bakshish*—the magic tip which was the only way to get on in old Turkey—persuaded me that indeed there was a change.

The *arabagi* (cabby) who asked £T4 [a Turkish pound nominally is worth $4.50] to take me to the hotel, the hotel-manager who asked £T8 a night for a very medium room; my lunch, that cost me £T2½, showed me at once that as far as prices were concerned Constantinople did not mean to be outdone by any other town in Europe.

As I got accustomed again to Constantinople life I saw that it was indeed the most expensive town in the world. Comparing notes with some American and Russian friends, we found out that to live at the same rate in Constantinople and in Paris or New York expenses compare as five to one.

No control of any kind being established, shopkeepers sell at fantastic prices. Often an article to be bought in one shop at a certain price is offered next door at a figure twice or three times as high.

As there is plenty of money in the town, everybody buys and pays without grumbling.

Tram-car-drivers, sailors, etc., who struck for increased wages got what they wanted, and as a result our fares and steamboat-tickets were immediately doubled in price.

The number of beggars, always very conspicuous, seems to be diminishing; theaters, cafés, restaurants, night clubs of all classes—from the expensive ones of Pera to the sordid little dens of Exi-Marmora—are always full; and all classes seem to be

This Astounding New Invention

Washes and dries carpets right on the floor!

Hamilton Beach Carpet Washer

BELOW is a picture of a rug being *washed!* not merely being surface cleaned, or beaten and swept, as by a vacuum sweeper—but being actually and thoroughly WASHED.

The transformation thus made is startling and highly convincing. In front of the Carpet Washer, as you see it, is a deadened monotony of lack of color, a spiritless drab. Shoe-contact has stained the rug with street smut and grease; settling dust has dirtied and permeated it.

But, behind the Washer—as it moves forward, see how all the original rich color and exquisite design is being brought out! The charming color scheme that first delighted, reappears with freshened vigor. Gorgeous colors spring to life with an irresistible newness. Bright yellow, rich blue, soft rose, all are made fair and taintless. It is remarkable—delightful—beautiful!

No present carpet cleaning establishment can clean your rugs like this. True, they wash rugs, but for two weeks your rooms are made unsightly and cheerless while they have your carpets. But now—all this discomfort!—and the greater part of the expense of this proceeding is entirely unnecessary.

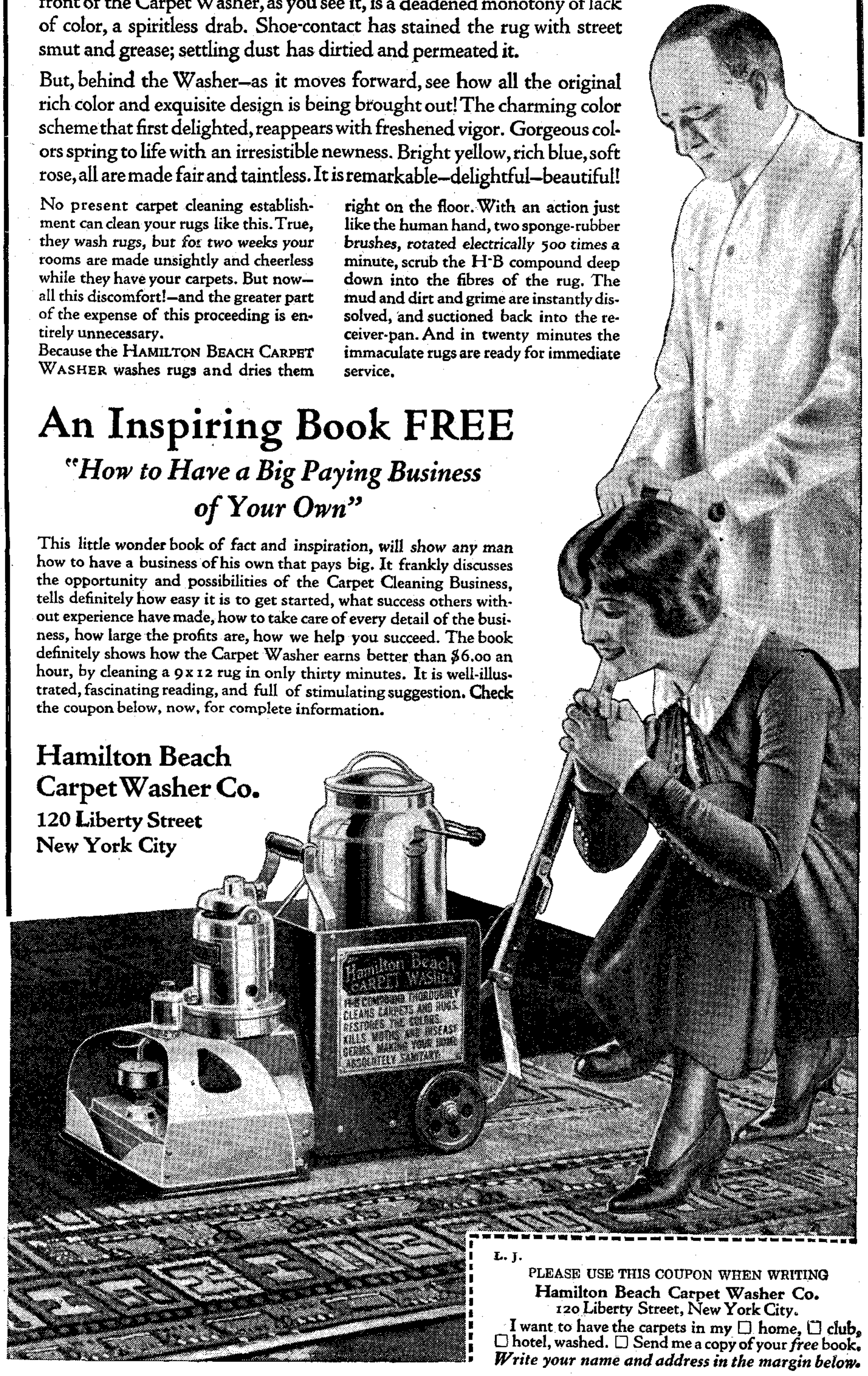
Because the HAMILTON BEACH CARPET WASHER washes rugs and dries them right on the floor. With an action just like the human hand, two sponge-rubber brushes, *rotated electrically 500 times a minute*, scrub the H-B compound deep down into the fibres of the rug. The mud and dirt and grime are instantly dissolved, and suctioned back into the receiver-pan. And in twenty minutes the immaculate rugs are ready for immediate service.

An Inspiring Book FREE

"How to Have a Big Paying Business of Your Own"

This little wonder book of fact and inspiration, will show any man how to have a business of his own that pays big. It frankly discusses the opportunity and possibilities of the Carpet Cleaning Business, tells definitely how easy it is to get started, what success others without experience have made, how to take care of every detail of the business, how large the profits are, how we help you succeed. The book definitely shows how the Carpet Washer earns better than $6.00 an hour, by cleaning a 9 x 12 rug in only thirty minutes. It is well-illustrated, fascinating reading, and full of stimulating suggestion. Check the coupon below, now, for complete information.

Hamilton Beach Carpet Washer Co.
120 Liberty Street
New York City


Hamilton Beach
CARPET WASHER
H-B COMPOUND THOROUGHLY CLEANS CARPETS AND RUGS. RESTORES THE COLORS. KILLS MOTHS AND INSECT GERMS, MAKING YOUR HOME ABSOLUTELY SANITARY.

L. J.
PLEASE USE THIS COUPON WHEN WRITING
Hamilton Beach Carpet Washer Co.
120 Liberty Street, New York City.
I want to have the carpets in my ☐ home, ☐ club, ☐ hotel, washed. ☐ Send me a copy of your *free* book.
Write your name and address in the margin below.

BUY WITH KNOWLEDGE

Elastic

WHEN we designed Lastlong Union Suits we had in mind the men who wanted underwear that wouldn't and couldn't pinch, bind or grip.

Instead of giving you a couple of inches of elastic knit insertion we make the whole suit of the best featherweight, flat-knit, cotton fabric made in the U. S. A. It's elastic all over.

Plenty of "give"—loose fitting, featherweight, and incidentally the Lastlong fabric absorbs perspiration. See it, compare it, wear it.

Short sleeve, three-quarter leg and athletic suits for men. Boys, athletic.

Reasons for buying
LASTLONG Union Suits

They are Featherweight, Flat-knit, Loose-fitting, Absorbent, Elastic and they have an exclusive "V" Shaped Belt.

Booklet and Sample

If your dealer cannot supply you, advise us. We will gladly send our booklet, "Buy with Knowledge," and sample of the Lastlong featherweight fabric.

Lastlong Underwear Co.
349 Broadway, Dept. D, New York

LASTLONG
TRADE MARK
FEATHER-WEIGHT · FLAT-KNIT
Union Suits
For Men and Boys

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

living at a much more expensive rate now than they ever did before the war.

It was in one of the new Turkish clubs, completely tabu to non-Moslems, that I got hold of an old friend who had been very useful to me in 1915, when I visited Constantinople under German rule.

His words are worth quoting, for they represent exactly what a large majority of Turks think at the present moment.

This man was, incidentally, a notorious anti-German leader, and had serious troubles with the young Turkish Government, being a personal enemy of Enver Pasha.

"I can tell you," he said, "that we have never been worse off than now; they want to destroy us, to take away all we have, to deprive us of our very city.

"Mustafa Kemal (the rebel Nationalist leader in Anatolia) is grouping round him all the Turks who are still worth the name of Turks.

"We will all die before we give up Constantinople or an inch of Asia Minor.

"Russia is no more; she was the only nation who could claim Constantinople. We can govern ourselves and mean to do it."

"And what about our latest Armenian deeds?" I asked, losing patience.

"There were no massacres at all; we were assaulted by the Armenians armed by the Entente, and had to defend ourselves."

This Nationalistic mania has a solid hold on all classes of the population. It is without doubt a consequence of the slowness of the Entente in carrying out the military occupation of Constantinople.

It should have followed immediately after the armistice. Now the job of settling matters in Turkey will be far harder and longer than fifteen months ago.

Constantinople has always been a marvelous center for unexpected types of different races and strange costumes from all parts of the world; but never, I believe, to the extent it is now.

Soldiers and sailors of all Powers of the Entente; a large number of colored troops—British, French, Italian; refugees from Russia, the Caucasus, Asia Minor; a large number of Chinese and Japanese of both the working class and the high financial circles have added themselves to the multicolored crowd of Constantinople, which already numbered not fewer than nineteen races.

The general impression is that of an eternal fancy-dress party.

The Turkish women have gone back to the national fashion, forced so to do, apparently, by the male part of the Turkish population.

Likewise, most of the Turks, who were very proud of looking utterly European a few months ago, have returned to the fashion of the Stamboulina, the mournful frock coat of Abdul Hamid's days.

I noticed also that all Turks affect a far greater attachment to the Moslem religion. Prayer, ablutions, and all the complicated functions of the Mohammedan cult are performed with almost ostentatious accuracy—especially when Europeans happen to be present.

If all the cities of Europe have more or less completely lost all their night life and animation, Constantinople has acquired a new and gay one as a consequence of the war.

Advertisements of "continuous attractions till morning" are pasted outside most of the dancing cabarets and music-halls of the Grande Rue de Pera.

In spite of other official posters declaring in three languages of the Entente Powers that this establishment is out of bounds for British (or French or Italian) troops after 11:30 P.M., the night cabarets are always full.

In the smartest of them prices are terrific—I may instance coffee at £T1 and bad champagne at £T25—but nobody seems to mind.

The most ostentatious of such establishments is known for short as "77." A Tsigane orchestra plays most energetically "jazzes" and czardas, Javanese songs and Viennese valses, Neapolitan melodies, and selections from Wagner.

A red-coated violin-player and conductor dances, sings, talks, twists round, shouts, and drinks while directing his orchestra; the public dances and shouts; a smart woman stands on a table and sings in some strange language a song which has nothing to do with the music.

And to complete the extraordinary atmosphere, a couple of small monkeys creep up the draperies of the windows and swing from one set of candelabra to another.

Eventually they delight the audience by throwing nuts with which customers have provided them on the orchestra drum or the bald heads of some members of the audience.

Adjoining our table was that of a woman giving a party to about fifteen guests.

Champagne and orchids were spread freely on the table, caviare, salmon, and other Russian dishes being served round by a fur-clad Circassian.

The people at the table all spoke English, tho the great majority were Russians.

At a certain moment the hostess declared laughingly, a glass of champagne in her uplifted hands, that she hoped her troubles would soon be over, because she was now at her last row of pearls, and did not know what to do when all that had been eaten up.

"CABBAGESTALKS" IS SOMETIMES "HALL" IN WAR-RISK RECORDS

FILE-SEARCHERS in the Bureau of War Risk Insurance must have the detective instinct of a *Sherlock Holmes* in looking for names which may be anything but what they are set down to be. For instance, there came one day a request to look up James Hall, McCall, South Carolina; beneficiaries, Mrs. Ella Stalks (wife), Mrs. Fannie Stalks (mother). Obviously something was wrong when the man's name was given as Hall and the names of his beneficiaries as Stalks. To find out what was wrong is always the job of the war-risk index file-searchers, says a writer in the Boston *Sunday Herald*, and it is a difficult job if they fail to get at the bottom of it. In the Stalks case the young woman to whom the task had been given went into the index-files section where are listed the names of nearly five million men who were inducted into military service, and made a complete inventory of all the thousands of men surnamed Hall. Among them all there was not one who came from McCall, S. C., nor yet one who had a wife or mother whose name remotely resembled the "Stalks" given as the name of the two beneficiaries. On the whole, says the writer:

This, clearly, was a case for the use of

MARION. O.
PADDOCK TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.
LOCAL & LONG DISTANCE HAULING
NO.3.
PHONE. 4287.
MARION. O.

GRAMM-BERNSTEIN TRUCKS

Ship by Truck
FOR SHORT HAULS

MEMBER OF THE MOTOR TRUCK MANUFACTURERS ASSOCIATION
MTMA

Gramm-Bernstein 3½-Ton with moving van body. One of fleet operated by Paddock Transfer & Storage Co., Marion, Ohio.

Vital to the Needs of the Nation

Motor truck transportation is vital to the well-being, if not the actual existence, of the nation at this time.

This applies to the work of the city, the work of the farm, to farm-to-town and inter-city hauling.

Products of the factory, products of the farm, must be kept moving. The country must continue to live.

With railroads everywhere in a deplorable condition, the motor truck stands in the breach as their logical ally and prompt helpmate. Unless the widest and the wisest possible use is made of it, the whole country is bound to suffer.

But it is not enough to buy any truck blindly.

Business men should consider the experience of the builder, and his knowledge of what a truck should be and should do.

They should consider the truck's record for work, for long life and for low ton-mile cost.

They should look to the future, also, and know that sound economy means spreading the cost of a good truck over a long period of years.

On all these points, Gramm-Bernstein stands particularly high.

Gramm-Bernstein enjoys the advantage of the longest truck-building experience in the industry.

Our knowledge of truck requirements is intimate and practical. It has been gained by 20 years of exclusively high grade truck engineering and manufacturing.

Gramm-Bernstein records of work and economy are an open book. Every Gramm-Bernstein owner contributes to them.

Be sure to send for the Gramm-Bernstein dealer. He will put you in touch with owners who will themselves tell you of their satisfaction.

Our worm-drive models come to the buyer completely equipped and ready for the body. They carry accessories worth $550 to $600, at present prices, which are essential to the satisfactory operation of any truck. There is not an extra to buy.

All Gramm-Bernstein Transmissions are trouble-proof and are provided with a pad for attaching Gramm's Basic Patent Power Take-off. Dealers and truck owners should assure themselves that any trucks purchased with power take-off do not infringe B. A. Gramm's Basic Patent No. 1194994

THE GRAMM-BERNSTEIN MOTOR-TRUCK COMPANY LIMA, OHIO, U.S.A.
GRAMM
PIONEER
BERNSTEIN
MANUFACTURERS OF HIGH GRADE CHAINLESS MOTOR TRUCKS - 1½ - 2 - 2½ - 3½ - 5 TONS

The Gramm-Bernstein Motor Truck Co., Lima, Ohio
Pioneers Since 1901—Builders of the First Liberty (U. S. A.) Truck

"*Here's Your* Hires, *Ma'am*"

BE sure you just say "HIRES" when ordering by the case from your dealer, or by the glass at the fountain. By saying "HIRES" you guard against an imitation drink which, being artificial, may be harmful.

Nothing goes into Hires but the pure healthful juices of roots, barks, herbs, berries and pure cane sugar. The quality of Hires is maintained in spite of tremendously increased costs of ingredients. Yet you pay no more for Hires the genuine than you do for an artificial imitation.

Hires carbonated in bottles for the home is the same delightful drink, the same healthful, genuinely-invigorating drink as Hires the fountain favorite.

THE CHARLES E. HIRES COMPANY
PHILADELPHIA

Hires contains juices of 16 roots, barks, herbs and berries

Hires
in bottles

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

that specially nimble wit and fine deductive faculty which has characterized much of the work of the searchers of the index-files and given them a process of procedure which might be used to add a leaf to the book of the Burns, the Pinkertons, and the Flynns.

"Well," remarked the girl charged with producing the needed information, "this man may be 'Stalk,' since that is the name given for his wife and mother." But search through the "Stalks" brought nothing to identify the case.

"Still," she persisted—and they always do persist, these girls—"his name must be some kind of a 'Stalk,' but what kind? Cornstalks, beanstalks, and cabbagestalks are the only kind of stalks I know anything about, so I'll just look them up." And sure enough, it turned out that his name was "some kind of a 'stalk'"—cabbagestalks, in fact; and his index-card was duly changed to read: "James Cabbagestalks, McCall, S. C.; beneficiaries, Mrs. Ella Cabbagestalks (wife), Mrs. Fannie Cabbagestalks (mother).

Another opportunity for the use of keen deduction grew out of the efforts of an army clerk to display what she believed to be a rare sense of humor in the matter of applying a nickname. Notice of the discharge of Private Charles EL Flivver, of Alabama, was received and a complete search was made of all the Flivers, Fluvers, and Pfleuvers, as well as of similar names.

"A flivver is a Ford," said a girl-worker. "I am going to look up the Fords." She looked and there he was, where he belonged, among the Fords.

A girl in a blue sweater was working feverishly over a card-file, banged the drawer, opened another, took out a card, made a hasty note, and walked away with the flush of success on her face.

"Did you find him?" asked a young woman.

"Yes," she replied simply, and continued along the huge file-cabinets.

The title of this strange case might be the "Divis Mystery" with Miss Blue Sweater as the detective heroine.

A typewritten letter was received by the bureau from an army camp, and ended as follows: "Respectfully, Private Divis Spruce, Hastings, Pa."

Miss Blue Sweater was assigned to the letter, with instructions to secure the man's policy number that certain information requested as to the standing of his insurance might be furnished him.

The name of Divis Spruce could not be found in the files. Then came the time for imagination and deduction. No matter how the name was split to make some other plausible name, the files could not produce results.

Finally the young woman decided to address a letter to the man at Hastings, Pa., requesting him to furnish further information about himself. In due time the letter was returned to the bureau as unclaimed.

This did not put an end to the search by any means. Imagination and deduction again were brought into the case, and a further study of the original letter was made.

Divis Spruce—Spruce Division

Of course! The Spruce Division!

The Spruce Division was a part of the American Army!

Miss Blue Sweater secured a roster of the Spruce Division from the War Depart-

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

ment and searched through the nearly forty thousand names for a man who lived at Hastings, Pa.

In this she was rewarded. The list showed only one man from that town. He was Herman Miller. With this information the young woman had no difficulty in finding the card of Herman Miller of Hastings, Pa. The man was furnished the information he desired and in thanking the Bureau admitted that he had forgotten to sign his name.

Another clever piece of deduction was that involved in the case of Andrew Good, of North Dakota. The name could not be found in the files and was turned over to one of the smartest searchers. Since the man's address was given as North Dakota, she assumed, in view of the fact that so many Indians had been listed from that State, that this man's name must be Indian. She simply added Thunder, and found the record card as Andrew Good Thunder in less than three minutes after she had been asked to aid in the search. Here is another clever bit of work:

A letter was received from a soldier, whose name for the sake of this story will be known as Thomas Jones Raimey, of Louisiana. Raimey could not be found in the files, and as this offered a possibility for a long search, it was turned over to a young woman from Louisiana. After some thought and a thorough search of the files she decided to split the name in various directions in the hope that it would bring results. While doing this she happened to remember that there is a county in Louisiana known as Raimey. She therefore eliminated the county and found the man under the name of Thomas Jones.

Some idea of the keen sense of the index-searchers for placing a house in order may be gained by their handling of the Rodriguez family from Porto Rico, which sent 894 sons into the Army. Of this number, which is almost large enough to make a complete battalion, there were but seven first names, as follows: Domingo, Francisco, José, Juan, Romon, Tomas, and Antonio. The serial number of each man was in the 600,000. Of the José Rodriguezes, fifty-one were members of the 374th Infantry. There were twenty-nine Francisco Rodriguezes in the 373d, in the 374th, and 375th infantries. The remainder were scattered throughout the various regiments.

The custom in living up to family tradition is still adhered to in this country by many descendants of the Latin races. This gives the young women no end of difficult problems to work out. One instance is that of a soldier by the name of Jose Colozan y Sepulveda. From the American viewpoint, this man's last name is Colozan, but according to Italian custom, the Sepulveda, which was his mother's last name, is affixt to every official document. Where a name is recorded in this manner, the mother of the boy, in writing to the Bureau inquiring about his insurance, says his name is Sepulveda. If the father writes, he says his son's name is Colozan.

These apparently unimportant details cause a great amount of research, and quite naturally call for clever and active brain-work.

The lists are, of course, overrun with the

The Superiority Of
POST TOASTIES
among corn flakes

is so apparent to taste that Toasties are leading in sales, the country over.

Mere assertion of superiority seldom carries conviction to the consumer.

But when under the test of competitive conditions it results that Toasties steadily and surely have reached the high point in consumer demand, you may be sure you are doing the wise thing by specifying Post Toasties instead of merely asking for corn flakes.

Your grocer will supply you. *Sold Everywhere*

Made by
Postum Cereal Co. Inc. Battle Creek, Mich.

SCENE: THE LAST COACH ON A SUBURBAN TRAIN HEADING FOR A HOT DAY IN THE CITY

Palm
REGISTERED U.S.
THE GENU
MFD. ONLY BY GOODA
Look for t

GENUINE P
SUITS are sh
patterns—in
as well

Palm
REGISTERED U.
THE GENU
MFD. ONLY BY GOO
Look for

OFFICE
LOTH
RSTED CO.
abel

EACH
many
colors
t.

FFICE
LOTH
STED CO.
abel

What the smiling chap's thinking goes something like this:

Why will they suffer? Certainly a heavy suit in Summer is a handicap to the day's work, and means a notch of discomfort for every jump of the mercury. Didn't they ever hear of

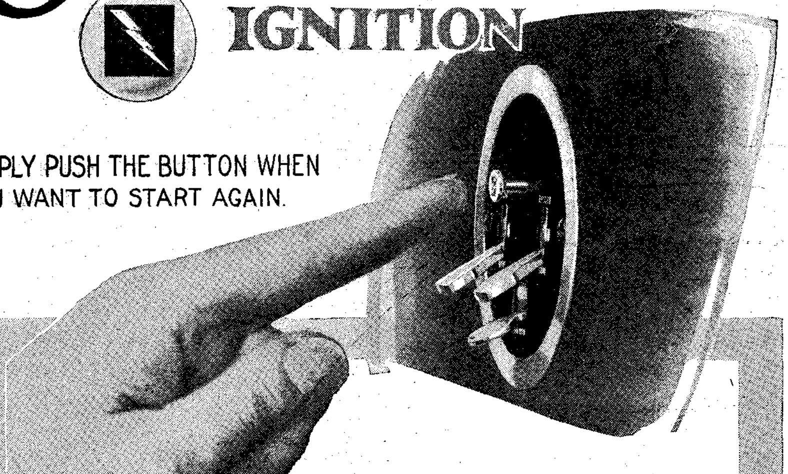
PALM BEACH SUITS

the coolest, smartest, sanest raiment for a Summer Day?

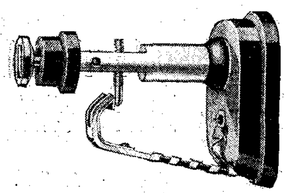
When you see the TRADEMARKED LABEL sewn in the Suit you'll know it's the GENUINE. For sale at all good clothiers.

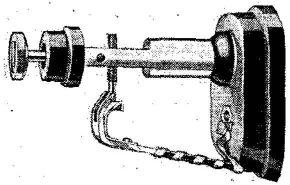
THE PALM BEACH MILLS — GOODALL WORSTED CO.
SELLING AGENT: A. ROHAUT, 229 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

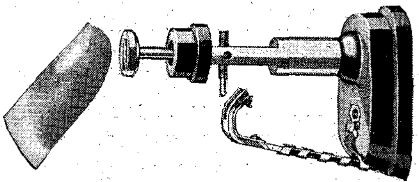
CONNECTICUT IGNITION


SIMPLY PUSH THE BUTTON WHEN YOU WANT TO START AGAIN.

How the Automatic Switch Insures Your Ignition


MOTOR RUNNING, CURRENT FLOWING, THERMOSTATIC ARM IN POSITION


MOTOR STOPPED, EXPANSION OCCURRING IN THERMOSTATIC ARM, WHICH IS JUST ABOUT TO RELEASE PLUNGER


PLUNGER OFF, CURRENT STOPPED-PUSH IT BACK WHEN YOU WANT TO START AGAIN.

YOU forget to turn off your ignition often enough to create a real danger to the system; but forgetting makes no difference with the Connecticut system. When the motor stops the continued flow of the current heats the thermostatic arm of the Connecticut Automatic Switch, causing it to expand, throwing off the plunger and breaking the circuit.

This thermostatic arm is composed of bronze welded to steel. The bronze expands more rapidly under heat than the steel, and this uneven expansion *automatically* snaps off the plunger, stopping the flow of current immediately.

It is a simple mechanism, infallible in operation, and requires neither thought nor attention—except to push the plunger back when you want to start again.

The automatic switch thus permanently protects both coil and battery. Therefore the Connecticut system, free to deliver full current, furnishes a hot-fat, eager spark at all motor speeds.

It should be on the next car you buy.

CONNECTICUT TELEPHONE & ELECTRIC COMPANY
Meriden Connecticut

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

commoner names, and to find the right John Brown out of many similarly christened requires patience and perseverance. For instance—

Of the Williamses in the Army 170 are plain William Williams and 280 are Willie Williams. There are 900 John Andersons, 500 James Andersons, 800 christened Carl, and 600 Charles. There are 320 James Browns, 240 Charles Browns, 200 Joseph Browns, and 700 Arthur Browns.

To locate a man named J. A. Brown, search would have to be made through more than two thousand cards. Looking for a "C. E. Johnson" would mean search through more than six thousand cards; "H. H. Miller," through three thousand cards; "J. W. Smith," through fourteen thousand cards. There are 40 "John Pattersons" in the service, 25 "James Quinns," 27 "John Flynns," 80 "John Roberts," 10 "Harry Rogers," and 14 "Charlie Rogers." Five of the "Smith" boys were christened "William Jennings" and 23 men in the service carry the old Southern name of "Robert E. Lee." Besides those who have no middle name, using merely the initial "E," there are 119 "Robert E. Lees" who have various middle names beginning with "E." Of "George Washingtons" there are 123, and there are six with the modest name of "General Washington," 47 John Quincy Adams," and five "Abraham Lincolns."

Every prominent man has his many namesakes in the bureau files, Generals Grant, Wellington, Pickett, Jackson, Napoleon Bonaparte, and other famous war-figures are all there, altho their rank in the world was that of a private. Even many of the saints are represented. There are quite a few Virgin Marys. These men were largely descendants of Latin families.

When it comes to the names of Slavic and South-European origin, the troubles of the identification searchers are beyond measure. Finding names which to American eyes and ears seem merely a scramble of letters, the younger generation is apt to drop the old spelling, to drop even two or three syllables of the name, or to abandon it as hopeless, and take an altogether new and simple American cognomen. So that when father or mother writes concerning "my son Ignace," or a wife writes asking somewhat of "my husband Ivan," and signs as surname "Yonusezeki," or "Yalenezian," "Yamyamin," "Utwy," "Uyttertagru," "Uyzyki," "Uzarowica," "Uznanski," "Zwirblis," "Yanakopvulous," "Zwetsch," "Uzupan," "Zwierzykowski," Zwiefelhoefer," "Yananovitch," "Zuchelkowski," "Zecchetti" or any one of several hundred equally difficult of pronunciation, and equally difficult to unravel, should the writing be not over excellent, the searchers' task is far from an enviable one. And when it comes to a name such as "Venture," which is spelled with the final "e," and without it, and spelled also "Ventura," "Venturi," "Venturo," "Ventures," and all the rest of the several forms with a final "s" added, and different members of the family spelling according to individual preference, the index-file searcher has a right to call it a day when she is certain she has located the right man.

One girl has found that John can be spelled twenty-four ways. This is the result of her research work: John, Giovanni,

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

Ian, Jac, Jack, Jackie, Jacques, Jan, Jans, Hans, Jean, Jno, Joahn, Jock, Johan, Johann, Johannes, Johni, Johnie, Johnnie, Johnny, Johny, Jon, Juan.

Every girl sleuth in the Bureau is trying to find the mystery man of the files. He is Isaac Didnot Butcher. They have reason to believe he was in the service, since they have found the name frequently among papers, but are unable to obtain his serial number or address.

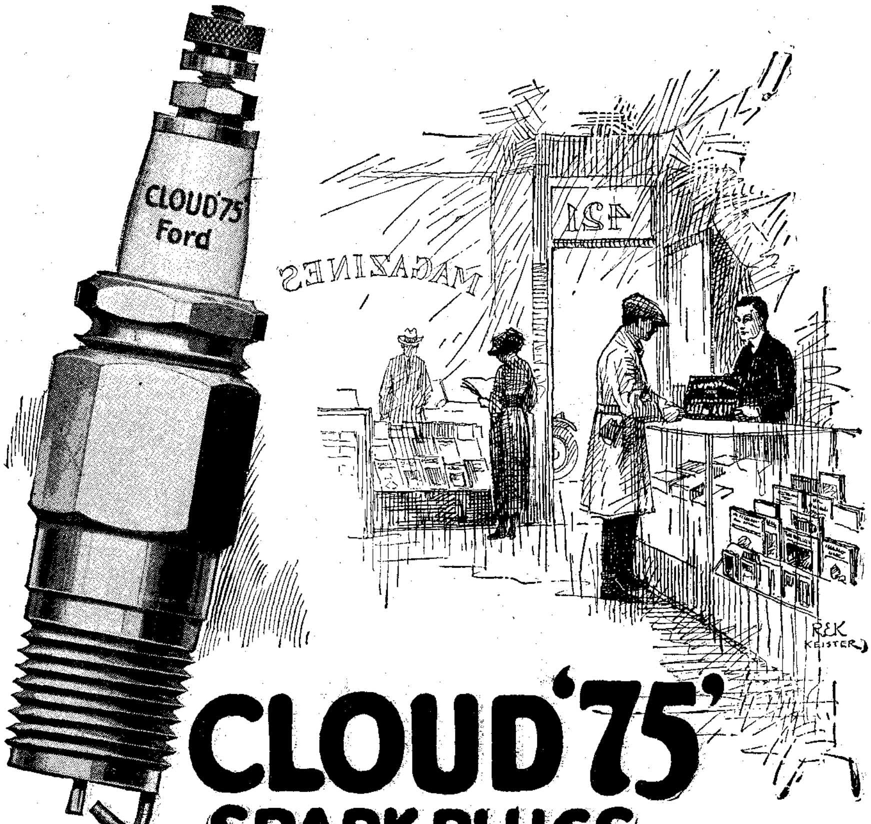
To Bartholdt Otto Aabel, of Minden, Neb., belongs the distinction of having his name the first in all the card-index files. The last card in the file bears the name of Wladyslaus Charles Zyzes, of 421 Maury Street, Rome, N. Y.

ANOTHER MEXICAN RESORT FOR THIRSTY AMERICANS

SOME roads are noted chiefly for what lies at the other end. South from San Diego, Calif., runs an unpaved highway which is neither straight nor narrow. It bears no physical resemblance to the primrose path; but, because it leads from drought to liquor, from sober pleasure to high revelry, from sane living to self-destruction, it is denominated by an angry and outraged clergy the "Road to Hell." It is popular among the thirsty and unregenerate, and is well beaten by those who prefer one hectic day to a cycle of prohibition. This broad and crooked road runs to Tia Juana, city of bottles, tankards, brass rails, headaches, and remorse—a cesspool into which the civilization of the northern country drains its vice. Here "there ain't no Ten Commandments." Here the weary and law-opprest, writes Stephen Chalmers, in the New York *Times*, may find an oasis in a parching desert, a swinging, latticed door behind which he may drink to Pancho Villa or whoever invented Mexico. Here, in the first flush of repeated libations drunk to spite a tyrant ukase, the sojourner may toast the Presidential candidate, bet half his roll on Don José in the main event or Toy Miss in the third, and see the race, too, if he can see anything at all. And here, when the sorry tale is done, too many fulfil the preachers' prophecy. Runs the story:

When you have bumped sixteen miles over that broad and crooked way to Tia Juana you suddenly come upon a group of shabby buildings near a plain stone monument which marks the line between the United States and Mexico. In these buildings are the United States Customs and the United States Immigration officers. Just over the line there are shabbier buildings, perhaps housing Mexican Customs and Mexican soldiery, but on this particular day these interpreters of Mexican law and order are not visible.

You stop your car in a little alley between the Customs and the Immigration—a Tia Juana entrance and exit carefully designed, just wide enough for only one car to pass through at a time. From the immigration officer you receive an identity slip which also warns you that you can not



CLOUD '75'
SPARK PLUGS

Buy them at your newstand

YOU motor car and truck owners! Rid yourself of spark plug troubles once for all. Equip with the standard Cloud "75" Spark Plug. It's for sale everywhere for 75 cents—a price you can afford to pay.

The Cloud "75" Spark Plug is not a novelty. It is a sturdily built, quality plug that will consistently deliver the dependable ignition service that saves wear and tear on your car—that will keep it hitting on every cylinder.

Only the highest quality materials are used in the manufacture of the Cloud "75"—cold rolled steel, Parkerized and nickel-plated to make it rust-proof—best English imported Koalin porcelain—special compression leak-proof gaskets of copper and asbestos—sub-platinum electrodes that will not warp, pit or burn—and a combination universal terminal that takes any kind of connection.

Buy Cloud "75" Spark Plug anywhere!

And the best of it is—you can get the new Cloud "75" when you need it, *anywhere*. You will find them at your news-dealer's, your druggist's, and in retail stores. Wherever you buy your periodicals, look for the Cloud "75." Rid yourself of ignition troubles—equip now with the standard Cloud "75."

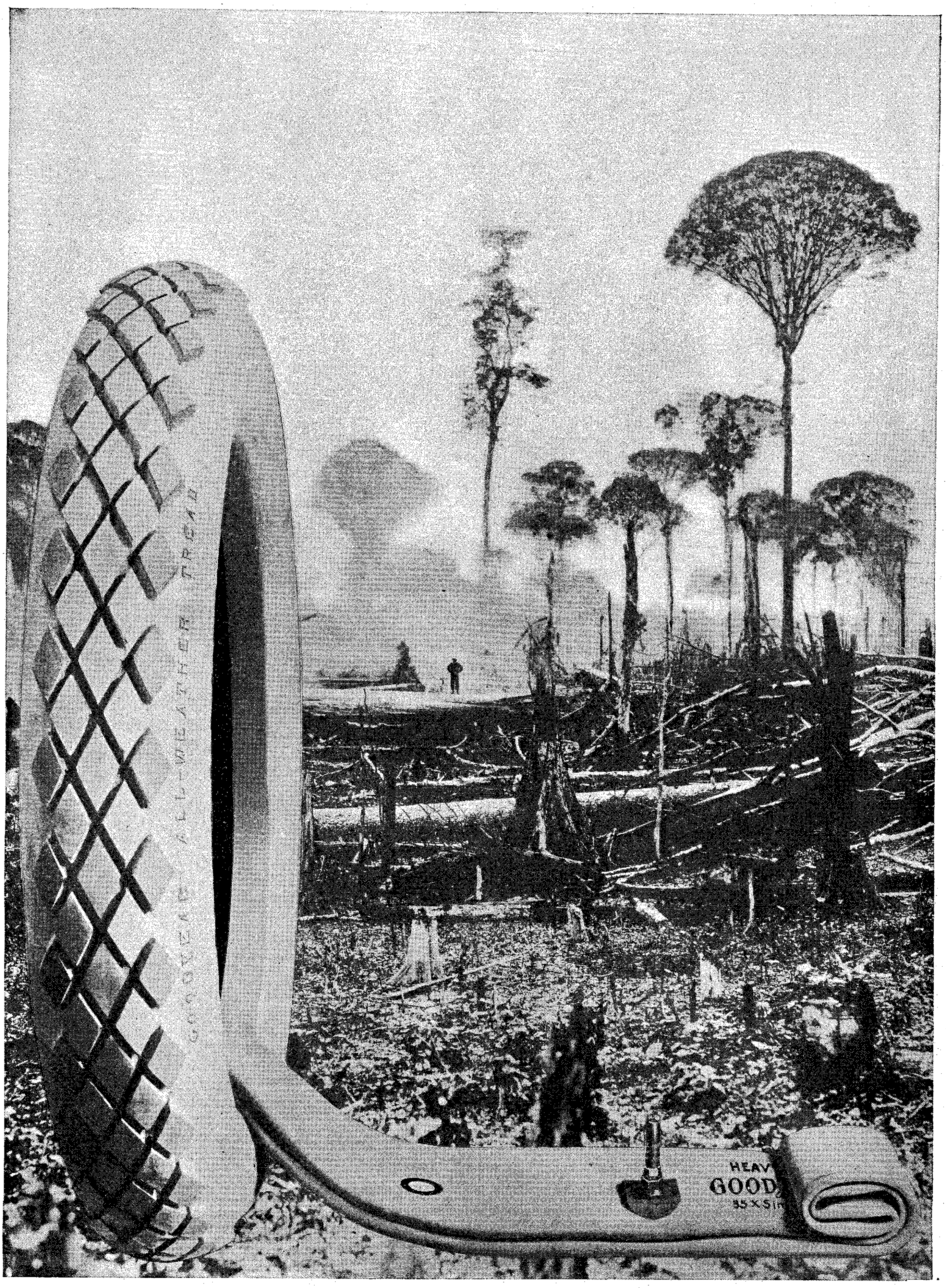
Buy them where you bought this magazine!

Distributed by Western News Company
21-29 East Austin Ave., Chicago

The Cloud Accessories Corporation
1408 South Wabash Avenue CHICAGO, ILL.

ANOTHER
CLOUD
ACCESSORY

DEALERS: *This is the second of the national advertisements backing Cloud "75" Spark Plugs. Realize on the demand these ads will create. Get a card of Cloud "75" Spark Plugs from your wholesale news company today*


GOODYEAR ALL-WEATHER TREAD
HEAV
GOOD
35X5i

This actual photograph, a glimpse of the 20,000-acre Goodyear estate in Sumatra, was taken while the jungle was being cleared from the land

Copyright 1920, by The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.

GOODYEAR

Taming a Jungle to the Needs of Men

FAR off in Sumatra, within a day's motor ride of the equator, this Company is now producing fine plantation rubber where once reigned a forbidding jungle.

Only one who has seen the marvels wrought there by our engineers, axmen, sawyers and planters, can picture truly the full immensity of this accomplishment.

Where lately bulked impenetrable forest, valuable rubber trees now flourish; modern workrooms, hospitals and homes stand where the tiger once had his lair.

In improving its supply of crude rubber with the growing yield from this plantation, Goodyear has succeeded literally in taming a jungle to the needs of men.

It is work of this constructive character, as applied both to raw materials and factory processes, that is steadily advancing the quality of Goodyear Cord Tires.

Nothing is withheld that foresight, enterprise or investment can supply, in the effort to insure a worthiness of product that shall protect our good name.

The results of such endeavor are seen today in the capacity of Goodyear Cord Tires to deliver a kind of performance unapproached in any earlier type of tire.

Because Goodyear Tires and the sincere conservation service behind them afford uncommon satisfaction, more people ride on Goodyear Tires than on any other kind.

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY
Offices Throughout the World

CORD TIRES

Independence Hall, Philadelphia

Rally 'round the Flag, Boys

YOU'LL surely want to when it's a Bull Dog Bunting Flag.

Bright and colorful, a Bull Dog will add cheer to the Day's celebration.

Fly a Flag of Bull Dog Bunting from your home. Well-nigh enduring—many months from now its glorious beauty will be as fresh as when you bought it. Sun or storm cannot alter its steadfast beauty. Wear and tear proof.

Bull Dog Bunting Flags are so good that your government specified and uses them. For your protection the name, "Bull Dog Bunting", is on the canvas band. Remember too, that we manufacture flags of all kinds.

Ask your dealer for Bull Dog Flags.

JOHN C. DETTRA & CO., Inc.
Manufacturers
Oaks, Penna.

Bull Dog
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
Bunting
Flags
Every Home Should Fly a Flag

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

return after 10 P.M. Some have tried to run the blockade by unofficial routes in the night and have had unpleasant encounter with a woolly Western person called "Tex," who packs a six-shooter on each hip and has to run through the barrels and cylinders quite frequently, altho at the time of writing he himself is in the hospital.

The Customs does not trouble you as you enter Tia Juana. But on the way back—however!

Just beyond the official buildings and the depot of the recently opened San Diego & Arizona Railroad, the "Road to Hell" encounters the Styx. The Rio Tia Juana is a dark-brown muddy dribble trying to occupy a bed designed for a man-sized river. The bridge that crosses it into Mexico is a rickety, water-worn, wooden thing—a number of low, uneven piles topped with two parallel rows of more or less loose boards set like rails just enough apart to accommodate a more or less standard wheel width. Crossing this bridge is like what driving an automobile on New York "L" tracks might be, only the holes between are lengthwise. An inch to the left or right and it's literally "all off" in the muddy river. Some say this bridge is retained thus as a check on insobriety on the return trip.

But when you hit the other side and Tia Juana bursts upon the astonished sight you forget that you have to go back over that bridge. You forget everything in amazement at finding yourself in what strikes you at first as a recrudescene of a Bret Harte mining-camp or a Wild West main-street scene in the movies, with a dash of Coney Island thrown in to remind you that *tempus* has really fidgeted since the days of '69.

Imagine a wide main street after the old Western style or the Spanish plaza of colonial *pueblos*. On either side is a succession of saloons, dance-halls, moving-picture barns, and gambling-dens. In other places, not so largely advertised, one may cook a pill or otherwise dally through the lotus hours. The air reeks of dust, warm humanity, toilet perfume, stale tobacco, and that curious congenial aroma which makes the camel twitch its nostrils afar. And also the welkin rings and vibrates with the laughter and chatter of abnormal good spirits, the noise of an occasional fracas, the whirl of the roulette-wheel, the clatter of the little ball seeking its owner's salvation, the musically liquid swickety-swish-swish of the great American cocktail, the tap-tap-tap of hammers where new joy palaces are being shot up overnight to accommodate the business of this prohibition boom town, and, above all, a continuous jangle of jazz—the smiting of cymbals, the raucous clatter of cowbells, the frenzied runs and trills of the automatic piano; and the voice of the saxophone snores in the land.

And the people—ah, the people!—they that dwell in Tia Juana! All nations! But the American, the Mexican, the Chinese, and the "colored gem'man from the Souf" predominate. Here and there appears the uniform of the Mexican Federal Army—whose it doesn't matter for the moment—but only here and there. Once, they say, they held a military parade. A picture made of it at the time would indicate that Jack Johnson had the honor of being the reviewing "Colonel." This may be a mistake, however. Others say it was Señor Paguiro, an eminent *Escamillo* from Mexico City, who came and fought bulls in the arena at Tia Juana and had all the local *Carmens* at his feet.

Tia Juana is apt to strike the newcomer at first as a study in hats, ranging all the way from a masculine affectation of the high-crowned *vaquero* sombrero to a Parisian capeline in liséré gracing the head of a fair one who says to the *croupier*, "Gimme twenty in bucks, Jack," or, drifting toward the bar, "—Mebbe a snifter'll change muh luck."

But there are others not in keeping with the general kaleidoscopic picture—wide-eyed damsels who, clinging to escorts, have come across the line to "do" Tia Juana. Evelike, one shyly places a dollar (borrowed from her escort, of course) on the even at the wheel and screams, "Is all that mine?" after the ball drops, and the *croupier* grins at the escort and says: "D'yuh ever know it to fail?" And about two hours later the same coy damsel is glued to that same wheel, while her escort anxiously studies his watch and whispers: "Break away, dearie. You know, when the rush is on we've got to cross that crazy bridge single file at a crawl." And dearie pleads, "Oh, just once more. I just *know* I'm going to win next time."

The gambling? Every form of it ever invented by man in his vain but still persisting efforts to beat Chance at her own game. Even the humble shell-game, played openly on the sidewalks—that is, any old place where there's parking-room—finds "comers" still. For, excepting always the professional gamblers, touts, etc., who make permanent camp at Tia Juana, most people visit the place in the spirit Mr. Barnum discovered and patented. They know they are being humbugged, and like it. They are wise enough sometimes to come with a limit in mind and prolong the agony of being "trimmed" of that fixt sum as long as possible.

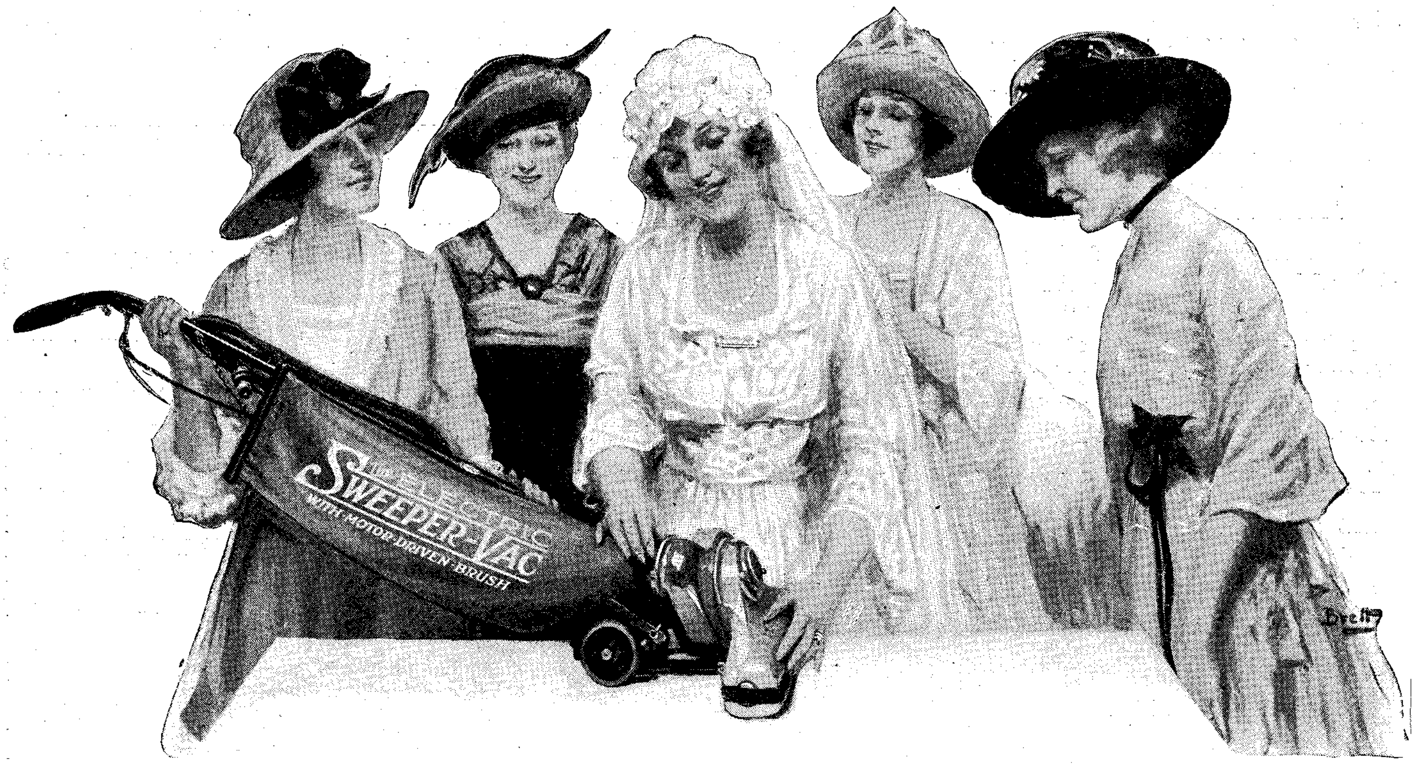
To the seriously minded newcomer it is staggering, however, and intoxicating, this passing recrudescence of wild and woolly '69. It is no place for a St. Anthony, for the wheel and the stacks of bright, new-minted dollars make one dizzy and the brass rail fascinates by its very shininess.

There is, naturally, in a place like Tia Juana the tragedy that ever goes hand in hand with more or less organized license. Occasionally you hear a whisper, but—on with the dance.

There was some talk around the custom-house as you and I came through. Some misguided youth had literally been broke on the wheel "over the river." He forged a check, hoping to make good on that and recover his previous losses with what he was "sure to win"—one of the original thirteen-story situations. He lost again, and, finding himself morally and financially bankrupt, went off into a quiet corner and made a slip-knot around his neck with a silk handkerchief. Somebody—another American—found him in time, and with the help of an automobile and a couple of other Americans, smuggled him over the line to the United States Customs office, where they keep a convenient little lock-up in which a paternal Government takes care of the national dignity on occasion,

---

Preparedness. — HER LAWYER — "Besides these love-letters, we have this interesting film of the actual proposal, taken through the keyhole."—*Judge* (*New York*).



The Best of All Her Gifts

Longest to be remembered is

The ELECTRIC SWEEPER-VAC

WITH·MOTOR·DRIVEN·BRUSH

She cannot soon forget either the gift or the giver.

The reason is easily seen, since the heaviest load of all her household duties has been lifted from her shoulders by the *Electric Sweeper-Vac* with its motor driven (not muscle driven) brush.

Whether it is rug, mattress, upholstery or drapery cleaning, electricity does it for her.

With the *Electric Sweeper-Vac,* she does not have to do part of her cleaning by hand and part by electricity.

Electricity does it all for her, producing powerful suction and properly speeded brush action.

Two machines in *one*—sold at the price of one!

Yes, the two accepted types of vacuum cleaners now on the market are fully embodied in the *Electric Sweeper-Vac,* and it costs no more than some of the one type kind.

Either type in the *Electric Sweeper-Vac* is at instant command by one turn of That Lever.

Turn That Lever to the left and you have the type that cleans by suction alone.

Turn That Lever to the right and you have the combination type that cleans by the same powerful suction, plus motor driven brush.

Light weight, easy operation, freedom from adjustment, reasonable price, and many other useful features, make the *Electric Sweeper-Vac* the cleaner for you.

Ask for the most elaborate book ever written on vacuum cleaners.

PNEUVAC COMPANY, Department 1, Worcester, Massachusett

BIRDS - BEASTS - AND - TREES

BRINGING THE BROOK TROUT UP ON BUTTERMILK

LANTING brook trout, feeding the baby fishes on buttermilk, and reaping ı annual crop of thousands of "speckled eauties," is the unique form of farming hich one Michigan man finds well worth hile. Tame enough to the sportsman, not something of a sacrilege, this business ay seem, but for that vast number who e not fishermen the matter assumes a fferent aspect. The pink deliciousness the Michigan brook trout insures an ger market, and the commercial possi-lities of the project, in the words of the h-farmer, "haven't been scratched." few years ago this enthusiast, Clyde W. ockey, was visited on his farm on the ores of Chapin Lake, near Berrien rings, by a friend from the State Fish atchery, and the latter was struck with e advantages of the farm for raising h. There was water whose source was ntrolled by Mr. Rockey, thus avoiding nger of pollution or contamination. rt of the farm was situated on a hill, d the drop down to the lake would be ough to aerate and freshen the water. ıere were good natural conditions and a tural source of food supply. And, tly, the farm was not far from Chicago, best of markets. Convinced by his end, Mr. Rockey built a pool and ıcked it with fry. They flourished. ıout three years ago he decided to make usiness instead of a hobby of the enter-se, and to-day he has a large hatchery th all the latest devices for raising ıut and is constantly planning improve-nts and additions. John Matter, in *untry Life* (Garden City, New York), ls how the fish-farmer has laid out plant:

We started up the hill, on the top of ıch is situated the hatchery—a sub-ntial two-story building. Half-way the slope we paused at a concrete ll, eight inches thick, 200 feet in length, ınning along one side of the hatchery ılding and parallel to the crest of the l It extends a few inches above the face of the ground and behind it, in atural hollow, lies a pool of clear water. e owner explained that the wall went vn into the ground to hard-pan at a ying distance of from five to twelve t Its purpose was to retain the water m a half dozen natural springs.

'The water," explained Mr. Rockey, ıters the hatchery through two three-l-one-half-inch pipes. Even when h pipes are full open water will pour r the spillway in the retaining wall the other side of the hatchery. Further ng the slope in the other direction are re springs whose flow I have never ght, as I do not need it yet. I believe se other springs will give me as much ume as I already have trapt."

he first floor of the hatchery contains a large room with concrete base and concrete walls. The water from the springs enters the hatchery and flows into a trough extending the length of the room. Outlets from this trough permit the water to flow into fourteen troughs built of cypress, eighteen inches wide and deep, and set at right angles below the supply trough. At the lower ends of the troughs are the drains. Tin tubes can be placed in the drains to raise or lower the water-level to the desired height. A wire guard that slides in grooves across each trough prevents any loss of eggs or fry down the drain. The eggs are incubated in the running water of these troughs and the trout fry are housed here until they are ready for the outside pools.

Courtesy of "Country Life."

SMALL FRY.

These fingerlings are being promoted to a lower pool on their slow progression from hatchery to crop pool.

Outside and below the hatchery are the outdoor cement pools. First there are five nursery pools, each thirty feet long by six feet wide: four pools of cement and one, the first built, with wood lining. These pools catch the water from the hatchery and pass it on to the pools below. In these five nursery pools the small fry are kept until they grow to fingerlings three inches long, when they are promoted to the pool below, and on, by successive grades, until they reach the first large pool as market trout. It is essential to keep trout of the same size in the same pool, as the fish are cannibalistic, and if various sizes were mingled the large fish would eat their smaller brethren. The rate of growth varies greatly among trout from the same hatching that have lived all their lives in the same pools, and constant care must be maintained to advance to the company of playfellows of their own size those trout who outdistance in growth the playmates with which they started their career.

The pools are arranged in groups of five—one, two, and two—with a gateway and a fall of a foot between each two groups. The single pool is fifty by fifteen feet and the other pools—with the exception of the first tier of five—are one-half this size. The crop pool where the fish are held ready for market is of irregular shape, varying in depth to five feet, and is approximately an acre in area. It has a natural bottom and is drained every winter, when the vegetation is permitted to die and the pool is cleaned. A concrete wall across the lower, narrow end retains the water and a spillway carries the overflow away to the lake. Along the course of the discharge several small ponds are formed in the natural hollows, and in these ponds Mr. Rockey has planted a few trout which he does not feed but which have to rustle for their living from what the country offers. Oddly enough, these wild trout grow faster than their tame brethren. No doubt the keener competition for food in the crowded tame pools is largely responsible for this.

The trout are fed only once a day, as experience has demonstrated that light feeding tends to prevent disease and improves the shape and flavor of the fish. Local sources of food supply are largely depended upon, and the writer shows how economically this plan works out in one case:

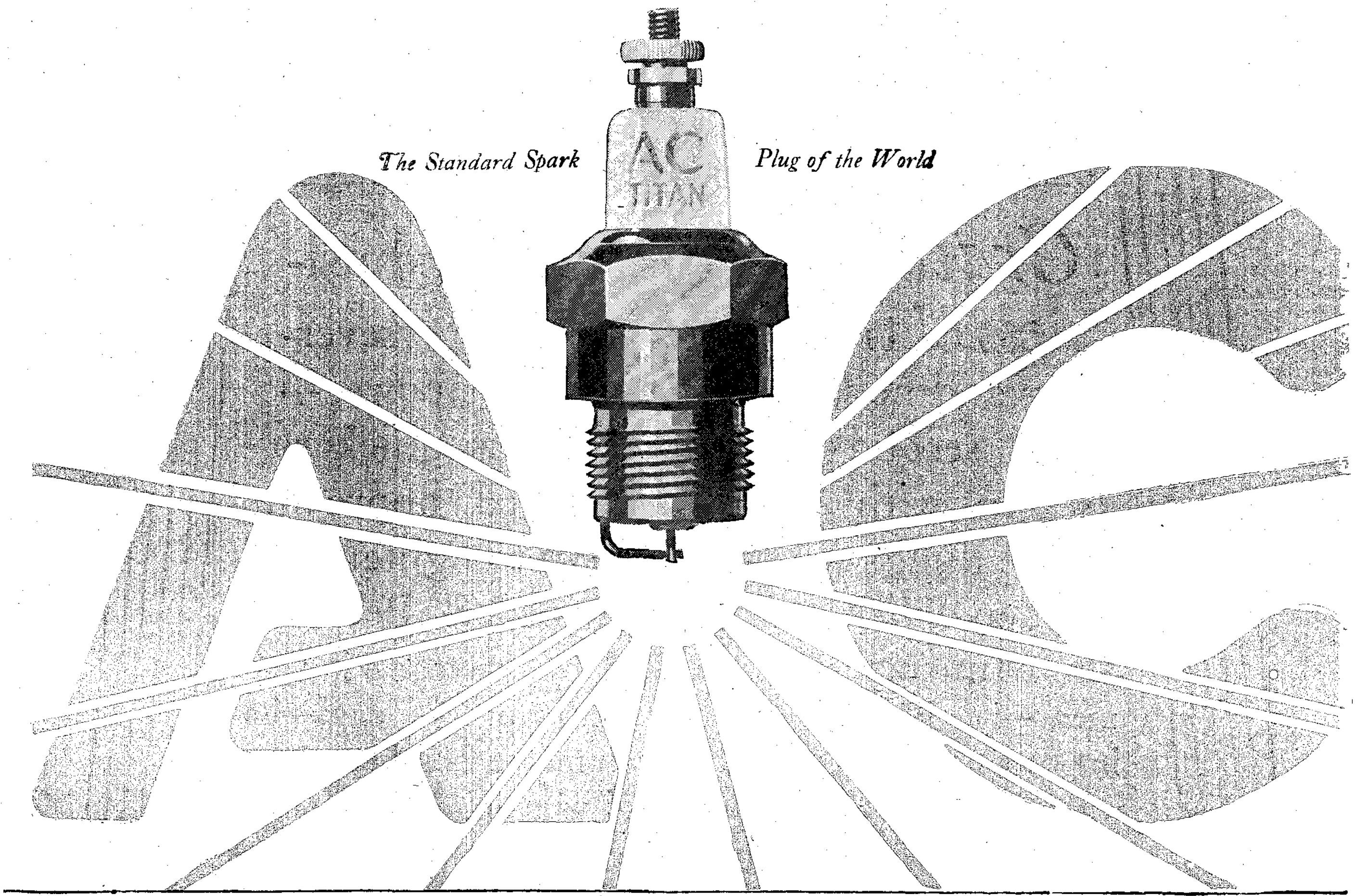
Chapin Lake, on the shore of which the hatchery is located, is an eleven-mile-long section of the St. Joseph River, and is formed by the river being dammed for the development of electric power. Up and down the river, through the open months, fishermen are engaged in gathering mussels for their shells. The meat is of no value to the fishermen, and to prevent odors from offending the countryside, the meat would have to be buried by them. To save themselves this labor, they are only too willing to give the trout-grower all the mussel-meat that he cares to take away from their camps. This mussel provender is ground fine and fed to fingerlings and larger trout all through the months the mussel-gatherers operate.

Unlike most fish, we are told, brook trout spawn in the autumn, and generally early in November if the season is favorable. The method of handling the eggs has been carefully worked out, and Mr. Matter describes it in detail thus:

The nest or bed is made in the gravel, the female lays her eggs, and the male fertilizes them. An ingenious method is used at the hatchery to capture the trout ready to spawn. In one corner of the large pond a sheet of canvas covered with gravel is laid. The female trout, accompanied by the male, swims over the gravel, seeking a good location for the nest. During the

What higher order of merit could be coveted for AC Spark Plugs than the endorsement they have already received! The cold, calculative research of America's foremost engineers has put them in the engines of the most costly cars. Such intrepid pilots of the air as Rohlfs and Donaldson; such stars of the speedway as DePalma, Milton and Eddie Hearne, choose AC Spark Plugs with the sure knowledge they will not fail. These good plugs are sold by dealers everywhere. Put them in your car.

Champion Ignition Company, FLINT, *Michigan*


The Standard Spark Plug of the World
AC
TITAN

These manufacturers use AC Spark Plugs for factory equipment

Acason Trucks
Ace
Acme Trucks
Advance-Rumely Tractors
Ahrens Fox Fire Trucks
Alsace
American Beauty
American-LaFrance
Anderson
Apex Trucks
Apperson
Appleton Tractors
Argonne Four
Associated Engines
Atco Trucks
Austin Manufacturing Company
Automatic Lighting Plants
Available Trucks
Avery Tractors
A & T Tractors
Bates Steel Mule Tractors
Beaver Motors
Beck-Hawkeye Trucks
Beeman Garden Tractors
Bell
Bell Trucks
Bellanger Freres (France)
Bessemer Gaso-Kero Engines
Betz Trucks
Birch
Boring Tractors
Bour-Davis
Braddon
Bradley
Bridgeport Trucks
Briggs & Stratton Motor Wheel *(formerly Smith)*
Brinton Trucks
Brockway Trucks
Buda Motors
Buffalo Motors
Buffalo Tractors
Buffalo Trucks
Buick
Bullock Creeping-Grip Tractors
Cadillac
Cameron
Capital Engines
J. I. Case T. M. Co.
Chandler
Chevrolet
Chicago Trucks
Clark Tractors
Cleveland
Cole
Collier Trucks
Comet
Commonwealth
Conestoga Trucks
Continental Motors
Curtiss Aeroplanes
Daniels
Dart Trucks
Davis
Defiance Trucks
Delco-Light
Denby Trucks (Canada)
Dependable Trucks
Diamond T Trucks
Diehl Trucks
Dodge Brothers
Doman Engines
Domestic Gasoline *Pumping Engines*
Dort
Duesenberg Motors
Duty Trucks
Dynelectric Plants
Eagle Tractors
Eclipse Engines
Elmira
Essex
Excelsior Motorcycles
Fairmont Ry. Motors
Falls Motors
Federal Trucks
Flour City Tractors
Frisbie Motors
Frontmobile
F-W D Trucks
Galloway Engines
Gary Trucks
Genco Light
Glide
Golden West Trucks
Gramm-Bernstein Trucks
Gray Dort (Canada)
Gray Motors
G. B. S. Motors
G. M. C. Trucks
Hahn Trucks
Hall Trucks
Hamlin-Holmes Front Drive
Harvey Trucks
Hatfield
Haynes
Henderson Motorcycles
Hendrickson Trucks
Herschell-Spillman
Hewitt-Ludlow Trucks
Highway-Knight Trucks
Holt Tractors
Howell Tractors
Hudson
Hupmobile
Hurlburt Trucks
H. R. L. Trucks
Independent Trucks
Ingersoll-Rand Air Compressors
Jackson
Johnson Motor Wheel
Jordan
J & J Trucks
J. V. B. Marine Motors
Kalamazoo Trucks
Karavan Trucks
Kearns Trucks
Kent Concrete Mixers
Kenworthy
Keystone Trucks
Kissel Kar
Kleiber Trucks
Klemm Trucks
Knox Tractors
Koehler Trucks
Koehring Road Pavers
La Fayette
Lalley-Light
Lathrop Marine Engines
Lauson Tractors
Leach Power-Plus Six
Liberty
Linn Road Tractors
Locomobile
L. M. C. Trucks
Maccar Trucks
Maibohm
Marmon
Master Trucks
Maxim Fire Trucks
Maytag
McLaughlin (Canada)
Menominee Trucks
Meteor
Midwest Engines
Milwaukee Gasolene Locomotives
Minneapolis Motors
Minneapolis Tractors
Mitchell
Monroe
Moreland Trucks
Napoleon Trucks
Nash
National
Nelson
Nelson Tractors
Nelson-LeMoon Trucks
Netco Trucks
New Britain Tractors
Noble Trucks
Northlite Lighting Plants
Oakland
O. K. Trucks and Tractors
Old Reliable Trucks
Oldsmar Garden Tractors
Oldsmobile
Oneida Trucks
Oshkosh Trucks
Owens Light & Power Plants
Packard
Paige
Pan
Parker Trucks
Paterson
Patriot Trucks
Perfect Power Sprayers
Phianna
Pierce-Arrow
Pilot
Pioneer Tractors
Pittsburgher Trucks
Porter
Premier
Ranger Trucks
Red Wing Thorobred Motors
Reo
Re Vere
Reynolds Trucks
Riker Trucks
Roamer
Roberts Motors
Robinson Fire Trucks
Rock Falls
Rowe Trucks
Rutenber Motors
R. & V. Knight
St. Cloud Trucks
Samson Tractors
Sandow Trucks
Sanford Trucks
Sawyer-Massey Tractors (Canada)
Saxon
Schwartz Trucks
Scripps-Booth
Scripps Motors
Walden W. Shaw
Signal Trucks
Singer
Speedway Motors
Standard "8"
Standard Trucks
Stanwood
Stearns-Knight
Sterling Engines
Sterling Trucks
Stevens-Duryea
Stewart
Stewart Trucks
Stockton Tractors
Stoughton Trucks
Straubel Engines
Sullivan Portable Air Compressors
Sullivan Trucks
Super Trucks
S-S-E-Co.

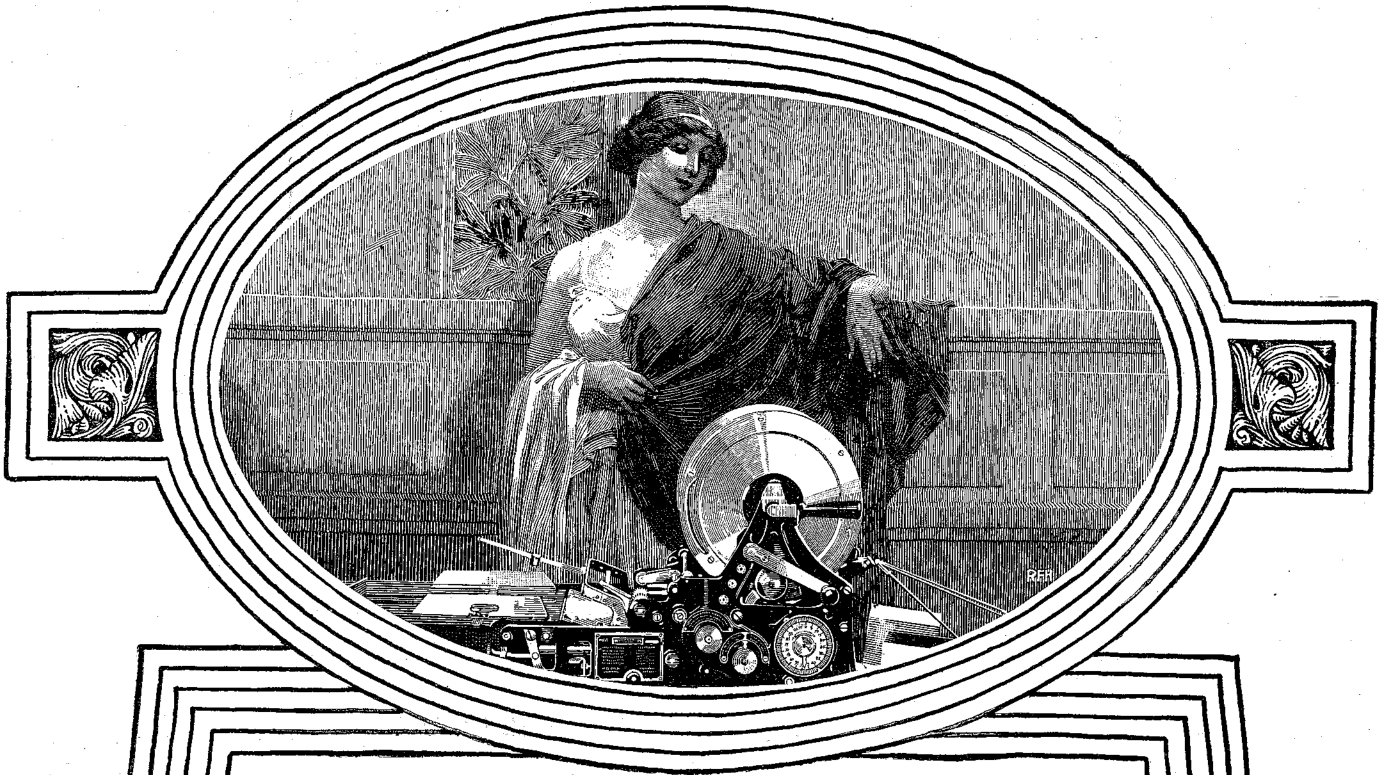
Texan
Tiffin Trucks
Tioga Tractors
Titan Trucks
Topp-Stewart Tractors
Tower Trucks
Trego Motors
Turner-Simplicity Tractors

Union Marine Engines
United Trucks
Universal Trucks
Ursus Trucks and Tractors

Van Blerck Motors
Veerac Motors
Vim Trucks
Vogue

H. J. Walker Motors
Walter Trucks
Ward La France Trucks
Watson Trucks
Westcott
White
White Hickory Trucks
Whitney Tractors
Wichita Trucks
Wilson Trucks
Wisconsin Motors
Wolverine Trucks
Woolery Ry. Motors
W. S. M. Motors

U. S. Pat. No. 1,135,727, April 13, 1915, U. S Pat. No. 1,216,139, Feb. 13, 1917 Other Patents Pending



Graced! She, who in the business of this brisk day is a persevering and now really tremendous power—"the second in command"—is quick to stamp with her unrestrained approval those things which best help to lighten the burden of her work. A new order! Because the Mimeograph is particularly a woman's implement—neatly doing in hours the work of days—its importance in the world of commerce has kept pace with the remarkable growth of woman's influence in business. Today the Mimeograph is duplicating, at the remarkable speed of five thousand well-printed copies an hour, all kinds of form letters, bulletins, blanks, designs, maps, diagrams, etc., in unnumbered thousands of institutions throughout the world. And thereby it is cutting costs and tedious labor down to minimum. Booklet "L-6" will tell you how this is done. Send for it now. A. B. Dick Company, Chicago—and New York.

MIMEOGRAPH
EDISON-DICK

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

spawning season trout are comparatively sluggish and inactive and it is not difficult to catch them with a dip-net. They are taken to the hatchery and stript of their eggs. The eggs as they come from the female are caught in a basin of water, and the male is held over the basin and stript of his milt. Female and male trout are then returned uninjured to the outside pond. The milt is stirred gently in the basin and fertilization quickly takes place. The fertilized eggs are then spread on trays of metal screen and the trays are set in the running water of the troughs. The eggs are non-adhesive and do not float in water. They are gone over daily during the period of incubation and the infertile eggs are picked out with a pair of small tweezers. These infertile eggs are readily distinguished by the fact that they turn white. The loss during incubation is about fifty per cent.

In stripping the trout only the largest and healthiest males and females are used. The period of incubation is fifty-two days in the hatchery. The eggs hatch early in January and the young fry are kept in the troughs until May, when they average two inches in length and are then placed in the upper outside pools. During this indoor residence they are fed buttermilk and sour milk—preferably buttermilk, as it is smoother and freer from lumps.

It takes a trout two and a half years to average half a pound weight, says the writer, and last September there were 50,000 trout at the hatchery and the year's crop of 9,000 averaged half a pound. Mr. Rockey, on being asked if he felt that he had his methods of raising trout firmly established, replied that he did, and gave evidence of his success in figures. Said the fish-farmer:

"I know that I can grow trout successfully here. The past few years have proved it to my entire satisfaction. Next year I'll double my crop; and if I increase my equipment, in a few years my output will be 25,000 fish. This is a business like any other business—you must keep a crop coming every year. I have my rotation established—the rest is simply applying what I have learned.

"The commercial possibilities of this business haven't been scratched," he remarked. "I have never spent a cent in advertising. All my crops I have sold here on the farm with no packing or delivery expenses. This is a resort region and in the summer the resorters flock here for my trout. If they fish in the pond and catch trout I charge them $1 a pound; if I net the fish, I charge them 75 cents a pound. I charge more for fishing because some of the fish may be hooked or injured and get away. But it's not necessary that I depend upon resorters to sell my crop. Men from two of the large fish companies in Chicago have visited me of their own accord and have offered me from 65 to 70 cents a pound for all the trout I care to ship them. As far as competition is concerned, there is only one other trout farm in Michigan of which I know. So you can see there is plenty of room for growth in this business just in this State alone. If you're interested in figures, I'll give you a few. I have an investment here of $4,500, not counting my own time that I have spent in developing the place. My annual gross receipts are around $3,000; and not counting my own time, my expenses for feed and labor are less than $500 a year. By spending several thousand dollars in enlarging my equipment and increasing my crop to 15,000 pounds a year, I figure that I shall increase my gross receipts to at least $8,000 a year."

A MAN-EATING TIGER PUT TO FLIGHT BY A STRANGE WEAPON

"THE illustrious master would have his distinguished cows led by the longest path across the fields to pasture to-day," said Tsung, the new teacher's helper at the compound, a post which in China carries with it the designation "boy," regardless of years. "Puppy Dog" and "Old Piece of Cloth," so named that they might not seem attractive enough for the evil spirits to bother about carrying them off, demurred. It was a very long way. "Yes, so the august new Doctrine-Sower well knows," answered Tsung. "It's the longest but the safest way. That tiger was around here last night and carried off another of the schoolboys, and he has been seen several times near the jungle path by which you lead the honored teacher's illustrious cows." Having succeeded in getting the cows started on the safe way, Tsung, says Enid S. Smith in *The Christian Herald*, walked into a thrilling adventure:

The "boy," returning to the house, heard the low, crooning sound of the *amah*, or native nurse, singing to the foreign-born teacher's new baby. The "boy" was very fond of this child and, whenever the *amah* would permit, would come into the nursery and play with it. But early in the morning the *amah* was usually cross, and the "boy" did not venture into the nursery. He took from a leather pouch, carried by a string around his waist, a little fife and started out into the garden to play his favorite instrument. The *amah* would not allow him to play it within hearing of the baby, so he must go some little distance away if he would enjoy the fife's shrill sounds in peace. He hurried to an artificial tank constructed many years ago to supply the missionaries with water during the driest part of the season. It was half a mile square and was now used by the natives for drinking-water.

As the "boy" walked swiftly toward the tank he noticed a huge animal swimming across the body of water, to his left. "It must be one of the village cows taking an early drink," he thought to himself. So he then paid no more attention to the animal, but sat down under a little clump of bamboos and began to pass his hand caressingly over the polished surface of his fife.

As he did so he recalled the American teacher who had given him the little instrument and had taken much trouble to teach him how to play upon it. Every one in the compound very much disliked the high, shrill sounds of the instrument. Even the cats crawled away and the dogs howled just as soon as he placed it to his lips.

Tsung himself thought there was no

OLD STYLE PLIERS

BERNARD PLIERS

For a Sure Cut and a Slipless Grip

Bernard Pliers instantly bite through metal that laughs at ordinary pliers. It's the Bernard patented principle of compound leverage in these Standard High Powered Cutting Pliers.

The Bernard parallel jaws hang on like a bull-dog and grip like a pair of clamps until you let up on your grip. Don't overlook the Bernard open throat and hollow centre. You can shove a long wire or rod right through the parallel jaws and take a firm grip anywhere you want to. It's great for bending or stretching wire

BERNARD
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
PLIERS

are needed in every office, home, store, garage, shop, factory. Nothing equals them for quickly opening bales, bundles or cases bound with wire.

Bernard Pliers give long, faithful service. And after long, hard wear of every day factory use, if a cutting blade becomes dull it can be replaced at reasonable cost instead of having to buy a new tool. Workmanship and steel above reproach. Nickeled to keep out rust. The inside of the handles are closed up so that no rough edges can bruise the hand.

Send today for vest pocket Field Catalog.

Bernard Pliers are sold by all first-class hardware dealers and tool houses. Look for the name "Bernard" on each pair.

Sizes 4½", 5", 5½", 6", 6½", 7" and 8"

WM. SCHOLLHORN CO., SPECIALISTS IN PLIERS, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

sound quite so beautiful as the sharp, clear notes of the fife. He now remembered some of the stories his beloved teacher told him about the power of those clear, piercing tones. He said that various musical sounds had been tried upon animals in the different zoological gardens in the world, with the result that the tones of the violin had been received with signs of pleasure by the four-footed audience, but the fife was universally detested; even the majestic lion and the ferocious Bengal tiger were cowed and terrified by its piercing notes. The teacher said that the animals' dislike and fear of the fife were caused by the effect of the high and rapid vibrations of sound produced by it on their extremely sensitive organs of hearing.

Tsung now held the fife to his lips and tried all its stops softly. Presently he glanced up in the direction of the tank. As he did so he noticed a huge, striped animal draw himself out of the water and with a stealthy movement slink into the rice-field lying between him and his master's house.

It was the man-eater. Tsung's breath came and went in gasps as he recognized the tawny striped coat. The tiger must e more ferocious than usual to be prowling around in the daylight, he thought, and evidently it was making for the teacher's dwelling. And then, we read:

> Tsung thought first of the little baby now probably sleeping in his white crib not far from the door opening upon the veranda. What if the *amah* should be away eating her rice! And what if the illustrious foreign-born teacher had already gone over to the schoolhouse! There would be no man in the house to protect the women and children. If he himself could only reach the house before the arrival of the stealthily crawling creature—he might close the doors and warn the inmates!
>
> With heart thumping loudly against the walls of his chest, his limbs trembling and teeth chattering, Tsung crept around the edge of the small rice-field with steps almost as noiseless as the tiger's and eached the brick wall of the garden. As he started to mount it he saw that the tiger was there before him! Now, instead of jumping over the wall, the boy ran along, stooping low as he went, until he eached a small gate opening into the garden. He could plainly see the house where the baby probably lay asleep. The flowering shrubs and trees were now on the opposite side of the walk. A moment later he came in sight of the open door leading into the nursery.
>
> He found the *amah* lying face downward upon the floor beside the baby's white bed. She evidently was too frightened to move, for just outside the door eading to the veranda crouched the striped form of the man-eater, motionless save for the swishing of its tail.
>
> Altho Tsung was terribly afraid, he ealized something must be done quickly f the baby were to be saved, so he stept over the prostrate body of the *amah* and placed himself between the baby and the savage beast. At that instant the tiger raised his head and his eyes glittered with rage; then with lowered head he again seemed to measure the distance that lay between himself and the white bed.
>
> Tsung realized there were no weapons of defense within reach, nothing nearer than the drawing-room. He clutched firmer his precious fife which he still held in his hand. As he grasped the instrument the beast crawled a few inches nearer. Then it was that the words of the teacher who had given him the fife came into his mind.
>
> "They must be true," he thought. "I will prove them for myself."
>
> Immediately he began to press the stops, and the first wild notes which came from the instrument were like a shriek of agony. The crouching man-eater started erect. Then at the next sound he uttered a low cry of rage, shook his head, and the bristling hairs on the sides of his face stood out like brushes. Then he moved backward a little as if terrified and completely dumfounded at the demonstration.
>
> Tsung stept cautiously forward as the animal retreated. His lips and fingers formed the notes of a wild native song. As he pushed forward the tiger drew backward, and thus, with his dark eyes fixt on the big, glittering orbs of the beast, the Chinese "boy" bravely followed, while his effective weapon screamed forth the mournful tune. On went the pair until the tiger had backed off the veranda.
>
> Then Tsung, still keeping his eyes fastened on the brute and playing furiously, gradually backed into the house again and quickly closed the door! A moment later, looking out of the window, the "boy" saw the tiger skulk off toward the rice-field.

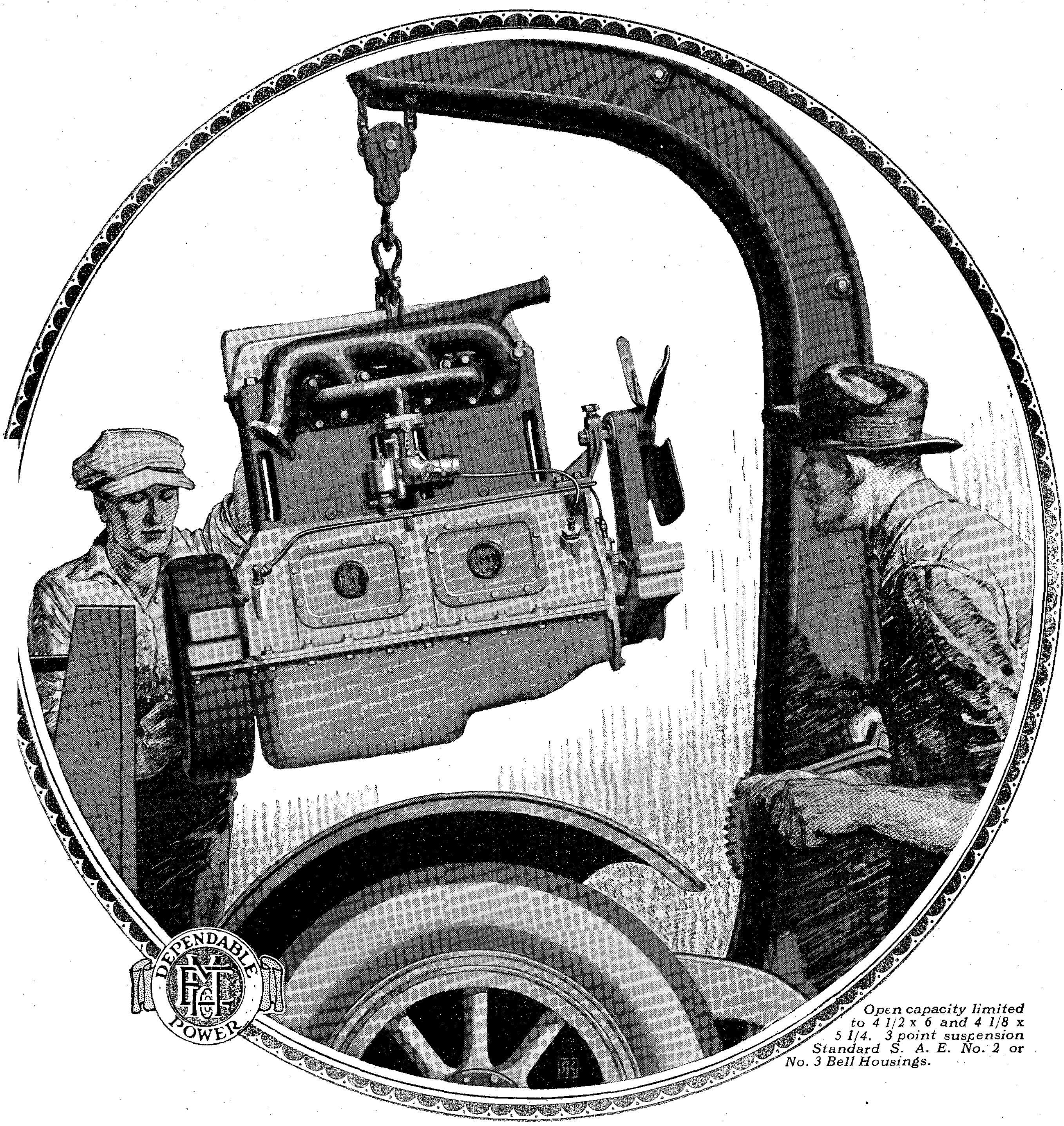
A MIMIC, A VENTRILOQUIST, A BIRD WITH BRAINS, IS THE STARLING

QUIPS and cranks and wanton wiles are the daily diversion the uncanny starling provides for himself and for whoever will listen. In his private life he has few graces, we are told, but when he enters upon a concert stage he puts on airs and pipes many diverse parts. He is a humorist, but not an amiable one, for he burlesques his neighbors derisively, and, naturally, they don't like it. Besides, his domestic habits are not of the best. A bird so deeply interested in art, and at heart a cynic, wouldn't be expected to be a very good home-builder, and it is rumored that his wife hasn't a proper sense of responsibility toward her children. They build their nests in gardens and apple orchards, and even about the tiles and chimney-pots of human dwellings—for what is an actor without an audience? But in spite of the starling's undesirable characteristics, the writer in the London *Times* seems to like him, for he says:

> The starling is the most artful and deliberate, as well as the hardiest and most abundant, of our English mocking-birds. Our other birds which introduce imitations into their song do so with a kind of incoherent rapture, which hardly suggests intention. The sedge-warbler, the wheatear, the scarce and local marsh-warbler, all in varying degrees, by daylight or in darkness, pour forth repetitions of other birds' songs and cries. But they sound as if they were under the mesmeric influence of the authentic singers—sibyls through whom the god spoke.
>
> Not so mimics the astute and civil starling when he settles himself upon some housetop in the spring weather. His own notes are unostentatious, tho mixed and eccentric; he pipes in falsetto, emits a note between a croak and a whine, clinks like a chisel working on stone, and unburdens himself of sounds like the escape of froth from a ginger-beer bottle. Then, having diverted attention from himself by these abject noises, he turns with equal collectedness to mimicry. With mimicry he combines ventriloquism; he repeats four notes of a missel-thrush so accurately, but in so low a tone, that we may listen to them half-unconsciously for five minutes together, thinking they come from two fields away. Only when they change into the "coo-ee, coo-ee" of the peewit, or some characteristic lilt of the blackbird, does the common point of origin of all these cries, and their similarity of pitch, at last strike the ear with surprize. Then, stepping back a little, and gazing up, we detect our mocking-bird perched on the roof with an air of quiet absorption in his art; and we see his yellow beak open, as the cry—it may be—of the curlew seems to float into the garden from aloft and far away.
>
> Starlings are birds with brains well developed, like their relatives the crows; and sometimes they have long memories. Almost "the earliest pipe of half-awaken'd birds" on one dark and foggy November morning was the voice of a starling softly repeating outside the window the peewit's twisting call. Perhaps he was cheering himself in the dismal dawn with this glad spring sound; certainly he could not have heard it for nearly six months past, since the peewits ceased nesting. But usually our household mocking-bird repeats the familiar cries of the current time and his immediate surroundings. The mewing of a diskittened and disconsolate cat, the creaking hinge of a garden door, the calls of a nurse-girl for her errant young—even such unbirdlike cries as these are recorded as having been registered and repeated by the attentive starling. London starlings near a hotel or theater used to mimic the long-drawn whistling for a cab. Generally, however, they imitate other birds; and it is often interesting to deduce from their communications which are the commonest bird-cries. Near the moors in the west and north the starling copies the peewit and the curlew; in wooded regions he is fond of the ringing laugh of the green woodpecker; near a hawk-haunted ruin we hear him repeat the kestrel's cry; and it is probable that the starlings which sit above a reed-grown castle moat will imitate the croaking call of the water-hens.

As for his relations with his neighbors, they are somewhat strained. There is a sly deliberation in the starling's method of delivery that is more suggestive of mockery than of simple imitation, the writer says. So critical a bird might be suspected of being an ill neighbor, and his general habits confirm the suspicion. All the scandal of it is laid bare before us:

> He carries his interest in their affairs to the point of interference with their nesting. Starlings nest in holes, cradling their pale blue eggs in an ill-built nest of stalks and straws, sometimes lined with a few feathers; but they have not learned the habit of making holes for themselves, like the woodpeckers or even the soft-billed sand-martin. Where they are few in numbers they nest under a loose tile in the stable roof, in the scaffold-holes



Open capacity limited to 4 1/2 x 6 and 4 1/8 x 5 1/4. 3 point suspension Standard S. A. E. No. 2 or No. 3 Bell Housings.

Any Manufacturer Can Drop This Engine Into His Truck or Tractor Chassis and Meet His Real Competition

This engine installed in the chassis of your truck or tractor will enable you to meet successfully your only ***real*** competition—ANIMAL POWER.

The average truck or tractor prospect has the greatest confidence in animal power. He compares the performance of any truck or tractor with horse or mule power.

You have got to show this prospect two things—that your truck or tractor will work as economically as animal power—and that he will have no more "off days" with your product than he will with horses or mules.

We believe that the Midwest truck and tractor engine is the *first* engine capable of sustained and constant efficiency at both high and low speed, and that **it** will give to your product as dependable and unfaltering service as the prospect is used to getting from animal power.

We have worked out the installation details of this engine so carefully that it can be installed in your truck or tractor without any radical changes in your chassis design.

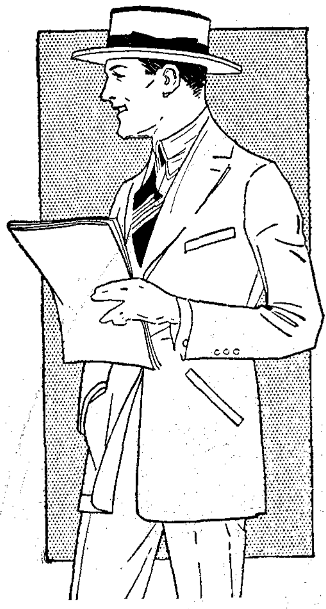
Many well established concerns will soon be delivering trucks and tractors equipped with Midwest Heavy Duty Engines. We still have some available open capacity with which to serve reliable concerns.

May our engineering sales force consult with you? When?

MIDWEST ENGINE COMPANY · · · · INDIANAPOLIS, U. S. A.

MIDWEST

TRUCK *and* TRACTOR ENGINE



SUMMERTIME
SUITS
for PARTICULAR
DRESSERS

Priestley's
"Cravenette" English
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
MOHAIR
AND
AERPORE
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
(Pure Worsted)

Summer comfort depends on the kind of clothes a man wears. They must be cool, porous, feather-weight, shape-retaining and smartly tailored.

PRIESTLEY'S MOHAIRS and "AERPORES" are the logical fabrics for Men's Hot Weather Wear.

Cool, airy, feather-weight, shape-retaining. Seldom need pressing and never require laundering.

Every garment bears the PRIESTLEY LABEL. It identifies the fabric—guarantees its genuineness.

For sale by leading clothiers and merchant tailors

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

left in stone walls, or in natural holes in trees; but their great increase in recent years has made these natural facilities insufficient. As house-sparrows are partly parasitic on house-martins, so starlings profit by the labors of woodpeckers. They not only seize on the holes bored in past seasons, but wait until the woodpeckers have tunneled a new chamber in dead or living wood, and then evict them by persistence rather than force. In many districts nine woodpeckers' holes out of every ten have become the holes of starlings; they are easily distinguishable in later summer by the filth which young starlings eject. More rarely starlings practise in an elementary degree the parasitism of the cuckoo. A starling's egg is now and then found placed among the larger spotted eggs in the nest of the jackdaw, which also builds in some of the crevices which starlings covet. There is no known case of a jackdaw hatching such an alien egg, and bringing up the young bird; so that the incipient habit has so far brought the starling no advantage. It is interesting because the cuckoo may have developed her present habits from similar tentative beginnings, and also as betraying a tendency toward those degenerate habits in a bird which we must admit to be normally faithful to its mate and attentive to its young. But who can tell whether the starling, as he sits and imitates the blackbird or peewit upon the chimney-pot, is not secretly looking forward to dissimulation on a more comprehensive scale—to years when other birds will bring up all his nestlings for him, and he will spend the whole season in making us believe he is a curlew, or publishing to the world the more uncouth noises of our home? He is a bird of uncanny gifts.

HOW THE BEAR DOGS HUNTED "OLD BROWNIE" OF OREGON

IT was Bruin's patch of huckleberries, as the dogs discovered while the hunters were filling up on the fruit. The dogs began to work around through the patch, giving a bark now and then. In a few moments, hot on the trail, they had followed it out of sight, and then out of hearing of the men. There was a deer to be taken back to camp before the bear hunt could be undertaken, so the hunters hurried through their duties and their dinner, and then mounted their horses and started out. For miles they searched, but not a sign of a dog or a bear was to be found. In disappointment and some anxiety they went back to camp, but they determined that early next morning they would climb to the top of a near-by hill where they should be able to hear from nearly all directions. John B. Griffin, a veteran hunter, tells the story in *Forest and Stream* (New York) in the pleasant, flowing monolog of the born yarn-spinner. He says:

> We did not take any horses, as I knew it was pretty rough and it would be better to go on foot; so we started out, and I could hardly keep up with Temp. He was so eager to get up to the top of that hill. Well, we got up there at last, and I sat down to rest and listen, but we did not hear a sound, altho we were high up and could see all over the surrounding country for miles in every direction. I could see that Temp was terribly disappointed and I was at a loss to know what to do, but I was thinking mighty fast. It suddenly dawned on my mind that perhaps the dogs had been at the tree so long that they were not barking very often, and I told Temp so. "Well," he said, "what are we going to do about it?" "I am going to blow the horn," I said, "and if Trailer is in hearing of it, he will bark." "Go to it," says Temp; so I put the horn up and gave it a long, loud blast, and waited. Before the sound died away, I heard Trailer's "bow-waw-waw" away off down the mountain. If you have ever lost anything that was precious to you and had given it up and then had suddenly found it, perhaps you can realize the joy I felt when I heard that well-known bark. Temp was literally wild; he jumped straight up and jerked his hat off and yelled like a Comanche Indian. I cautioned him to be careful, for if the bear should happen to get scared and come down the tree we would have a hard fight on our hands and maybe a long chase. He cooled down now, and I blew the horn again. They were listening for it this time, and they heard it, for they both began barking furiously. We started down now and I could hardly restrain Temp, he was so anxious to get there, but I held him back, and after traveling about a mile we were close enough to see the dogs as the timber was open. We kept behind some trees until we got right up close, then walked up under the tree where the dogs were, which set them wild and they fairly raved. The bear was there sure enough, a great big old brown one, up about fifty feet, lying out on a limb looking down as unconcerned as if he knew he was perfectly safe. I told Temp we had better both shoot, as the dogs had been there a long time; and we wanted him out of there as quickly as possible. We selected a good place to shoot from, and I drew a bead on his head and Temp behind the shoulder and we both fired. Over he went and came crashing down through the limbs, breaking several of them off, and down on the ground dead. The dogs piled in on him and I let them yank him around until they were satisfied to quit. I now started Temp home after the horses, and stayed back and skinned the bear and got him ready to pack, as he was too big for one horse to pack, and had to be cut up. Temp made the trip in due time and brought back meat for the dogs and dinner for ourselves.

Just how the dogs handled a bear after they had found him is explained by Mr. Griffin in his account of another hunt which occurred a few days later. Word had been received that a big brown bear had been "on the rampage" in a neighborhood about twenty miles away, and was killing sheep and hogs. With pardonable appreciation Mr. Griffin descants upon the superior virtues of his dogs:

> They had been out after him with all kinds of dogs, but they would quit. They wanted me to bring Trailer, and give him a round up. Temp was wild to go, so I told him we would go and see what we could do with him. So we rigged up and went over and put up with a man named Nichols, who gave us all the information he could and offered to go with us. "But I'll tell you, Griffin," he said, "I don't

America's First
Cord Tire
GOODRICH SILVERTOWN CORD

THE FIRST cord tire made in America was a Goodrich.

Goodrich still makes the first cord tire in America—
The Silvertown Cord

Goodrich Tires

Best in the Long Run

The B. F. Goodrich Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio *Adjustment Basis: Silvertown Cords, 8000 Miles; Fabric Tires, 6000 Miles*

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

believe your dogs can handle him. We have had some of the best dogs in the country after him and he has whipt them all." I said: "That's all right, Trailer and Ranger have never been after him yet." "Well," he said, "I know they have the reputation of being the best bear dogs in the country, but when they get Old Brownie started they will be up against a hard proposition." "Well," I said, "if they get Old Brownie started and fail to stop him, I'll agree with you, but not before." Temp was smiling all the time, as he had great confidence in Trailer.

It was a kind of rolling, hilly country, with deep gulches running away from it, and sometimes thick brush on one side and rather open on the other. By keeping around the head of these gulches a person could ride a horse, as it was practically all open. When we got ready to go I had Temp saddle his horse and go around above, and I told him that as soon as he heard the dogs, if they were coming up one of these gulches, to get there as soon as he could and either turn him back or kill him if he came out in the open and attempted to cross the ridge. So off he went and Nichols and I started out and crosscut the gulches. Nichols said it was about a mile to the brushy gulch where they generally started him. As he had not been bothered lately it would be an easy matter to get him up, he thought. I told Nichols that all I asked of him was for him to be careful about shooting when the dogs were fighting him. When we got over on top of the ridge looking down into this big gulch I sent the dogs down and we stayed up on top of the ridge. They were gone for quite a while before we heard a bark out of them; then I heard Trailer give a "bow-wow." He had struck the track, but it was cold, so we waited and listened and after a while we saw the dogs come out in an open place on the opposite side, and they were working like beavers, and only opening once in a while. We watched and pretty soon they went over the hill and down into the next cañon.

We struck out now pretty lively down in the gulch and up the other side to where we had seen them working, and there was his track as plain as day. It was a big one; seven inches wide and ten inches long. I measured it. "Say, Nichols," I said, "are you sure that it is a brown bear?" He said he had seen it several times and he was sure it was a brown bear. "That is the biggest brown bear track I ever saw," I said.

The party soon reached the top of the ridge where the dogs had gone over, and directly the sounds of a commotion came from below. The dogs were after the bear, and "they had him going and were making it hot for him." He seemed to be working up the cañon, making slow headway, and the writer continues:

We kept along the ridge and in a few minutes we saw Old Brownie come up in sight on the opposite side into open ground, and then Nichols saw how two of the right kind of dogs could handle a bear. First one and then the other would grab him by the ham, and kept him so busy that he couldn't travel up-hill at all, and they were in such a continual mix-up that we dare not shoot. Nichols said he never saw anything like it, and he said also: "If they keep that up, we will get him sure." I said: "Don't you think for a minute we won't get him, for they will never quit." Pretty soon I saw Temp coming down the open ridge beyond him on a dead run. He had tied his horse and was coming afoot. Things were getting extremely exciting now as the fight was raging fast and furious; Temp being above had the advantage and kept getting closer, but could not shoot on account of the dogs. Suddenly Old Brownie made a dash for the brush and got down toward the gulch; and as good luck would have it he commenced working along up toward the head of the gulch. I called across to Temp to keep going along and be ready to head him off when he reached the open ground. I sent Nichols up on the side that we were on and told him to get there as quickly as he could. Then I went right down and followed along the side hill above them, thinking I might get sight of him if it wasn't too brushy. I did not, however, as he was making pretty good time now on account of the brush, and finally got to the open ground, and just as he dashed out of the brush with both dogs at his heels—"bang" went Temp's gun and "bang" went Nichols's gun. They had both got there ahead of him and were ready. Both hit him, and he wheeled around and dashed into the brush and came tearing down toward me. I had got up to where there was some open timber, and when I heard them coming I took up a position by the side of a big fir-tree and in a few minutes I saw him coming. When he struck the open timber both dogs caught up with him, and, springing up, caught him by the ham and hung on until dragged several feet. Now was my time and I caught a bead and gave him a quartering shot. Over he went, and then up he came and right toward me. They caught him again and as he swung round, both dogs let go and ran back to escape his paws, and I began to pour the lead into him. One, two, three, four, five, as fast as I could work the lever. Poor Old Brownie had to give up, and as he wallowed around in his death-struggle, chewed the brush savagely, but soon lay over dead.

HE PUTS THE TREES TO SLEEP AND WATCHES THE PLANTS GROW

DRUGGED into unconsciousness, a tree may be transplanted without pain, and when it wakes up, a very curious result is observed. The seemingly fanciful tale comes from a great Indian botanist, Sir Jagadis Chandra Bose, who is on the most intimate terms with plants and has even invented a "crescograph" by which their growth may actually be seen. We read that he has devoted much time to the study of sense in vegetables and minerals, and he has come to the conclusion that sensitiveness runs through the entire range of metals and plants just as it does through the animal kingdom. Even a metal has its moods, he says; it has its ups and downs. It can be stimulated or deprest; it can be killed by poison. And as for trees, they can be anesthetized like human beings. Arthur Mee, in an article originally appearing in a London newspaper and quoted in the Adelaide *Advertiser*, reports the scientist's discovery thus:

Professor Bose has proved that practically any tree or shrub, if put to sleep by a stupefying drug, can be safely dug up, carried away, and replanted. After being secured in its new position the tree slowly wakes up, and a strange thing happens. Most trees hibernate—they go to sleep in winter like bats, hedgehogs, frogs, and toads. Before doing so they shed their leaves. Now, when a tree has been artificially put to sleep with drugs, it seems to realize that something untoward and unnatural has happened, and it sheds its leaves in summer instead of in the autumn. This happens only after it is drugged into unconsciousness, and does not become a habit for the effect of the strange experience passes and the tree returns to its former habit.

That is altogether a most wonderful thing, revealing an unsuspected similarity between plant and animal processes. Sir Jagadis Bose has found that the tissues of plants pulsate like the heart of animals. He can stimulate a dying plant into renewed life, can send it to sleep, or can put it to death. As the living plant has the equivalent of an animal heart-beat, as it responds to stimulants, dies under poisons, sleeps under drugs, so, in its last struggle for life, it experiences a death-spasm like any of the higher animals.

The idea of Dr. Bose's crescograph, the invention by which we are able to see plants grow, is very simple. A leaf or sprig is attached by a waxed thread to a long magnetic needle, which is so delicately balanced that without the restraint of the thread the end would fall. Opposite the other end of the needle are two small upright magnets, and any movement of the needle will cause the magnets to rotate. At the back of the magnets is a small mirror on to which a spot of light is thrown, and this is reflected on to a screen through a lens like that of a magic lantern.

Now, when the plant grows the end of the needle falls. The movement is so slight that it would not be perceptible through the most powerful microscope, but it is enough to make the little magnets swing, so moving a mirror on the back of them. Thus, as we watch the screen, we see a little spot of light travel to and fro across it, and that moving spot of life is the plant growing! What has happened is that our perception of movement has been magnified a hundred million times beyond the power of any microscope. This invention may affect every one of us, and it may be that our breakfast-table will bear witness to it within a year or two. For now the agriculturist has a certain means of finding out the best methods of food-production.

To try the effect of a certain manure on corn, for instance, he will not need to wait a whole season, but can put the corn in this magnifying apparatus, add the manure, and the spot of light on the screen will tell him exactly the effect the manure is having on the plant. Sir Jagadis has found out already, by means of his apparatus, that what were considered deadly poisons for plants are, if given in tiny doses, excellent tonics. Is it not possible that, as a result of experiments with this wonderful apparatus, we may have three harvests a year instead of one and be able to grow food on what has hitherto been barren land? Never did a wizard produce such wonder from his caldron as Dr. Bose from his laboratory. He has been for years among the greatest men of India.

What strikes me about Pebeco is the kind of people who use it

This man has perfect teeth, despite his advanced age Why aren't there more men and women like him? Because in the average case, the conditions which destroy teet are not discovered early enough and checked by th proper means.

The way to keep normal teeth sound and white throughout life is, first, to have a good dentist go over them regularly twice a year; second, to use Pebeco Tooth Past regularly twice a day, and keep up the habit.

PEBECO

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

TOOTH PASTE

Counteracts "Acid-Mouth"

Pebeco's scientifically blended ingredients help to whiten and polish the teet render the gums firm, pink, and healthy sweeten the breath; and keep the whol interior of the mouth in a clean and whol some condition.

Pebeco also stimulates the natural flo of saliva to such an extent that any te dency to unfavorable mouth acids is kep in check. Have you ever determine whether or not you have "Acid-Mouth" It costs nothing for you to find out.

Send for Free Litmus Test Papers and 10-Day Trial Tube of Pebeco Tooth Paste

Place one of the blue Litmus Test Papers on yo tongue, and keep it there until thoroughly moistene If it remains blue, you are at least temporarily free fro unfavorable mouth acids. But if it turns pink, then yo have "Acid-Mouth."

If the Litmus Paper does turn pink, try this seco test: First brush your teeth and gums thoroughly wi Pebeco from the trial tube. Then place another Litm Paper on your tongue. This time it will remain blu thus proving that Pebeco does tend to counteract "Aci Mouth."

· OUR SIGN IS OUR BOND ·

Lehn & Fink
New York
Inc.

Pebeco is sold by druggists everywhere

PEBECO
TOOTH PASTE
PEB
TOOTH P
L&F

Canadian Agents
MacLean & Wood, 18 Toronto St.
Toronto

Mail coupon below today sure

LEHN & FINK, Inc.
120 William St., New York

In order that I may make my own test for "Acid-Mouth" send me your Litmus Test Papers and Ten-day Trial Tube of Pebeco without cost or obligation to me.

Name..

Street and No..

City or Town..

State..

REVIEWS-OF-NEW-BOOKS

A HISTORY OF THE COSSACKS

THE term "Cossack" connotes to most people—at least nowadays—a brutal, alf-civilized soldier employed by Czars to ut down revolutionary uprisings. Of the igin, traits, character, and history of the ossacks the layman is in almost total norance. The Cossack, both as a figure literature and a force in present-day ussian history and politics, is assuredly be reckoned with. In modern times the istory of the Ukraine and the history of the ossack peoples must be considered to-ether if we would understand one of the ost heroic and tragic struggles of the past entury.

While the Cossacks have been wanderers om the first, and have performed mer-enary service for the Russian Empire, ey are likewise a nation imbued with the eepest feelings of patriotism. The wild dventurousness of the Cossacks rendered em immune, for the most part, from at-acks and effectively preserved them for enturies from subjection, tho it is apparent at it likewise prevented them from set-ing and organizing a well-governed state f their own. They have always been ghters; a love of battle was stronger in em than a love of peaceful development.

In Mr. W. P. Cresson's "The Cossacks, heir History and Country" (Brentano's) e printed two diplomatic messages sent y Cossack leaders to their enemies. These venteenth-century documents reveal mething of the independence and bravado at lie deep-rooted in the breast of every ossack.

In the year 1675 the Khan of Crimea, ith reenforcements from the Sultan of urkey, attacked a Cossack Army. The ossacks were victorious in this engage-ent—at least, if we may credit their own istorical records. What is most worth eading in connection with this period are wo letters, selected from the "correspon-ence which ensued between the Zaporo-an Cossacks and the Turkish Sultan, hose disloyal actions during a time of eace had been so signally punished." The rst letter follows:

To the Khan of Tartary,
Our Unworthy Neighbor:

"We, the Cossack troops of the *sitch*, ould never have conceived the idea of ntering upon this war had you not com-nenced hostilities. You have sent against s (what treachery!) not only your savage atars, but also the troops of that old ool, the Sultan! Had it not been for the ntervention of our constant friend, the reat Lord Jesus—we might all have per-shed in our sleep! Now, since your dis-oyal ways have brought upon you disaster, efrain from troubling us. Otherwise, we ill treat you after our fashion, and that f our noble Cossack ancestors, by beating own your own gates!

"We wish your Majesty a long and rosperous reign.

"Signed by Ivan Sirko-Koshovoy Ataman (for the whole community)."

The reference to "our constant friend," t will be observed, allows a ruler of more ecent date an honorable precedent in call-ng the All Highest to sit at his own council able!

The next letter, sent to the Sultan, is more forceful, dispensing as it does with the diplomatic finesse displayed in the letter to the Khan of Tartary.

"*Thou Turkish Devil:*

"Brother and companion of Lucifer himself! Who dares call himself Lord of the Christians—but is not! Babylonish cook! Brewer of Jerusalem! Goat-keeper of the herds of Alexandria! Swineherd of Great and Lesser Egypt. Armenian Sow and Tatar Goat! Insolent Unbeliever! May the Devil take you! The Cossacks refuse every demand and petition that you now make to them—or that you may in future invent.

"Thank us for condescending to answer you!

"(Signed) IVAN SIRKO AND THE COSSACK TROOPS."

What these letters were in their original form may be inferred when it is known "for obvious reasons" they have been "condensed and modified."

The great national Cossack heroes—some of whom, like Mazeppa, have passed into the literature of the world—led their followers into battle after battle, sometimes for purposes of self-defense, oftener with a view to personal and territorial aggrandizement.

With Mazeppa—the Cossack hetman, "remembered only as the hero of the romantic poem; the central figure of a popular opera"—we come to one whose name at least is familiar. It is surprizing to have a historian reassure one that contemporary accounts of the celebrated Pole "are, in the main, identical with the circumstances narrated in Byron's famous poem."

But the territory of the Cossacks was destined, together with much else, to fall beneath the yoke of Russia. After the battle of Poltava, the Ukraine was incorporated into the Empire. The Russianization process was no more successful there than was the Prussianization of Poland and Alsace-Lorraine. The Russian language was forced upon the Ukrainians; only the folk theater was permitted to flourish. The Ukrainian Bible was printed in Switzerland, and the only copies that were to be found in the Ukraine were those that were smuggled in.

And at present the new Ukrainian nation, after suffering war and exploitation, is just beginning to emerge as a national entity. But the Cossack blood will out; for in a speech delivered by a delegate of the Uralsk Cossacks at the Cossack Congress in Petrograd the spirit of earlier times is again made manifest:

"We therefore demand, and feel ourselves more than ever prepared to insist upon, the maintenance under a democratic order of the privilege to manage our own affairs—a privilege which could not be withheld from us under a tyrannical autocracy. This can only be secured, we feel certain, through a régime of complete local autonomy embracing all the widely differing provinces of the old empire. The geographical character of the Russian Empire clearly indicates what form of government should there exist. This should be similar to that prevailing in the United States, a Federal Republic, wherein the Cossack territories, our old neighbors of the Ukraine and the regions of north Russia, will all find their place and freedom to live their own lives according to their own traditions and aspirations."

The "complete local autonomy embracing all the widely differing provinces of the old empire" is, in theory at least, finally achieved. It remains to be seen what the nomad fighters with their thousand years of tradition behind them will be able to accomplish with their newly won independence.

THE "YELLOW PERIL" MYTHICAL

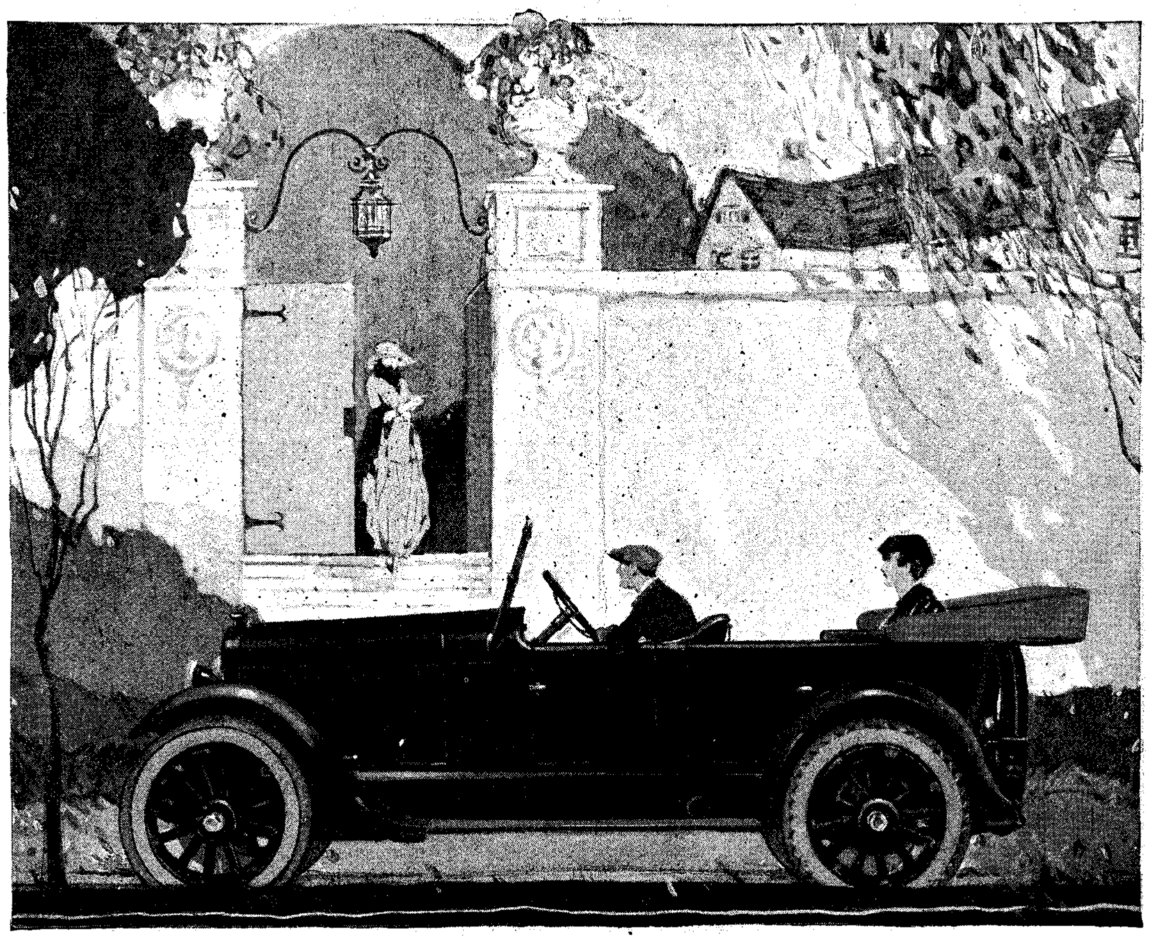
THE national propensity to seize upon a catchword or a high-sounding phrase and accept it as the basis of fact has on more than one occasion led us into grievous error. Take the phrase the "yellow peril." It conjures up a vision of hordes of Chinese and Japanese overrunning our fair country, of secret poisoning and secret plotting—the whole paraphernalia dear to the heart of the yellow journalist and the no less yellow popular dramatist and novelist.

Have we taken the trouble to look at this yellow peril in a dispassionate frame of mind, with at least one eye on the facts? Have we, for instance, even envisaged the engrossing Japanese question from the Japanese view-point? Is Japanese expansion a policy that may prove dangerous to the United States? Is Chinese expansion likely to threaten the peace of the world?

"Now let us suppose the reader to be an interested Japanese geographer," says Mr. Charles H. Sherrill in his book, "Have We a Far-Eastern Policy?" (Charles Scribner's Sons), "wonderingly observing these advancing waves of the white peril, ever approaching nearer and nearer to his island home off the Asian coast. . . . What would he think? Silently at first, until such time as his growing exasperation made him burst into action at seeing these white men from far-off Europe, not content with annexing all the rest of the world, finally engaged in absorbing the near-by lands of his [the Japanese's] neighbor and fellow Oriental, China. . . . The white peril which has overrun the world has arrived at your very door."

The white peril here referred to is the invasion and practical disruption of China by the Powers. In an effort to protect herself, both geographically and commercially, against the rising European tide, Japan has taken Port Arthur and Manchuria, Korea and Shantung. Korea was a constant menace to her Imperial neighbor. Just as "one of the chief causes of our Spanish War" was our refusal longer to tolerate the yellow-fever danger from Cuban ports, so the Japanese felt impelled to clean up Korea, "always a dangerous pest-breeding neighbor." Cuba in her worst days was an "antiseptic hospital ward in comparison with what Korea always meant to Japan—just across Tsushima Straits."

It was much the same with Shantung. The Japanese, according to Mr. Sherrill, find it difficult to understand America's "excitement over Shantung province when there was none over Germany's taking it, and when the French holding of the far



FOR THREE YEARS CHALMERS HAS LED ALL MOTOR CAR DESIGN WITH ITS HOT SPOT AND RAM'S-HORN

THE public the country over now accepts Hot Spot and Ram's-horn, and in accepting them the public pays Chalmers a nation-wide tribute.

For when the great American jury endorses a principle it means other makers must follow that principle.

In this way Chalmers has been awarded an engineering leadership.

Just what Hot Spot and Ram's-horn accomplish and how they do it has been told many times, but no other maker has yet found a way to improve upon them. Hot Spot vaporizes the raw, heavy, inferior gasoline of the day into a "fine cloud." Ram's-horn rushes it at a velocity of 100 miles an hour through "easy air bends" to each cylinder, equidistant from Hot Spot.

One without the other would be ineffective. Playing together they lift Chalmers to a high peak of efficiency.

The reward has been the ever growing opinion of the public that Chalmers is one of the few great cars of the world.

Quality First

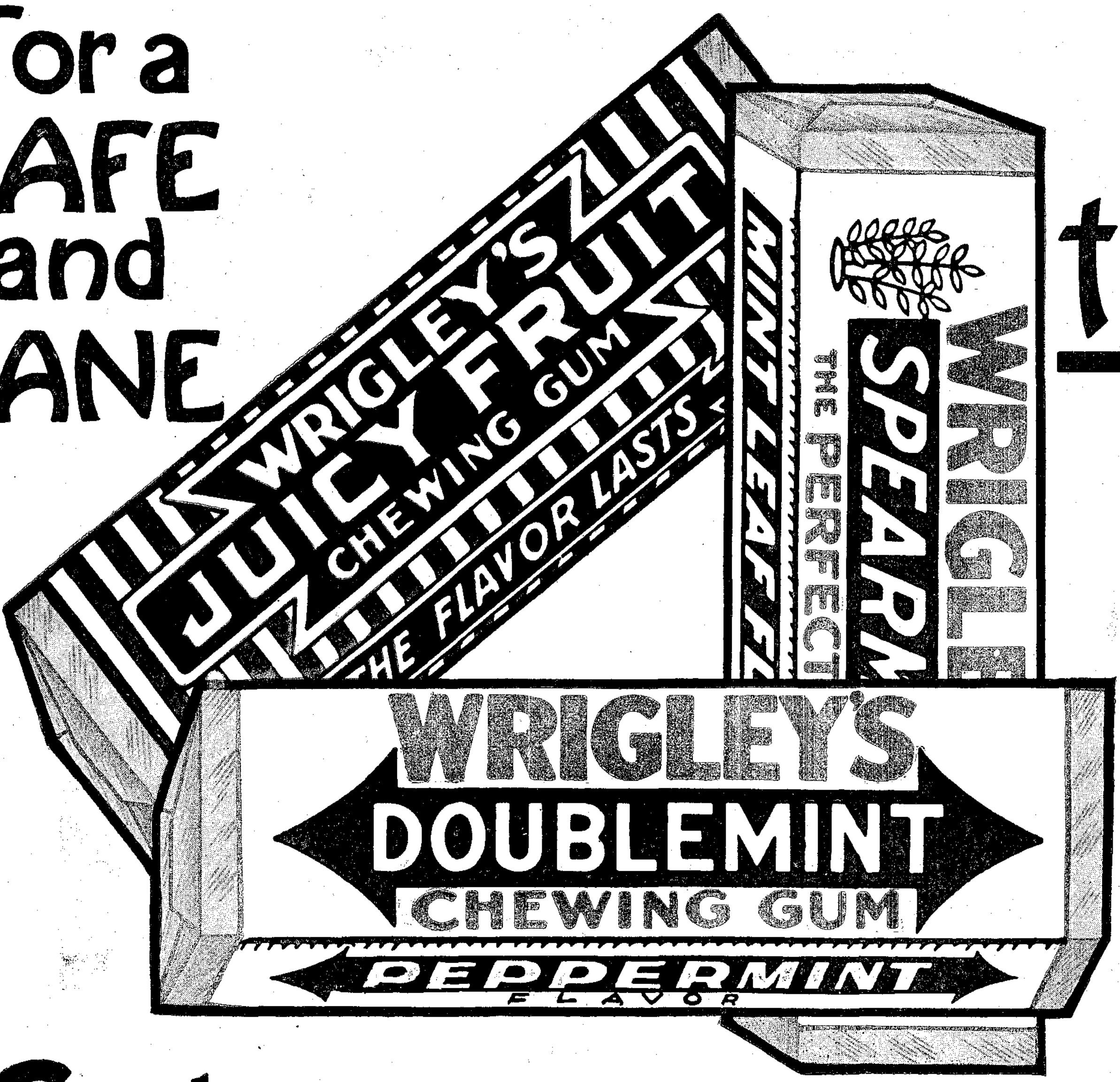
CHALMERS MOTOR CAR CO., DETROIT

CHALMERS MOTOR CO. OF CANADA, LTD., WINDSOR, ONTARIO MAXWELL MOTOR SALES CORP., EXPORT DIVISION, 1808 B'WAY, N. Y.

CHALMERS

With HOT SPOT
& RAM'S-HORN

For a
SAFE
and
SANE


WRIGLEY'S
JUICY FRUIT
CHEWING GUM
THE FLAVOR LASTS
WRIGLE
SPEARM
THE PERFECT
MINT LEAF FL
WRIGLEY'S
DOUBLEMINT
CHEWING GUM
PEPPERMINT
FLAVOR

th

Get

UNITED PROFIT-SHARING COUPONS

WRIGLEY'S

THE FLAVOR LASTS

Sealed Tight—Kept Right

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS

Continued

greater provinces in Tonkin, etc., excited Americans no more than do England's or Russia's takings from China!" Japan is therefore merely following the other's lead. "If I were a Japanese," continues Mr. Sherrill, "I would loosen my hold on Shantung at the same time that the French, English, and Russians relinquish their acquisitions of Chinese territory, and not a minute sooner." Japan's one diplomatic blunder was her promise to restore Shantung to China, made in 1914. This was of course merely diplomatic verbiage, but when European lies are discovered in an Asian they are branded as oriental duplicity.

What England has done for Egypt in a material way Japan has done for Korea. The Koreans had stript their country of its trees; the Japanese have set out nearly half a billion. During the past ten years, the output of the coal-mines has trebled. Foreign trade increased over 100 per cent.

So much then, briefly, for Japanese expansion in the Orient.

Mr. Sherill points out that the California problem is an economic and not a racial one; Japan herself understands it; in fact, she has restricted the importation of cheap Chinese and Korean labor into her own country. Japan asks only for friendship and economic cooperation with the United States—all of Japan, that is, except the Imperialistic militants. These are in most respects like the Junkers of Prussia—and the Junkers of other countries as well. But, according to Mr. Sherrill, they are in a minority: Japan as a whole is too much interested in her commercial development, in her great merchant marine, to risk a war of aggression.

An adjustment, therefore, of the "Californian friction" may, or ought to be, effected by a realization by Americans of the commercial advantages to be won through a close cooperation between Japan and the United States. "Japan has been placed alongside Asian markets by the 'Act of God,' but she needs American capital to develop them." American money invested in Japan, then, could not but bind the interests of the two nations. "The best international 'deal' is that which benefits both parties thereto, and here is such a combination. Here is a Far-Eastern policy that squares with our history, our needs, and our ideals."

What with the dismemberment of China by the Powers, and, according to Mr. Sherrill, the corruption of the Chinese themselves, there is little to fear from that quarter. "The student of Chinese self-government finds unrolled before his eyes one long monotonous scroll recording misgovernment badly administered." A nation that can succeed no better in self-government than the Chinese can not hope to evolve an effective scheme of expansion.

"Dishonesty," continues Mr. Sherrill, "at the top and dishonesty all the way down to the smallest official, plus an amazing inefficiency." That is Chinese government.

The yellow peril, then, is declared largely a bogy, invented and engineered by the Kaiser, the yellow press, and the militarists, both Japanese and American. Prejudice and ignorance can not be allowed to stand in the way of progress. "It is an unfortunate fact that so long as there continues a belief among our Westerners of a yellow peril threatening us, just so long will there be postponed those cordial relations between us and Japan so greatly to be desired."

The question of the Philippines is probably of greater importance and interest to Americans than is that of Japan and China. "The matter of Philippine independence has been much complicated of late by the fact that the Japanese, as a result of secret treaties made in 1917 with England, France, Italy, and Russia, held the Marshall and Caroline Islands owned by Germany when the Great War broke out." These islands lie in the direct path between the United States and the Philippines, so that the latter are virtually included in the Japanese "sphere of influence." For this reason, in particular, and for certain others in general, "Philippine independence has become for America an integral part of the Japanese question."

But without considering the possible danger from Japan, we are confronted with the question, Can the Philippines govern themselves? It seems they are as yet unable to do so. The Filipinos suffer to a great extent from highly localized political control. An unprotected Philippine Republic "would not last long, and, indeed, might prove a serious menace to a peaceful Pacific." Like other theoretically democratic governments, the Philippine Government is unrepresentative, largely because of the tribal and geographical divergences throughout the islands. The present imperfect system does not promise, says Mr. Sherrill, any sort of efficient government should the Philippines be granted complete autonomy. So firmly convinced is he of the weakness of these islanders that he is ready to declare that Japanese domination would be better for them than independence. It would, doubtless, afford them an opportunity for trade expansion, and allow them commercial advantages to which they could not hope to aspire without the help of a Power like Japan.

In order to solve, at least for the present, a Far-Eastern problem that may assume large proportions, Mr. Sherrill has made clear his plan and outlined his policy to the Japanese themselves. His Tokyo speech, delivered in 1919, is quoted in part:

"We don't want the Carolines and Marshalls, but if you relinquish them to international control or to Australia (an Anglo-Saxon Power) it would wipe out at one stroke a cause of grave disquiet to those who, like myself, are vastly more interested in Japanese-American friendship than they are in the Philippine question. After such a forward-looking move on your part, you, Australia, and ourselves could enter into such a three-cornered guaranty of Philippine independence as would more surely safeguard the future peace of the Pacific than any other act."

FARMING AND PHILOSOPHY

EVERY one, from time immemorial, is privileged to smile at the gentleman farmer. Of all amateurs he is the one best joke. His funny notion that he can make a living out of the land, his book-learning, his mistakes, all are grotesque. The poor creature stands there to be laughed at against the background of his fields, and the world laughs with an enormous conviction.

Yet the gentleman farmer persists, and in many cases he is a success. Moreover, he is often happy. That is at least a measure of success, however the professional may sneer. And there is another service he performs. He is one of the main props of literature. Either he gets written about or he writes himself. If all the books that are directly related to him were to be deleted from the bookshelves of the world, a perceptible gap would appear. And it would be a gap we should regret.

The most recent incarnation of the amateur farmer into a book has been agreeably accomplished for us by E. Temple Thurston, and the scene is England. "Sheepskins and Grey Russet" (G. P. Putnam's Sons) is the name of the book. To begin with, the house is enchanting. "For there it was, about as perfect an example as you could get of the very earliest black and white, half-timbered manor house, standing just off the road that ran through the little village of Lemington. The roof was green with moss. The diamond-paned windows looked with wise eyes at the world which stretched before them in open meadows to the far crest of Bredon Hill. . . . . .

"'In summertime on Bredon
The bells they sound so clear,
Round both the shires they ring them
In steeples far and near,
A happy noise to hear!'"

There is the setting. Bellwattle and Cruikshank, otherwise the Townshends, took the farm on the strength of the house and the bells, and a good reason too. "They were just come in possession of the farm when I came to pay my visit to Lemington. By that time they were talking agricultural jargon, referring to the weight of pigs by the score and calculating the possible yield of hay to the acre as tho they had been at the business all their lives. I found Bellwattle with a fork, a spade, and buckets of disinfectant, cleaning out an old cart-horse stable that must have been left to look after itself for years. She pushed the hair off her forehead and looked up as my shadow fell across the floor.

"'Hallo, A. H.!' said she, 'what do you think of this? Manure's my element now.'"

But Bellwattle's real element was maternity. She had no child of her own, to be sure, nor had she adopted another woman's child. But she mothered every animal that came within her reach. "If ever a soul is crucified in mind, it is the soul of Bellwattle when she hears of an animal in distress."

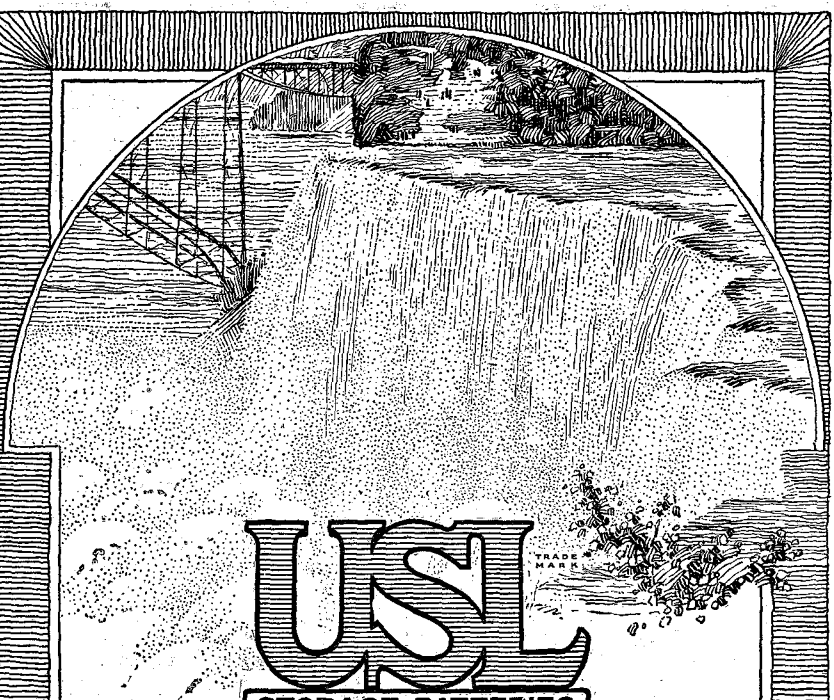
"'What's the matter with it?' is her first whispered ejaculation when she sees a bird or an animal in unexpected repose. When, in response to her furtive approach to help it, the bird flies or the animal calmly walks away, her exclamation is always one of relief, and never of exasperation."

It is her love of animals that really determined Bellwattle to take up the life of a farmer, or at least of a farmer's wife. She heard that there was a loss of fifty per cent. in young calves. That was enough. They would be dairy farmers, and she herself would take care of the young calves. And so she did. But Bellwattle was human, however maternal in spirit.

"The very next morning . . . I was to see Bellwattle in full display of those maternal instincts. . . . She called me to help her feed the calves.

"'It's the very deuce of a business,' said she; 'they're little devils—you never saw such little devils.'

"I certainly never did, and had I myself been responsible for their welfare there would have been many a sore snout or thick ear, or whatever you do to a calf to induce it to behave itself. . . . It was not so with Bellwattle. Truly her language was



GOLDEN RULE Service begins in our factory at Niagara Falls. We build the USL battery *complete including the important reforming process*. We inspect every stage of manufacture and before shipment give each battery an *operating test*.

Outstanding features are—

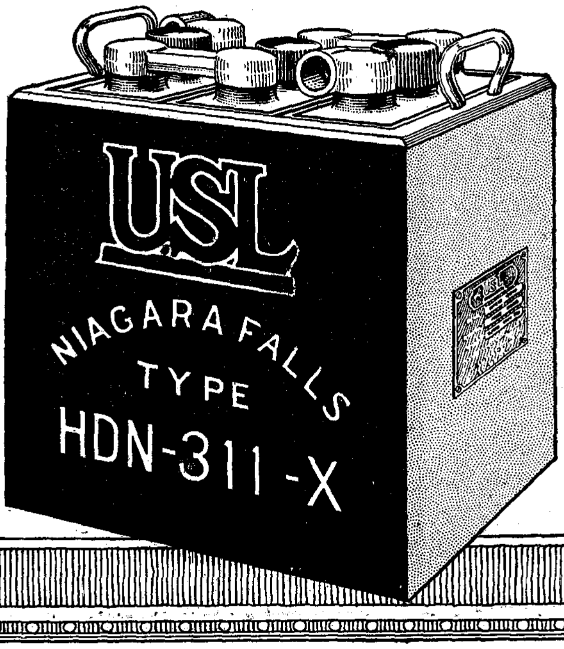
—the use of Machine-Pasted Plates for long life.

—Dry-Charged shipping to prevent deterioration before sale.

—honest advice and skilled workmanship at 1700 USL Service Stations.

USL Stations give Golden Rule Service on all makes of batteries.

U. S. LIGHT & HEAT CORPORATION
NIAGARA FALLS, NEW YORK



REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS

Continued

terrible. I have never heard a woman use such language, and the tone of her voice was that of unmitigated rage, yet never once did she lay a hand on one single calf to hurt it. . . . . . .

"If I had any sympathy with those calves that morning it was a forced and unnatural virtue. They butted, they kicked, they spilled more milk than they ever consumed, and they were the greediest little devils I have ever come across in my life. There were ten in all, in one big stable . . . divided by partitions into three stalls . . . but even with the partitions the job was an arduous one. While one was being fed, the others, with a strength and persistence that was amazing, would come thrusting their noses round all possible corners to get at the pail. Bellwattle cursed and shouted at them. You could, without exaggeration, hear her feeding the calves all over the farm. . . . . . .

"They pushed their noses in between her arms. They wormed their way into the corner where she had isolated the little beast whose turn it was to be fed. And finally one of them, sharper of wit than the rest, thrust its head between her legs and lifted her clean off her feet, when the contents of the bucket were spilled all over the stable floor.

"I can not remember the names she called him, for her back was aching fit to break by this, and the air was so full of noises that it is possible I did not even hear. But . . . came away with the empty buckets from that *mêlée*, convinced that there is no bottom to Bellwattle's heart where young things are concerned; that there is no limit to her patience."

And let it be recorded that Bellwattle lost not a single calf, but cherished them all toward a full maturity with complete success.

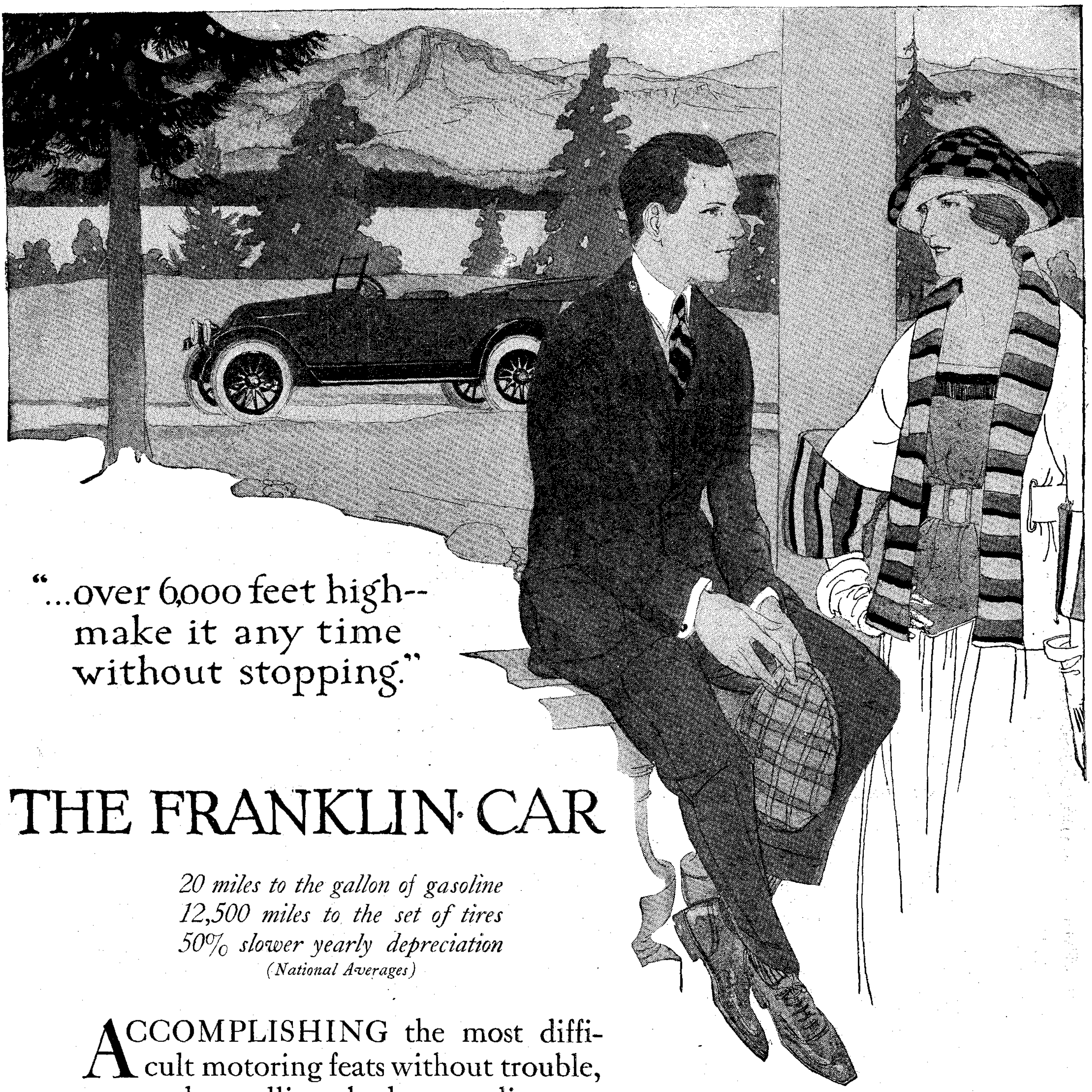
There is one discovery that is quickly made on any farm—the fact that there is no leisure in a farmer's life.

"Between one thing and another the work is endless. For the first time in my life I appreciated the meaning of the Sabbath rest. . . . One might divide a day of twelve good hours into the labor of those things that must be done and those things which have need of doing. The cows must be milked, but there is only need of mending the hedges. The calves must be fed, the pigs and chickens, but there is only need for the manure to be carted out of the stable yard and taken . . . to the meadows. The Sabbath was, indeed, a peaceful day. . . . Certainly there were still the inevitable duties to perform. . . . But once these duties were fulfilled one could dispense with the things that only needed doing. . . . One could do a little work in the kitchen garden, or lean over the pigsty, chewing a straw and watching the pigs fattening for market."

Naturally things did not always run smoothly. There was the time when Cruikshank went to the fair to buy a cow—the first cow. He knew just what he wanted, and just how he would bid so that the price should not be run up on him.

"'I'd been studying the prices pretty closely, and I knew what I was going to give to a penny for a good milch cow with calf. They might try, as they did, but they couldn't put me up a farthing beyond that.'"

So Cruikshank. But after a long day,



"...over 6,000 feet high--
make it any time
without stopping."

THE FRANKLIN CAR

20 miles to the gallon of gasoline
12,500 miles to the set of tires
50% slower yearly depreciation
(National Averages)

ACCOMPLISHING the most difficult motoring feats without trouble, and travelling the longest distances in a day with comfort, are examples of what the Franklin can do when called upon.

This reserve of capability insures under any conditions a day-by-day service which is above the average. Franklin comfort, ease and reliability can always be counted on as surely as Franklin economy.

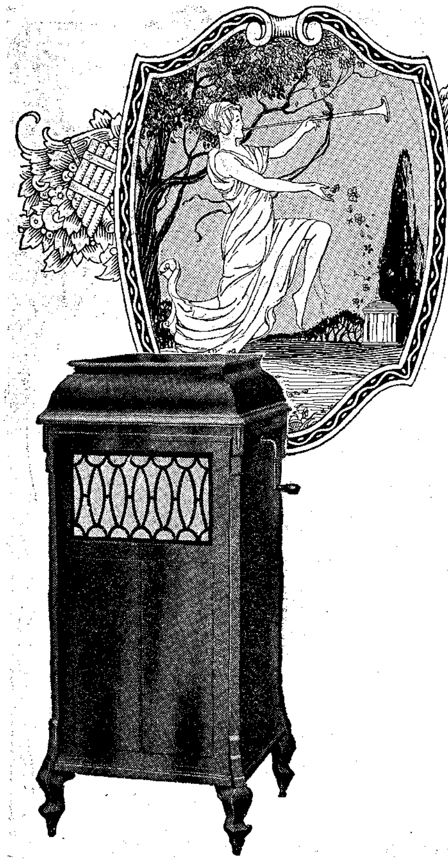
Any Franklin dealer will gladly give you a complete demonstration at any time.

FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY
SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Some Recent Franklin Performances

(One driver continuously at the wheel on each run)

Portland, Me., to Top of Mt. Washington (98.2 miles) non-stop, low-gear run—
New York to Boston and return (458.8 miles) in 12 hours, 5 min.—
Indianapolis to Syracuse and beyond (832.6 miles) in 22½ hours—
Cincinnati to Cleveland and return (553 miles) in 15 hours, 45 min.—
Boston to Syracuse and return (693 miles) in 24 hours, 20 min. Woman driver—
New York to Montreal (398 miles) in 9 hours, 59 minutes—
Waterloo, Ia., non-stop, dirt road record, (865.4 miles) in 24 hours—



STEGER

—the Finest Reproducing Phonograph in the World

The masterful artistry of living genius in the realm of music is most faithfully expressed by the Steger.

Every beauty of score, every delicate shading of sound finds the Steger a true, marvelously sympathetic reproducing medium. Plays all records *correctly*—no parts to change.

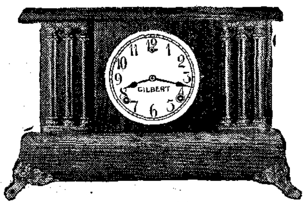
This striking fidelity is made possible only through the patented Steger tone-arm and tone-chamber — outstanding triumphs of human ingenuity and skill.

—And in perfect agreement with other perfections is the characteristic cabinet which makes the Steger "a thing of beauty and a joy forever." Convince yourself. Hear and play it at your Steger dealer's.

Steger Phonograph Style Brochure Free on request

STEGER & SONS PIANO MFG. CO.
Founded by John V. Steger, 1879
Steger Building, Chicago, Illinois

"If it's a STEGER—it's the most valuable piano in the world."



No. 2155

GILBERT CLOCKS

The clock on the mantel—it must be good to look at. All Gilbert Clocks are.

It must keep good time. The Gilbert eight-day movement does. And the mellow-toned cathedral gong striking the hour and the half hour has a charm all its own.

The famous Gilbert Radium Dial Clocks are useful throughout the 24 hours of the day.

"Time in sight—day or night"

WILLIAM L. GILBERT CLOCK COMPANY
Makers of Good Clocks for over One Hundred Years
WINSTED Dept. L. D. CONNECTICUT

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
Continued

he came home, not with a cow, but with a ferret in a box, for which he had paid three times the proper price, and for which he had no possible use. "I didn't know what ferrets were worth," was Cruikshank's explanation.

There was another cow story, too. Daisy, one of the growing herd, injured her foot, and it became infected. Bellwattle was for sending at once for the vet. But Cruikshank thought it better to save money by having Puddimore, the hired man, attend to the matter, seeing that he profest himself entirely capable of handling it. Yet the days went on, and poor Daisy only got worse. Finally, she was unable to leave the shed or to set foot on the ground. Cruikshank then demanded to know what was being done for the beast. Puddimore muttered something about hot fomentations to draw the matter out of the foot, but that was not the thing on which he really relied:

"'I've got an old hat, surr, and I've took an' hung it on one of those thorn hedges down by the orchard. Time that's been there ten days her'll be as well as ever she was.'"

But it was hay-making that marked the greatest moment for the farm. A mingling of holiday and the hardest sort of work with beauty, with poetry.

"It is the very beginning of summer; the first harvest of all. You are not gathering in the lateness of the year, rather it is the youth of it in all the freshness of its green. It is not the hard, dry stubble you leave behind you . . . but a rich green bed from which yet another harvest may be reaped before the year is sped.

"And the scent of it and the heat of it . . . and the light of those early mornings when first you harness the horses to the mower. . . . . . .

"That first note of the mowing-machine which . . . tells you that some farmer has begun his cutting is like the key-note of the summer's oratorio. . . . . . .

"They were grand days! The heat, the scent, the healthy labor of it all. What nights to get into one's bed with the evening light scarce faded, and a great moon coming up with its lamp into the deep steel blue of the sky.

"You forget the hay-dust in your hair, and if there were many a drop of sweat that ran down your face, there is always the memory of that cool bottle of cider lying in the shadow of the hedge. . . . . . ."

What if they did let the reins get tangled with the cogs of the cutter, and spend the better part of the morning getting it free, what if Puddimore did steal the cider and the hay slip off the hay-wagon with the terrified boy atop? These and other setbacks simply provided amusement in retrospect. They are of a piece with the escape of the young pigs into the neighbor's fields, with consequent damages to all concerned, or the time when Cruikshank found it necessary to buy a horse to take home the cart he had bought and found there was no means of transporting. These are the refreshments of the gentleman farmer quite as much as his misfortune.

But the summer had a richness beyond all the adventures of farming. It was Bellwattle who gave it that. Bellwattle was to have a child.

It was difficult for Bellwattle to realize the truth, the joy of it. She and Cruikshank had been married seven years.

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
Continued

"When seven years go by and you begin to feel you're different to every other woman in the world; when seven years go by and you've been standing like some one waiting on the crest of a hill looking for miles down a moorland road, watching for a traveler who never comes, it's hard to believe it's true—it's hard to believe it's really he, when . . . you see a dim little figure, which seems at first as if it wasn't moving at all. . . . It moves very slowly, that dim little figure, A. H., and the road is nine miles long."

Poor Bellwattle! The little figure was not to reach her after all. She was never to have a child of her own, and must be content to go on being a mother to motherless creatures, to all others who needed her. It was not what she had hoped, yet it was good. And Bellwattle was among those who meet life with a laugh, even when it hurt most. Her eyes were as smiling as her heart was loving, and the farm where she lived was sure to be a good farm whether or not it met with the approval of the agriculturist.

AN HEIR OF IBSEN

THE "Treacherous Ground" (Moffat, Yard & Co.) of Mr. Johan Bojer's latest novel is symbolical of the hero's conscience. Erik Evje is one of those soul-sick Northerners who, if they were not so commonly encountered in life would be termed neurasthenic characters of the naturalistic school of fiction.

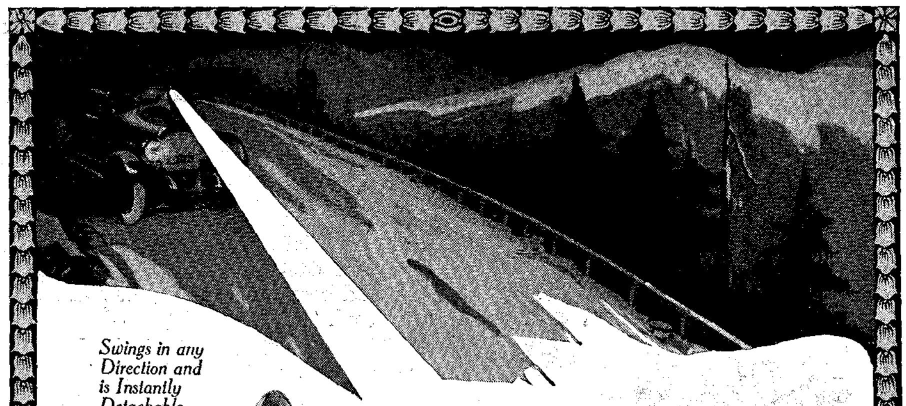
Evje is first discovered as a man without an aim, without an ideal, with faith. Stranded in Cristiania, deserted by the Socialists to whom he had devoted his days and his nights, he turns in despair to the priest—the same priest he had not long since treated with public contempt. From the priest he receives no consolation, no spark of faith with which to fill the void within him.

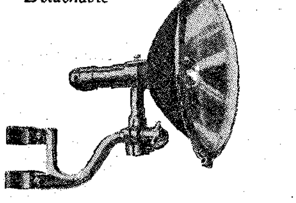
Years before Erik had wronged a young girl in his home village, and the girl has since been irrevocably lost—sent to jail for the murder of her child. Erik's rich father, an unscrupulous capitalist, is dead, and the farm is in the hands of Erik's mother. Erik can not make up his mind to return home; his conscience demands that he undo the work of his father. But gradually the idea develops, and he finds himself returning to his aged mother.

On the voyage home he meets old friends of his, Ingvald Rein, an engineer, and his wife; with them is Inga Rud, with whom he had once been in love. She had refused him. Inga takes an interest in Erik's ideas of the regeneration of the country, and Erik discovers that there may perhaps be something left worth living for. His "homecoming was a very different thing from that which he had feared. The meeting on board, and his new plans, which had become so real, had given him a new assurance and self-confidence."

The only serious difficulty confronting him at home is the presence of Peter Tröen, a tenant of Erik's, the father of the girl he had ruined.

Weeks pass, and Erik finds that it is not quite so easy to effect a practical working out of his Socialistic ideas as he had at first imagined. He wishes to parcel out his land to the tenants, making them independent and happy. If he would have an





Swings in any Direction and is Instantly Detachable

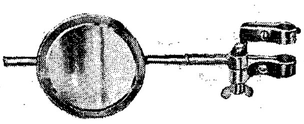
A Safety Scout for Motorists

The guiding gleam of the Silverbeam plays upon the roadway—far ahead of your headlights—a safety scout that unerringly points out the dangers in time for you to act.

The Silverbeam is a powerful searchlight condensed into a sturdy, conveniently compact lamp—strong, and durably constructed.

Thousands of motorists have found Silverbeams the most dependable safety insurance obtainable—and motorists who take pride in their equipment declare them the most supremely satisfying, quality light made.

Identify genuine Kaufmann Silverbeams by the name stamped on the bracket. Brackets to fit any make of car or style of body. Colors optional, Black, Red or Olive Drab. Give make of car, style of body, and color wanted when ordering.



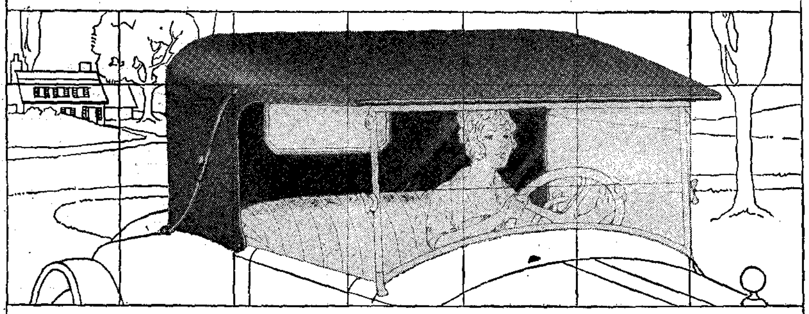
Kaufmann Rear Sight Mirror
the handsomest, practical rear sight mirror made, with special wide angle, convex enlarging mirror and universal clamp. Adjustable to any angle, and adaptable to all open and enclosed types of bodies.

Kaufmann Silverbeam
Spotlight

Manufactured by
Chas. Kaufmann & Sons, Inc.
Santa Ana, California

Dealers: Write for our prices

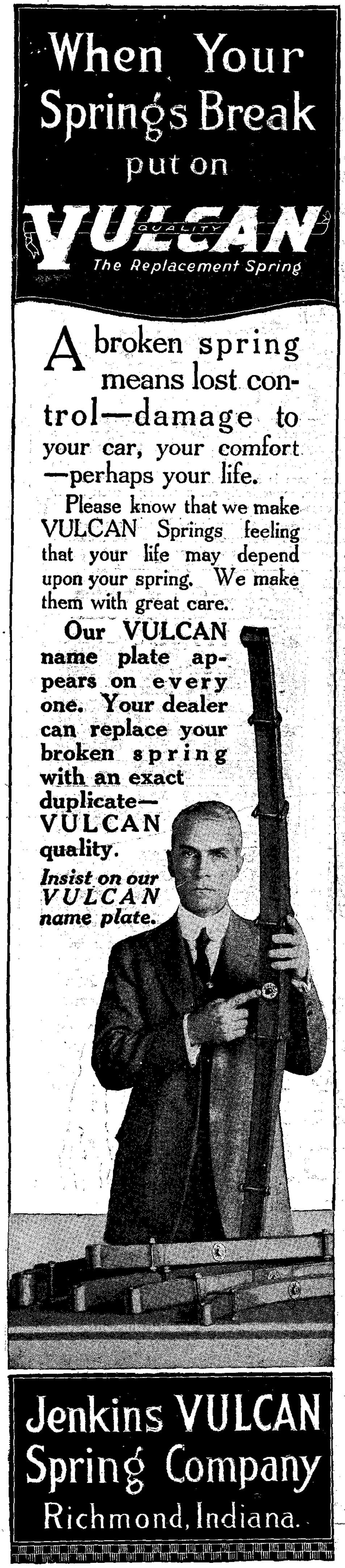
9



CHASE
DREDNAUT
Motor
Topping

"DEFIES TIME AND THE ELEMENTS"

L.C.CHASE & CO. ~ BOSTON
NEW YORK CHICAGO DETROIT SAN FRANCISCO



When Your Springs Break put on

VULCAN QUALITY

The Replacement Spring

A broken spring means lost control—damage to your car, your comfort—perhaps your life.

Please know that we make VULCAN Springs feeling that your life may depend upon your spring. We make them with great care.

Our VULCAN name plate appears on every one. Your dealer can replace your broken spring with an exact duplicate—VULCAN quality.

Insist on our VULCAN name plate.

Jenkins VULCAN Spring Company

Richmond, Indiana.

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS

Continued

easy conscience he must do this. He makes the effort, gives ground for a farm to one of the laborers, and makes it possible for the man to marry. "He could now hold up his head and look every one in the face. He felt as if, during the last few days, he had been laboriously, bit by bit, saving his soul."

Newland, that part of the Evje estate now under cultivation by the five families which Erik has benefited, begins to develop into a successful little colony. Erik becomes more normal. He is at last doing something, building upon theories which had always seemed merely dreams. But his peace of mind is destined to endure only a short while.

Shortly after Erik's arrival home, Inga Rud, the girl Erik unsuccessfully wooed in past years, had been told by Rein that Newland was quite uninhabitable, that, owing to the large numbers of trees that had to be felled, the land would be rendered unsafe. A heavy rainfall might precipitate a landslip. Throughout the winter Inga has not dared tell Erik of this: she is too much interested in Erik's moral rehabilitation; she feels she can not warn him. It would break his heart.

Erik becomes as deeply attached to Inga as she is to him. His rehabilitation seems nearly complete when Olina, the girl who had served the prison sentence, returns to her father, and goes to live with him at Newland.

At last Rein takes it upon himself to warn Erik of the danger threatening the folk at Newland. Rein is the man of science, laying before Erik the facts in the case; he is really not concerned with the young idealist's projects:

"'Your idea about the laborers' holdings is admirable and good, and therefore it's a very great pity that you'll have to give it up.'

"Erik grasped the arms of the chair and opened his mouth in astonishment, then half closed his eyes and burst out laughing. 'Give it up?'

"'Yes,' said Rein, looking at him at last.

"'But, man alive, don't you know that there are several families living up there already?'

"'That's just the pity, for you'll have to ask them to move out of it again. . . . There's a quagmire up there, and there may be a landslip at any moment.'"

Erik begins to realize that he has builded upon shifting sands. Newland is "Treacherous Ground." And yet the success of the Newland venture is the only satisfactory solution to Erik's problem. Destiny has imposed upon him yet another burden: in order to carry out his plan to its logical conclusion, he must tear down the structure he has so laboriously raised, and face humiliation at the hands not only of those whom he has sought to benefit, but of those scoffers who had always declared that he was a mad Utopian dreamer.

And he turns over the whole problem, considering it from every point of view. Perhaps Rein is exaggerating? The land has been safe for centuries; why should it now be considered unsafe? Is he called upon to turn out those laborers who have faith in him? Can he not offer them other land? No; Newland is the only part of the estate that is free.

Meanwhile Erik's love for Inga Rud deepens. Before he marries her, he determines to wash his hands of the perplexing Newland business. He goes to Rein, seeking not merely advice, but some spark of human sympathy, of consolation. Here the symbolism becomes strikingly apparent.

"Erik threw his hat upon the floor, and rested his elbows upon his knees. 'Oh, I've not made up my mind yet as to the manner of getting rid of it. The main thing is that I must probably leave it all. If only there were somewhere to go.'" He can not escape so easily. Rein's only suggestion is to the effect that the quagmire doesn't affect Erik's house at all.

"'You misunderstand me, Rein. I never for a moment thought of my own house. But you must excuse my coming to ask you once more: Is it absolutely necessary for the Newland people to move?'

"'I've nothing new to say upon that subject, Erik.'"

And there the matter rests. Preparations for the wedding dispel for the time being Erik's moodiness. "A little later he had to acknowledge to himself that that painful matter with Rein was not by any means done with because he was going to marry this wonderful woman. He wondered what steps Rein would take; and when he met any of the Newland people he felt a strange fear that they might already know what threatened them, and had come to say that they would leave the place. Newland had never been so precious to Erik as now. It had a close personal connection with his present happiness. . . . He was always thinking of this danger of a landslip, but was only concerned with what he himself would lose; and this time it was not money, property, honor, or esteem, but a moral quality that he had been at great pains to gain."

Inga understands Erik's perplexity, and after the wedding, she induces him to lay the facts before the settlers at Newland. Realizing that to give up Newland will mean terrible suffering to her husband, she is no less cognizant of the fact that a catastrophe would plunge him deeper into despair than he had ever before sunk. The two, therefore, call on the families settled upon the Treacherous Ground.

Erik tells the farmers one after the other the facts related to him by Rein; but he is constrained to add a few words he had heard from an optimistic friend, who maintained that there was no danger of a landslip. The farmers all concur in the belief that "the land has lain here for many a winter's day before this," and that there is no reason to be afraid at this late day.

Erik's conscience is easier after his momentous excursion to Newland. He has even begun to suspect Rein of deliberate malice. Meantime "those people . . . believe it's for themselves they're toiling, but in reality it's so that Erik Evje shall have an ideal. . . . He's planted them there just as we others plant pines as a shelter from the north wind. His father used the people inconsiderately for the benefit of his purse, and Erik Evje for his conscience. The one man's selfishness is just as brutal as the other's." It is Rein, the inscrutable, who philosophizes thus.

To Erik and Inga is born a child, and Erik is for the time being diverted from his ancient troubles. However, his mind is not always free, especially when the spring floods begin again.

Early one morning, the inevitable—what is throughout felt to be the inevitable—happens.

The scene is in the bedroom of one of the farmer's homes. Bertil has just risen, leaving his wife in bed, and goes out to begin the day's work:

WHENEVER you hear a "Majestic" user talking about tires, you will be surprised at the warmth of his good will toward the service that Majestic Cords deliver.

He knows, in terms of service, what we must try to convey to you in the printed word, that—because of the super-goodness of the materials, built considerably OVERSIZE—Majestic Cords provide greater mileage and satisfaction.

Majestic Tubes are unusually dependable.

The
Majestic Tire and Rubber Company
Indianapolis, U. S. A.

Built OVERSIZE for OVERSERVICE
MAJESTIC CORD

Majestic

CORD TIRES

Finding and Filing
in less than ten seconds
"Y and E"

Direct Name Filing System

Finding and Filing in less than ten seconds

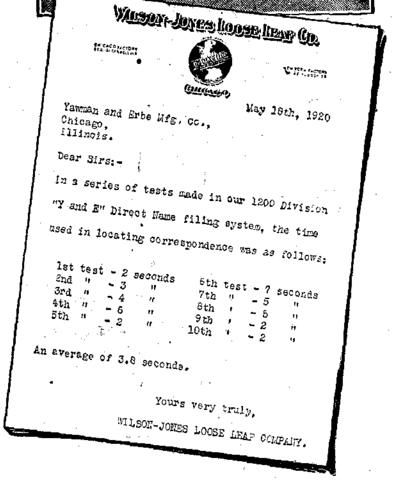
A CUSTOMER is waiting on the wire. You summon your file clerk. "Get me the correspondence with Miller & Company."

The girl turns instantly to the proper file drawer, unerringly reaches for the correct subdivision, swiftly removes the folder, hands it to you. The whole operation has consumed less than 10 seconds!

Impossible? On the contrary—this is the *average* filing speed of offices properly equipped with the "Y and E" Direct Name Filing System.

A series of actual time-tests were made in scores of such offices. The average time of filing or finding a given piece of correspondence was under 10 seconds. Many tests were as low as 4 or 5 seconds!

A "Y and E" System Service man will quickly show you how to install this system in your office.



WILSON-JONES LOOSE LEAF CO.
CHICAGO

Yawman and Erbe Mfg. Co.,
Chicago,
Illinois.

May 19th, 1920

Dear Sirs:-

In a series of tests made in our 1200 Division "Y and E" Direct Name filing system, the time used in locating correspondence was as follows:

1st test - 2 seconds
2nd " - 3 "
3rd " - 4 "
4th " - 6 "
5th " - 2 "
6th test - 7 seconds
7th " - 5 "
8th " - 5 "
9th " - 2 "
10th " - 2 "

An average of 3.8 seconds.

Yours very truly,
WILSON-JONES LOOSE LEAF COMPANY.

An excellent example of the speed and efficiency of the "Y and E" Direct Name Filing System.

Our new booklet "Finding and Filing in Less than Ten Seconds" tells a story that has a vital bearing upon your business. Write for your copy now!

YAWMAN AND ERBE MFG. CO.

Filing System Service, Equipment and Supplies.

634 St. Paul St., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Branches, Agents or Dealers in all principal cities.

(In Canada: The Office Specialty Mfg. Co., Ltd., Newmarket, Ont.)

BY INVITATION MEMBER OF
NEW YORK, U.S.A.

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
Continued

"Suddenly, however, she heard his step returning, the door burst open, and he rushed wildly into the room. 'Ingeborg!' he cried, 'make haste and get up! Oh, God help us!'

"'What is it?' she asked, but did not move.

"'The cowshed!' he stammered, taking hold of her to make her get up. 'The cowshed's gone, Ingeborg!'"

Erik stalks about the scene of the disaster like a ghost. Rein, who has been sent by the Government to make an official report on the cause of the landslip, encounters the lonely man; he has his revenge, quietly, with scarcely more than a smile of bitterness, and drives away. He experiences no satisfaction, tho, from his revenge, for "he thought of the people under the landslip, and of Erik above it, with his loss of something more precious, and of great spiritual leaders, who use men in the same way."

HER MILLION OR HER LIFE

IT was really the maternal instinct that made Nancy so angry with her uncle for dying and leaving her his money—which meant an income of fifty thousand dollars a year, at the very least.

Nancy had her life all planned out. Her mission was going to be the upbuilding of a fine and beautiful race by proper feeding. To that end she was going to run a restaurant where a balanced ration would be served, and where those who required special food and favor should get it.

"'I tell you I'm not grateful to him,' she said, 'and I doubt if I ever will be. I don't want the stupid money. I want to work out life in my own way. I know I've got it in me and I want a chance to prove it. I want to give myself, my own brain and strength, to the job I've selected as mine. Now, it's all spoiled for me. I'm subsidized. I'm done for, and I can't see any way out of it. . . . . .'"

But at that her friend and lawyer, Billy Boynton, came to her assistance. He told her that under the Rhode Island law she did not inherit for a couple of years. Perhaps between then and now she might think up some successful way of causing the offending inheritance to disappear. At any rate, she was free to go ahead and give her work and her mind to the human race until the hour came.

So Nancy went ahead with her great plan.

She called her place the Outside Inn ("The Outside Inn," by Ethel M. Kelley, Bobbs-Merrill) because she had secured a place in lower New York where her guests could be seated outside when the weather permitted. It was rather a strange place, for there was a mortuary sculptor in partial possession, and the court where the restaurant was to spread its tables was handsomely embellished with urns, statues, fountains, and what not. The marbles were not all destined for the grave—there were garden pieces too, and altogether the effect was cool and inviting. And Nancy had vision.

"She saw the gritty gray paving stones of the court cleared of their litter, and scoured free from discoloration and grime, set with dozens of little tables immaculate in snowy napery and shining silver, and arranged with careful irregularity at the most alluring angles. She saw a staff of

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
Continued

Hebe-like waitresses in blue chambray and pink ribbons, to match the chinaware . . . moving among a crowd of well-brought-up but palpably impoverished young people—mostly social workers and artists. They were all young, and most of them were beautiful. In all her twenty-five years she had never been so close to a vision realized as she was at this moment."

Nancy had a sum of fifteen thousand dollars, and several good friends as adjuncts to her plan. The money she proposed to devote to the first year's running of her restaurant, after which it would be expected to pay for itself and yield enough profit to insure Nancy's continued existence. One of her friends, the best she had, was a man. He desperately yearned to be far more than a friend, but he, too, would have prevented Nancy from living her life as she saw it. He was inordinately rich, and his idea was to have Nancy mother him, if mother somebody she must, rather than the whole of New York's impoverished youth. But there was nothing about Dick that called out the mother instinct. He was only too well fed, he was in the most robust health, every one liked him, he was entirely capable of taking care of himself and of other people too.

No, Nancy could never see herself taking up the duties of being a wife to Dick. But Dick was hoping that the restaurant would prove the failure it ought to prove. He intended to be right at hand for Nancy to fall back on when the catastrophe came—and then all would be well. Of course Dick, nor any one else for that matter but Billy Boynton, knew nothing of the legacy impending over Nancy within the space of two years.

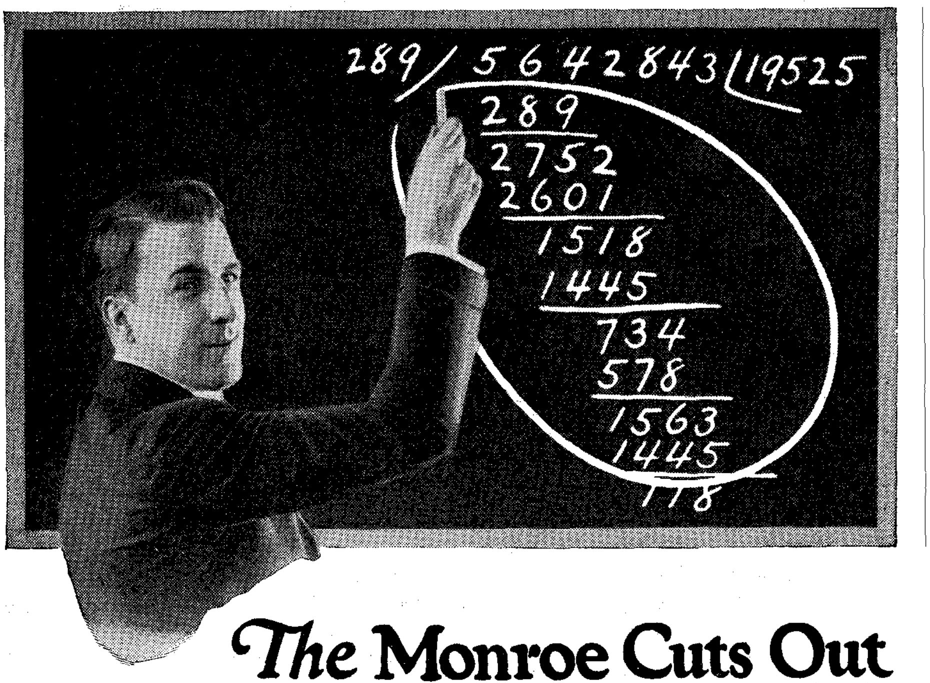
Nancy's other two friends were girls, Caroline Eustace and Betty Pope. Caroline was tentatively engaged to Billy, Betty had had an unhappy love-affair. Caroline shared Nancy's ideas that no woman should tie herself up in a marriage and so cramp her style, and no one quite knew why she had engaged herself: poor Billy least of all, as no persuasion could get her to set the marriage day. She wanted a career, and she dabbled in many philanthropies. It was the philanthropic side of Nancy's venture that appealed to her, and she gave what time she had to furthering the enterprise. Betty was Nancy's manager, and most enthusiastic and dynamic. As she said to Caroline on the inaugural night, when all the friends had met to eat dinner at the inn, and to watch its effect on the expected guests, "'Just because Nancy is the best friend you have in the world doesn't argue that she is incapable of managing an undertaking like this as well as if she were a perfect stranger.'" For Caroline doubted.

On that very first evening Nancy saw one guest who immediately aroused her maternal instinct. He was an artist, a picturesque artist in an Inverness cape, and he sat alone at one of the little tables, eating the excellent food with deliberation.

Dick knew him. His name was Collier Pratt, and he painted pictures that were over the head of the buying public, with the result that he sold very little and was chronically hard up.

So the stage is set.

Of course Nancy meets her artist. She meets him one evening when she is wondering whether, after all, the restaurant is worth while. Does it satisfy those dimly



The Monroe Cuts Out All This *in* Your Office

Look inside this chalk line. That tells the story. All this costly, time-consuming work is cut out when you use the Monroe. The Monroe does it for you. A few simple turns of the crank and your answer, 19525 $\frac{118}{289}$ appears with almost unbelievable speed.

The Calculating Machine That Has Made Figuring as Easy as Turning a Crank

Simply set your numbers on the Monroe keyboard and turn the crank—forward to multiply or add; backward to divide or subtract. No complements necessary; no reciprocals necessary; no trained operators necessary.

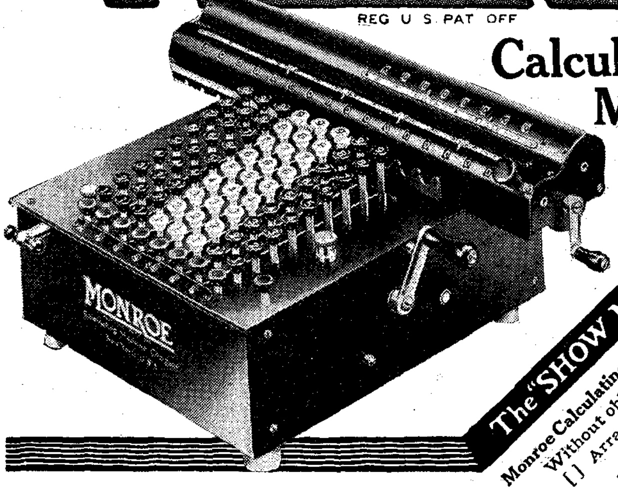
And you *know* as you go that your answer is correct. Before your very eyes—on the Monroe keyboard and in the Monroe dials—is visible, positive *proof* that your answer is right—right the first time.

John Wanamaker Says of the Monroe:

"Since installing the Monroe machines in this office, on invoices alone we have saved at least 33⅓% of the time formerly required to do the same kind of work, and we take pleasure in being able to tell you how successfully the Monroe Machines have worked out with us."
—John Wanamaker, *New York.*

Mail coupon for "Book of Facts" which explains fully how easily the Monroe figures invoices, chain discounts, payrolls, percentages, estimates, interest, etc.

MONROE
REG U S PAT OFF
Calculating Machine



The "SHOW ME" Coupon—Mail it today
Monroe Calculating Machine Co., Woolworth Building, New York.
Without obligation (check items desired)
[ ] Arrange for a demonstration in our office on our own work
[ ] Send us a copy of "Book of Facts"
Firm Name
My Name
Address
L. D.
6-26-20

Sealpax
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
A Better Athletic Underwear
Sold in a Cleaner way

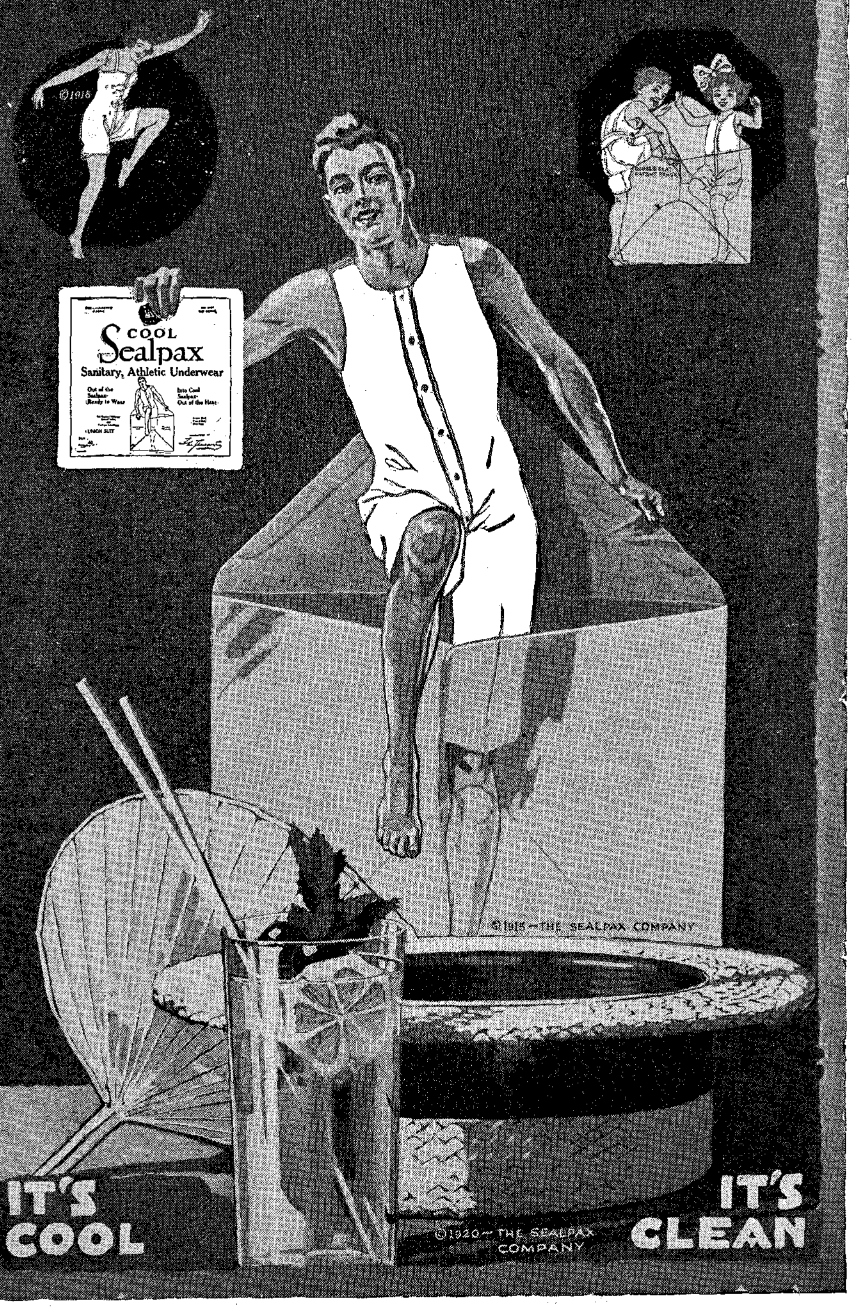
WHEN the mercury climbs to 90 in the shade the man in a suit of Sealpax feels 10 degrees cooler than his sweltering fellows. Sealpax is cut from airy fabric for the freedom of active men.

Sealpax is laundered to a snowy whiteness, and comes to you fresh and spotless in the Sanitary Sealpax Envelope. Get it today—and laugh at the thermometer! Write for "The Sealpax Family Booklet."

THE SEALPAX COMPANY, Baltimore, Md.

"Lady Sealpax"
Dainty Athletic Underwear for Every Woman Every Day

"Little Brother and Little Sister Sealpax"
Dad's Comfort for Dad's Kids


©1916
COOL
Sealpax
Sanitary, Athletic Underwear
©1915—THE SEALPAX COMPANY
IT'S COOL
IT'S CLEAN
©1920—THE SEALPAX COMPANY

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
Continued

felt yearnings of hers. Is this all life was to be? "Why, with all her vitality and all her hungry yearning for life and adventure, couldn't she even believe in her own substance and focus? Wasn't life real enough for a creature such as she to grasp it—if it wasn't——"

And then the artist appears. He does not know that she is the owner of Outside Inn, but thinks of her as the paid manager. He expresses himself freely about the Inn, both as to its advantages and its shortcomings. He proves interesting and unusual.

Gradually Nancy falls into the habit of eating her dinner with him at his little table. They talk of life and of art, and also of food. He prefers the French cooking, and as Nancy has a French chef, she gradually allows the French cuisine to usurp the American ideals that had inaugurated the menus of her place. And she falls into the way of spending a great deal of money on these menus—she can not very well have a special menu just for her artist. And doubtless it is quite as easy to follow a plan of balanced rationing in the French as in the Southern or New England mode.

Naturally Nancy loses money. She talks to Billy on the subject.

He remarks that he doesn't see how she can be running the place on a profit.

"'I'm not. I'm losing money every minute. That fifteen thousand dollars is nearly gone now, of course. Billy, do you think it would be prefectly crazy if I didn't try to make money at all?'

"'I think it would be a good deal wiser. I'll raise all the money you want on your expectations.'

"'All right then. I'm not going to worry.'"

So the Inn goes merrily on, and the frail white girls begin to show a hint of color and roundness, the peaked clerks to look jollier. But of course Caroline and Betty worry, and Dick sees the horizon of hope.

And Nancy, still dining with her artist, finds he has a little daughter, and seeing her, finds too that she is pale and undernourished, but most attractive. So she induces Collier Pratt to let her take care of the child, and Sheila is transferred to her apartment and inducted into the joys of material comfort and good food.

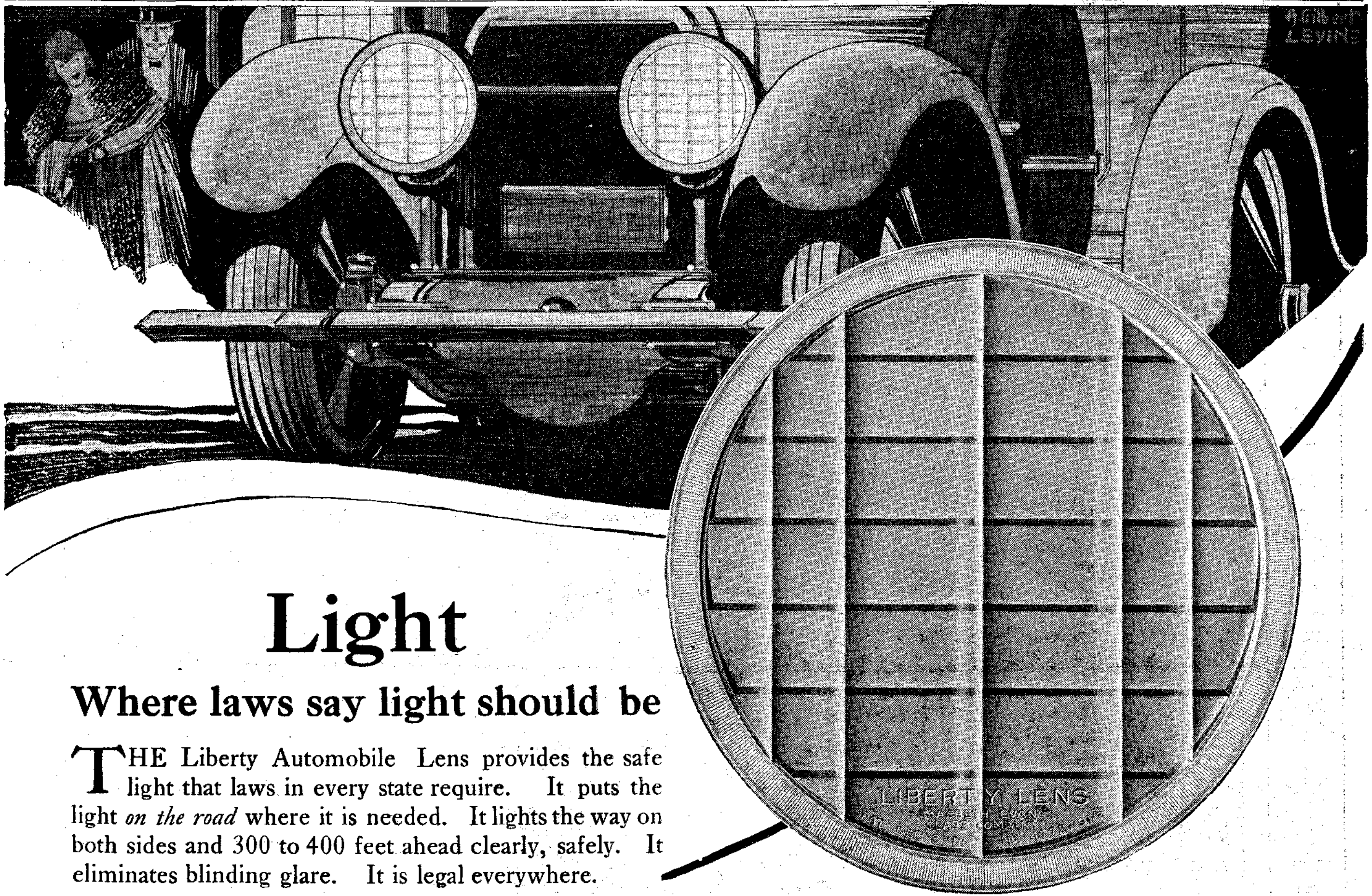
Collier is not greatly disturbed at shuffling the responsibility of his child to Nancy's shoulders. Nor at the rather large bill he is running up at Outside Inn. Nevertheless, he returns Nancy's kindness by asking her to pose for him.

"He painted till the light failed him.

"'It's this diffused glow—this gentle, faded afternoon light that I want,' he said. 'I want you to emerge from your background as if you had bloomed out of it that very moment. . . . I've got you at your hour, you know. The prescient maternal—that's what I want. The conscious moment when a woman becomes aware that she is potentially a mother. Sheila's done that for you. She brought it out in you. It was ready, it was waiting there before, but now it's come. . . . It hasn't been done, you know. It's a modern conception, of course; but they all do the thing realized, or incipient. I want to do it *implicit*, that's what I want.'"

As for Nancy, what she wants is to be made love to. Collier knows it very well, but he doesn't want to disturb the mood

LIBERTY LENS



Light

Where laws say light should be

THE Liberty Automobile Lens provides the safe light that laws in every state require. It puts the light *on the road* where it is needed. It lights the way on both sides and 300 to 400 feet ahead clearly, safely. It eliminates blinding glare. It is legal everywhere.

Because of its splendid efficiency it has become standard equipment on more cars than any other lens. Its immediate adoption by these leading cars is another tribute to the Macbeth-Evans reputation for excelling. In half a century no product bearing their name has failed to excel—none has held a second place. In keeping with this tradition the Liberty Lens has immediately won the place its betterments deserve.

Light plus

Light in abundance but safe light is the Liberty's distinction. Six perpendicular recesses on the front surface of the lens spread the light so wide that the sharpest turns are safe. Seven transverse prisms on the rear face bend under a line 75 feet ahead. So glare is ended.

Price per pair	**$3.00**	**Canada**	**$4.00**
Denver and West	**3.25**	**Winnipeg and West**	**4.25**

Macbeth-Evans made the great lens in this famous statue. The same scientific skill produced the Liberty Lens.

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

For over half a century this trade-mark has been the sign of admitted superiority.

Standard Equipment on

Jordan
Daniels
Studebaker
Winton
Paige
National
Peerless
Grant
Paterson
Case
Templar
Stanley
Cole
Moon
Standard
Briscoe
Biltwell
Premier
Jones

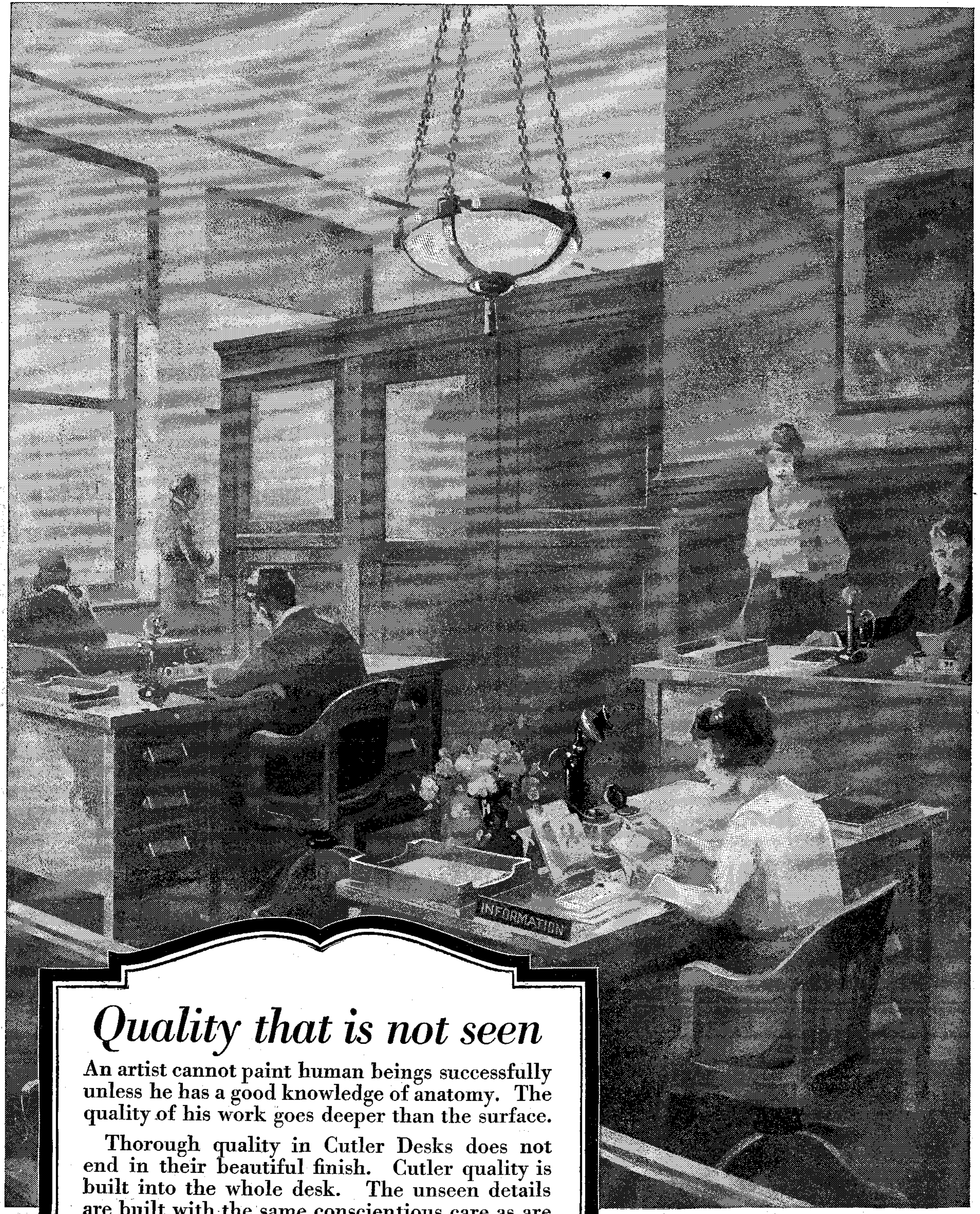
TRUCKS

Service Motor Truck
Selden
Garford

MACBETH-EVANS GLASS COMPANY, Pittsburgh

Branch Offices in: Boston; Chicago; New York; Philadelphia; Pittsburgh; San Francisco; 720 Book Building, Detroit

Macbeth-Evans Glass Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada



Quality that is not seen

An artist cannot paint human beings successfully unless he has a good knowledge of anatomy. The quality of his work goes deeper than the surface.

Thorough quality in Cutler Desks does not end in their beautiful finish. Cutler quality is built into the whole desk. The unseen details are built with the same conscientious care as are the details which are to be seen.

There is the same quality in the construction of the combination locking device as in the broad, handsome back panel which makes a Cutler Desk equally good looking in the center of the room or against the wall.

Because the Cutler dealer is always sure of his ground when talking of Cutler quality, he usually can give you all the advantages you get in a quality store. Ask for his name and for descriptive literature.

Cutler Desk Company

20-64 Churchill Street *Buffalo, N. Y.*

Also manufacturers of the Cutler Kiln,
applicable to all drying processes.

Cutler TRADE MARK
Desks
"They Express Success"

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
Continued

in which he is painting her. Love-making can come later.

"'Forgive me,' he begged, and pushed her gently out of the studio. Of course she did forgive him, and sat for him regularly, and bided the time when the portrait should be finished. The day came when it was done, but Sheila was at the studio too. This was hardly the moment. Yet the moment would surely come.

It did come. That evening, very late, there was a ring at her door-bell. Her maid was out, Sheila in bed.

"'I knew you'd come,' she said, as women always say to the man they have that hour given up looking for.

"'I wasn't sure I would . . . but I did, you see.'

". . . He drew her slowly toward him. She met his kiss bravely, so bravely that he understood the quality of her courage.

"'I didn't realize that this would be the first time,' he said. 'Oh, you little American girls, with your strange, strait-laced little bodies and your fearless souls.'"

For Nancy it was the first time. For Collier—

So Nancy considers herself engaged. And one day, a little later, when she and Dick are talking, she amazes him by declaring herself as strongly in favor of marriage.

"I do believe in marriage with all my heart. I think the greatest service any woman can render her kind in this mix-up age is to marry one man and make that marriage work by taking proper scientific care of him and his children."

So Nancy. The amazed Dick responds that this is indeed news to him.

"I thought that *you* thought that the greatest service a woman could do was to run Outside Inn, and stuff all the derelicts with calories," he exclaims.

And then Nancy suddenly discovers that Sheila's mother is not only still living, but that she is Collier Pratt's wife. "Collier Pratt, her lover, the man to whom she had given the lover's right to hold her in his arms and cover her upturned face with kisses, had a living wife and was not free to make honorable love to any woman."

The blow is a severe one. There is a scene between the two, in which Nancy strikes him across the face. Whereupon Collier takes himself and his Sheila out of the apartment and bids Nancy a final farewell.

And after that there is not very much to tell. Nancy suffers a good deal, but she discovers that she suffers more for the loss of Sheila than that of Sheila's father. And at last a means is found to get Sheila legally adopted by her. And Dick falls ill, thereby giving Nancy a chance at last to do a bit of mothering where he is concerned. It is all she needed to make her see who is the right man for her. So she admits to him that she wants a wedding of the good old sort with bridesmaids and rice and a wedding breakfast.

"'It's good to be a modern girl, but I really prefer to be an old-fashioned wife—with reservations.'"

So Nancy ends with a husband, and with her million, too. The Inn is taken over by the chef and others and run at a profit, and is given as a wedding-present to Betty and the lover who went away, but who came back. Even Caroline yields, and marries Billy. It is to a jingle of wedding-bells that the story ends.

MRS. GLADSTONE

WHILE the life and career, and especially the character of William Ewart Gladstone, are familiar to Americans, there has not been up to the present any sort of biography of his wife. Mrs. Gladstone, like a good Victorian, was evidently content to remain in the background. That she was in many respects a power behind the throne can not be doubted. It is only those who "have been in touch with the Gladstone home circle who know how large a factor Mrs. Gladstone was in the life of the great statesman, how important in many directions was her influence and service, and how distinctive and interesting was her own personality."

In recording the life of Mrs. Gladstone it was not perhaps necessary to bring to it the historical and psychological equipment of a Morley, who so successfully portrayed the career of Mrs. Gladstone's husband. One is in a position of advantage in reading about her to have at one's disposal the first-hand sympathetic equipment brought to the task by Mary Gladstone Drew, Mrs. Gladstone's own daughter, who has just published a book of memoirs called "Mrs. Gladstone" (G. P. Putnam's Sons). This record "comes from the pen of a loving daughter who had intimate personal knowledge of the life and the home circle, and who has secured from old-time friends of the family information on matters that were not within her own direct experience."

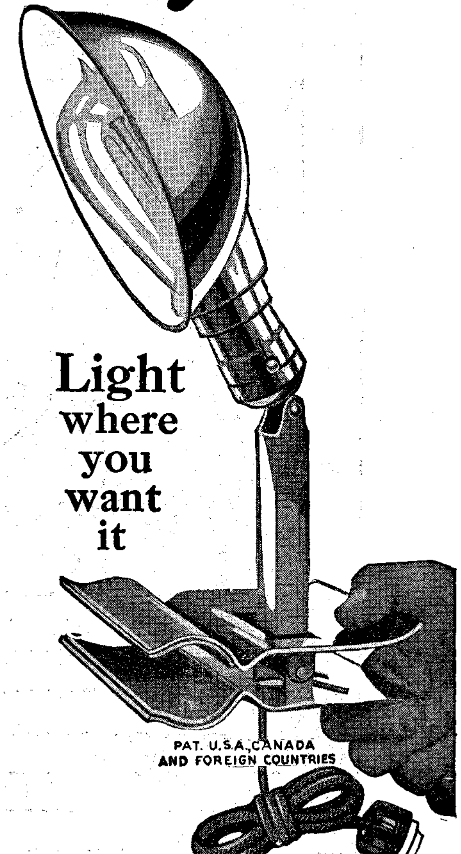
This book is one of those quiet, personal, anecdotic "lives" that will not perhaps appeal to that reader of memoirs who seeks the scandalous, or the striking, or the unusual. The book is by no means of the exhaustively philosophic variety; it is rather a series of reminiscences, either those of the author herself or those revealed through the medium of others, recorded in letters and diaries. These letters and diaries offer a fund of material, both personal and historical, and are highly characteristic of the personages with whom they are concerned. The author has selected, almost at random, such anecdotes as will best illustrate not only her mother's life and habits, but the personalities of the many famous persons with whom she came into contact. The book, she declares, "can hardly be called a monograph, because it is in order to recall the atmosphere and the surroundings in which my mother lived and had her being" that she has found it necessary to touch upon lives other than her own.

There is a simple charm in Mrs. Drew's narration that results from the writer's excusable pride in her mother and father, and in their long and noble lineage. Mrs. Gladstone was the descendant of Crusaders, and could trace her ancestry back even to the eighth century. "Through Agnes de Percy and Jocelyn de Louvaine, she was directly descended from Charlemagne." However, Mrs. Gladstone's concerns were rather with the living Mr. Gladstone than with her own or her husband's ancestors.

The glimpses of Gladstone in the early days are enlightening: the grave, religious character of the man is quaintly revealed in excerpts from his diaries. Of his wedding he remarks:

"How can I express the sense of the scene yesterday—it may seem extravagant to dwell so much on the accompaniments, but it is because they did ennoble and sactify the scene, and did really, for the time, raise the heart to a high level, according

"It Clamps Everywhere"


Light where you want it
PAT. U.S.A., CANADA AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES

Adjusto-Lite
A FARBERWARE PRODUCT

Adjusts to any position

ADJUSTO-LITE, a lamp that you can attach anywhere—to bed, shaving mirror, table, desk or chair. Stands perfectly wherever an ordinary lamp is used. Throws the light exactly where you need it most. Prevents eye strain. Cuts lighting cost.

Gripping clamp is felt-faced and cannot scratch. Compact. Durable. Solid brass. Guaranteed for five years—**Price $5.75.**

Ask for Adjusto-Lite at the store where you usually trade. If they don't carry it, order direct.

S. W. FARBER, 141-151 So. Fifth St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Prices in U.S.A., complete with 8-foot cord, plug and socket. Brush brass finished, **$5.75;** *Statuary Bronze or Nickel finish,* **$6.25.** *Pacific Coast prices,* **25c** *per lamp higher.*

FARBERWARE BROOKLYN NEW YORK
TRADE MARK

Adjusto-Lite
A FARBERWARE PRODUCT

The HIGHWAY of ACCOMPLISHMENT

Built by ABERTHAW

THE picture of a building is evidence only that it has been built.

How well it has been built; with what skill of workmanship; with the provision of what safeguards for the client; under control of what organization, proceeding in accordance with what principles,—these questions no picture can satisfy. Yet they are absolutely vital to the man who would select a builder.

That is why ABERTHAW advertising places emphasis not so much on the static thing done, as on dynamically progressive methods of doing. For, in so far as these methods are right and rightly motivated, they inevitably lead to monumental accomplishment.

How the truth of this has been demonstrated in the experience of ABERTHAW is told, with ample illustration, in the ABERTHAW book *A Quarter Century of Fulfilment*. Other aspects of the Company are disclosed in *Clients of ABERTHAW* and in the brochure *Getting Together with ABERTHAW*, first published for the Company's personnel, but subsequently reprinted for restricted distribution.

Any or all of these may be had for the asking. Or a query will bring the general list of ABERTHAW publications, which will allow selection from a considerable field to meet a variety of general or technical interest.

ABERTHAW
CONSTRUCTION COMPANY
CONTRACTING ENGINEERS
BOSTON MASSACHUSETTS
ATLANTA BUFFALO
PHILADELPHIA

6-100

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
Continued

with the spirit of the great mystery of Christian marriage."

Mrs. Drew records that Mrs. Gladstone used to tell her "long afterward that it was something of a shock to both sisters [they were married at the same time] when, after marriage, any little waiting time, as at the railway station, which during their engagement would have been spent in love-making, was now spent in reading—both husbands carrying the inevitable little classic in their pockets. Out it would come and quickly engross the owner."

If we may judge from the numerous passages quoted from letters and diaries throughout the book, the married life of the Gladstones was never permitted to degenerate into an adventure; there is ever present a note of the serious—which seems, however, not to have been displeasing to either party. For example, turn to Mrs. Gladstone's diary, and notice the entry: "Engaged a cook, after a long conversation on religious matters, chiefly between her and William." Neither was apparently loath to discuss religion and morality upon any or every occasion. "Long, grave talks with any erring servant or any of the weaker brethren" was the order of the day. And when husband and wife are temporarily separated, Gladstone improves the occasion by letter; tho the letter is in the nature of a sermon, or at least a moral disquisition, it is by no means commonplace. It is a brief exposition of the relation between man and God and discusses at length the true conception of duty:

"Our duties can take care of themselves when God calls us away from them. . . . To be able to relinquish a duty on command shows a higher grace than to be able to give up a mere pleasure for a duty."

While some of the letters have been reprinted obviously because of the importance of the writer—being otherwise devoid of particularly interesting subject-matter—some of them reveal those human touches that are never too trite to record. The following note is from Tennyson:

"Here we are returned to our winter quarters—we retain golden memories of our visit to Hawarden, and your statesman, not like Diocletian among his cabbages, but among his oaks, ax in hand. Has he anything to say about my drama? If so, let him say it quickly before 'Harold' passes into stereotype, and then burn or return the proofs.

"I am glad Hallam made a favorable impression—I do not think any man ever had a better son than I have in him."

The "Diaries in Early Married Life" throw light on intimate personal characteristics; while comments on contemporaries abound. The recording of externals is done by those to whom externals were rather picturesque and worth recording. This is aptly illustrated in the following passage:

"A noble-looking personage, Emperor Nicholas of Russia, the figure so striking, tall, and commanding, his manners civil and courteous, friendly without losing his dignity. The form and manner struck me more than the face itself, yet there is something peculiarly awful in the eyes which seem to look straight through one—it was interesting to watch him and the Duke of Wellington together—the manner in which the Queen took his arm, and his in giving it to her, was striking and graceful

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
Continued

—the great inequality of their heights would never have been suspected, such was the grace and ease with which they walked off together."

The Queen could hardly be expected to lay bare her heart in her letters, but the little notes from her to Mrs. Gladstone are quaintly characteristic. In 1882 she writes from Windsor Castle:

"Dear Mrs. Gladstone:

"I return with many thanks the touching, sad, but most peaceful and beautiful portrait you have kindly allowed me to see. It must be very comforting for poor Lucy (Lady Frederick Cavendish) to have it to look at. Was any cost taken to enable a bust to be made?

"I send you a photograph of myself taken in the dress I wore at Leopold's wedding. It is much liked. The veil and lace trimmings are the *same* I wore at my own wedding forty-two years ago."

In spite of the considerable space given over in this book to those who knew Mrs. Gladstone and had their part in shaping the lives of herself and her husband, there emerges from its pages the picture of a gentle, high-minded woman. While Mrs. Gladstone "labored inside and outside the walls of Parliament to lighten the burdens of those least fitted to bear them, she used her gifts and graces in strengthening and sweetening and purifying the sad, the lonely, the sinful, the suffering, whether poor or rich, weak or powerful; with both hands she gave her love, her strength, her pity, her succor, to those who needed them."

It has been said of him—"He so lived and wrought that he kept the soul alive in England." And if he kept the soul, she kept the heart alive. In truth, the secret lay in their devotion to him "whose service is perfect freedom."

Dead from the Neck Up.—The total lack of comprehension between the American negro and his Algerian brother will go down in history as one of the outstanding features of the war.

There was, for instance, the case of the dusky stevedore at Brest and one of the colored French troops on duty there. Long and laboriously the Yank tried to establish some means of linguistic communication, but there was no response.

Then a brilliant thought struck the boy from Georgia. He produced a pair of ivory cubes and rolled them enticingly under the Algerian's nose. Intelligence still registered zero.

"Man," said Sam in disgust. "You ain't no cullud pusson. You ain't even no human. You is just a corpse."—*The American Legion Weekly.*

Where Prayer Was Needed.—Pat and Mick, of the Dublin Fusileers, had a little matter to settle, and adjourned to a convenient spot to adjust it. Just as Pat had given Mick his "sleeping-draft" the *padre* happened to come upon the scene.

The *padre* helped Mick to revive, and when the latter was in a state to understand again the *padre* said to him: "I shall pray that you forgive Pat for that blow."

Mick shook his head slowly and said: "Save time, yer riverence, just wait until I'm fit again and then pray for Pat."—*London Tit-Bits.*

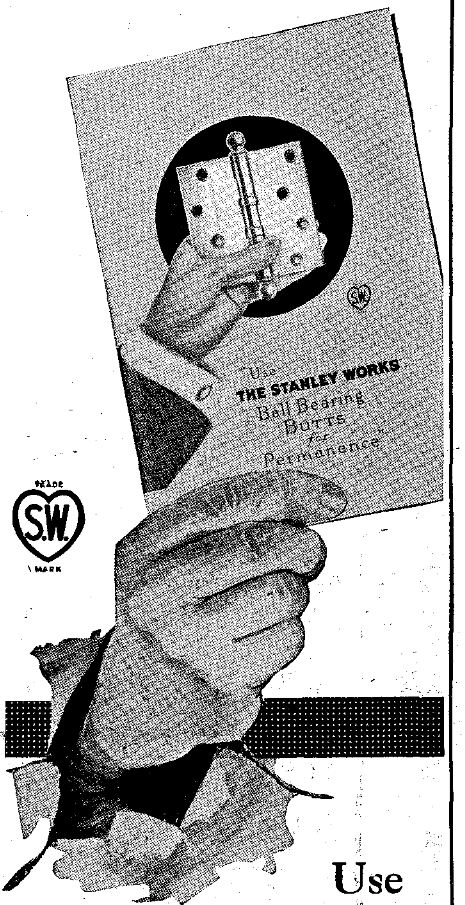
LEHIGH CEMENT

THROUGHOUT the nation the blue and white Lehigh signs greet you. Each one indicates a good dealer, selling good cement—the National Cement—with Lehigh service and Lehigh reputation back of it.

LEHIGH PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY
Allentown, Pa. Chicago, Ill. Spokane, Wn.
New York, N. Y. Boston, Mass. Philadelphia, Pa. Buffalo, N. Y.
Jacksonville, Fla. Kansas City, Mo. Minneapolis, Minn.
Newcastle, Pa. Omaha, Neb. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Mason City, Iowa Richmond, Va.

Fifteen Mills From Coast to Coast

When
BUILDING

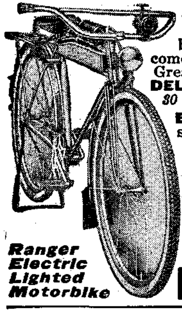


Use
THE STANLEY WORKS
BALL BEARING
BUTTS

May we send you B64, it describes this type of Butt?

THE STANLEY WORKS
New Britain, Conn.
New York Chicago

FACTORY-TO-RIDER
SAVES YOU MONEY



Buy direct and save $10 to $20 on a bicycle. **RANGER BICYCLES** now come in 44 styles, colors and sizes. Greatly improved; prices reduced. **WE DELIVER FREE** to you *on approval* and *30 days trial*, actual riding test.

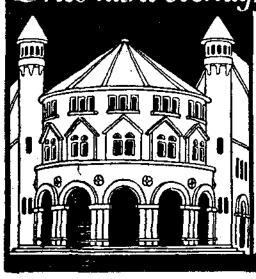
EASY PAYMENTS if desired, at a small advance over our Special Factory-to-Rider cash prices.

TIRES, lamps, wheels, parts and supplies at *half usual prices*.

Do not buy a bicycle, tires, or sundries until you get our big free **Ranger** catalog, low prices and liberal terms. A postal brings everything.

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY
Dept. W-174 Chicago

USN
DECK PAINT
Dries hard overnight



IT'S A GODSEND to find a paint that never becomes hard and lumpy in the can, stirs up easily, brushes out smoothly and dries quickly. The painty odor entirely disappears overnight. Artistic, durable, washable, economical. An ideal finish for general use around the home.

THE BILLINGS-CHAPIN CO.
Boston Cleveland New York

SCIENCE • AND • INVENTION • CONTINUED

TO CARRY GOODS SAFELY

WHY spend money, skill, and care on a manufactured article and then smash it in transit? Preservation on the way to the user is easily insured by a proper container, of which there are many new and effective varieties—crates, boxes, barrels, cartons, etc., either of wood or of pulp or fiber. These are described in *Factory* (Chicago) by R. L. Beach, who reminds us that containers are now adapted very closely to the exact kind and amount of protection required by the article to be transported. Aside from a possible advertising value, says Mr. Beach, the sole purpose of the container is to insure the safe delivery of the goods. As the consumer ultimately pays for it, as a part of the manufacturing cost, the use of a container more expensive than is necessary for the safe transportation of the product is poor policy. The more expensive container is not necessarily the best for any given product, and a container best for a certain product is not necessarily the best for an entirely different one. He continues:

"For example, the container that is best suited for the shipment of a heavy, expensive article, such as a phonograph, would probably be entirely unsuitable for the shipment of a light, inexpensive product, such as breakfast foods.

"There are many varieties of shipping containers on the market, with widely different characteristics. With the extravagant claims sometimes made by the promoters of a particular kind, it is not an easy matter in all cases to determine the kind of container best suited to the shipment of a given product. The more common types of containers can be divided according to the following classification:

Wood	*Paper*
Crates	Wire-bound boxes
Barrels	Solid fiber
Solid boxes	Patent pulp board
Veneer boxes	Corrugated fiber board

Combinations of any of the above.

"Not included in the above are the many types of special containers designed for a particular product, notably metal tanks for liquids or gases, or the new patented types of various materials, the use of which is as yet very limited and their value problematical.

"First, it must be clearly recognized what the chief uses of a shipping container are. These are, first, as a container for the product—a holder for numerous small articles or a single article to facilitate shipment. Secondly, as a protection from the difficulties met with in shipping, such as weather conditions, careless handling, blows from heavier articles, and so forth.

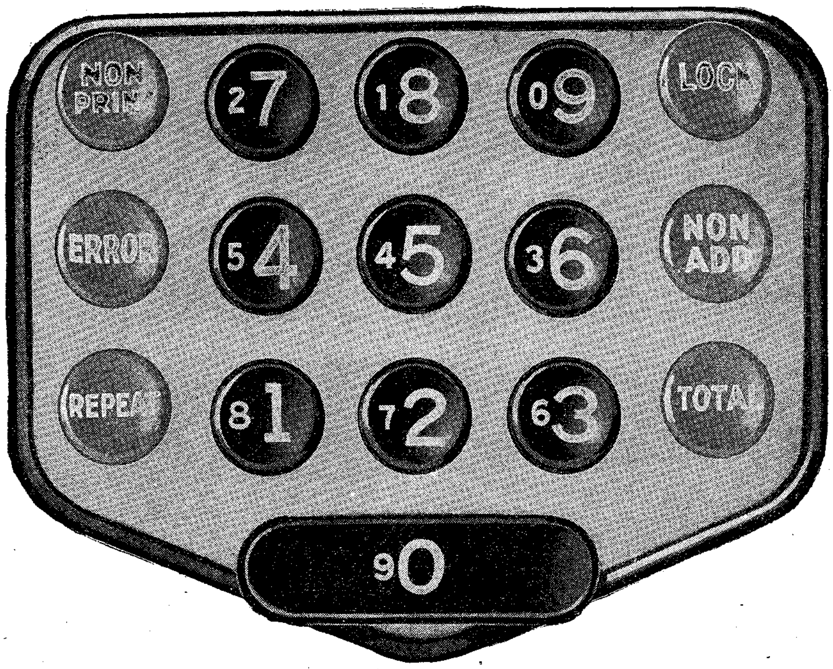
"Secondly, it must be understood that no container can be considered the best container for any product, if, after satisfying the necessary requirements for that product, it is not the most economical container that can be obtained.

"With these principles in mind, how is the proper container to be determined? The article itself must be studied, to determine its specific requirements. Is a container as a 'holder' necessary? For example, bolts, pins, corks, lead pencils, dry batteries, and so forth, all require holders, but small protection. The holders for such articles can not be the same, but usually the strength necessary is in direct proportion to the weight of the quantity it is desired to ship in a package, and any container that will carry the weight of the quantity successfully will, in general, afford it necessary protection. In direct contrast to this are the articles requiring protection. By protection is meant protection from without, not protection against breakage in the case of fragile articles, as this protection should be afforded by the interior packing, and not be a requirement of the outer container. Such articles as hats, cigars, artificial flowers, jewelry, electrical instruments, and so forth, primarily require protection, and any container that will afford the necessary protection will usually be sufficient as a holder.

"In between these two extremes lies the great multitude of articles requiring a measure of both qualities, but the analysis is the same. That is, having determined the requirements for a holder, then the necessity for protection, a combination of the two will provide a satisfactory shipping container. It will usually be found that there is more than one type of container that will seemingly fulfil all of the requirements for a given product. Care should first be used, however, to be absolutely certain that all of the different types which appear to be satisfactory are so without question, as it will often be found, after thorough tests have been made, that types which appeared at first to be satisfactory do not meet all of the requirements for the product. When it has been definitely settled that more than one type of container is satisfactory, then the choice rests entirely on cost, taking into account availability of supply, transportation charges, and so forth. These factors are easily determined, but are overlooked entirely too often.

"It is not difficult to determine the type of container that will stand up best in shipment for any product. Actual shipping tests, if they can be made in great enough quantities, give the best possible information. The only objection to shipping tests is the length of time consumed and the expense involved in shipping enough cases to get true average figures. Laboratory tests can be made which will give the same information much more quickly and cheaply. Probably the simplest and most common test is to roll a box down a flight of stairs a given number of times. While crude and difficult of duplication, this test gives good information as to what will happen in shipping.

"In general, the outer container should not be expected to provide the necessary protection to fragile articles; this must be taken care of by the interior packing. The container that provides the most protection, in fact, may be the poorest for carrying fragile articles. For example, delicate glassware if packed in a very heavy outer container will require much more interior protection than if a lighter container was used, for the reason that the weight of the container itself causes the

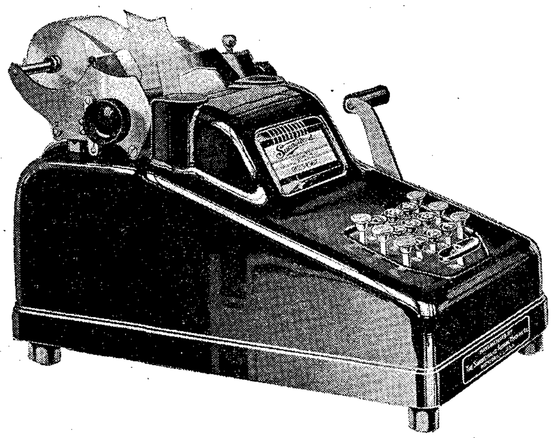


This is a full-size photograph of the 10-key keyboard on the Sundstrand Figuring Machine. The designating keys at either side are for further efficiency in handling various problems that arise. This keyboard is an exclusive Sundstrand development.

Try It Now—On This Life-Size Sundstrand Keyboard

Place your fingers on this keyboard—it is an *actual-size* reproduction of the way it is on the Sundstrand Figuring Machine. To handle any figure problem, press the keys in the same order the numerals appear in your work. Simple, isn't it? It's the *natural way* to figure.

Use the rapid-touch system, one hand doing the work. It means faster, easier, accurate figuring. Being small and compact, the Sundstrand is easily carried to work on desk or bench.



All figure work is done with but 10 numerals. There are no more. So the Sundstrand has but 10 keys—one for each numeral. It needs no more!

The best way is to have the Sundstrand *man* bring a machine to your office and point out the exact way to save time and money on your own work.

Sundstrand Adding Machine Company
Factory and General Offices 2500 Eleventh Street
Rockford, Illinois, U. S. A.
Sales Offices and Service Stations in Principal Cities

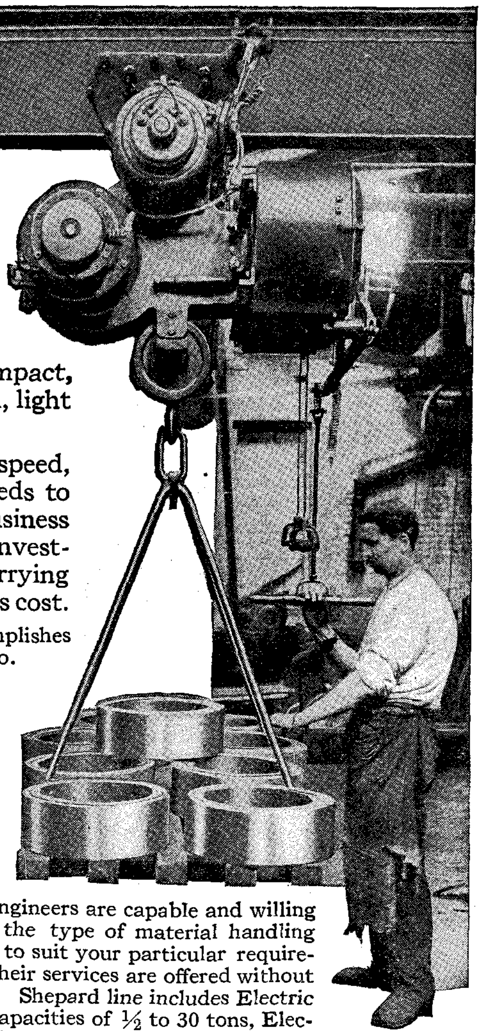
Sundstrand
FIGURING MACHINE

10

(36)

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

SHEPARD
ELECTRIC CRANES & HOISTS
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



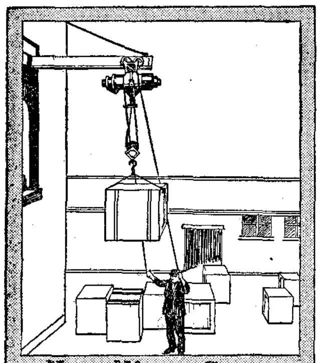
What do you handle?

ARE the loads cumbersome or compact, fragile or sturdy, liquid or solid, light or tonnage pieces?

Shepard Electric Hoists handle with speed, efficiency and economy whatever needs to be lifted or carried, and are serving business and industry everywhere. They are investments that pay big dividends in carrying more in less time, with less labor, at less cost.

Controlled by one man, a "Shepard" accomplishes in minutes what it takes the gang hours to do.

Shepard Electric Hoists work steadily and consistently, indoors or out. They are unaffected by dirt, dust, or dampness, for all working parts are enclosed in tight metal housings.



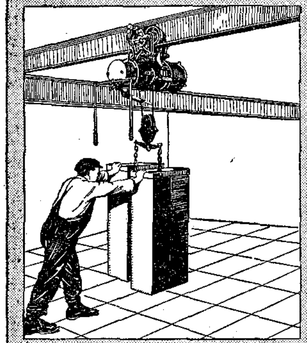
Handling Cases

Shepard Engineers are capable and willing to advise the type of material handling equipment to suit your particular requirements. Their services are offered without obligation. Shepard line includes Electric Hoists in capacities of ½ to 30 tons, Electric Traveling Cranes 1 to 50 tons.

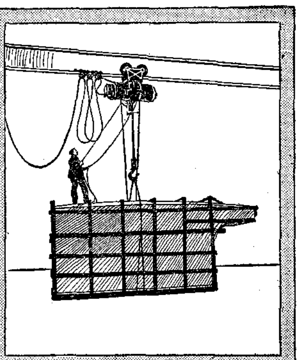
SHEPARD ELECTRIC CRANE & HOIST CO.
412 Schuyler Avenue Montour Falls, N. Y.

New York, Boston, Detroit, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Melbourne, Chicago, Cleveland, Montreal, Christiania, Stockholm, Paris, Pittsburgh, San Francisco, London, Barcelona, Genoa, Havana

Member Electric Hoist Manufacturers' Ass'n.
Member Material Handling Machinery Manufacturers' Ass'n.



Handling Ice

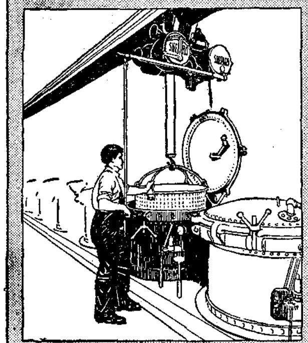


Handling Freight

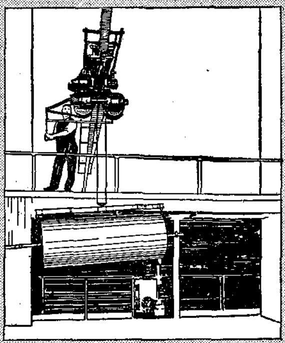
"A Hoist Below the Hook"

is a booklet picturing many and varied applications of Shepard Electric Hoists. It has been specially prepared for those interested in a more economical, efficient, and labor-saving method of lifting and carrying.

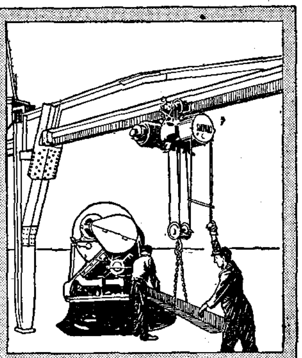
Send for your copy today



Handling Soup



Handling Paper



Handling Steel

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

contents to receive much harder blows when it is dropt than would be the case if the total weight of the package were lighter."

Frequently by substituting a lighter container for a heavy one, not only will there be a saving in cost, but it will be found possible to decrease the interior packing, with a resultant total saving in transportation costs. The writer continues:

"Having decided on the various types of containers that will ship the product satisfactorily, it remains to be determined which should be used, from the cost standpoint, and why.

"The value of a container exists only from the time of leaving the point of manufacture of the article to the time it reaches the ultimate consumer. . . . It is, therefore, obvious that the container which will deliver the article satisfactorily to the ultimate consumer at the least cost is the most desirable, just as truly as the most economical method of shipment, taking time and all other factors into account, is the most desirable. This fact can not be too strongly emphasized, as there is frequently a tendency to use an expensive container when a cheaper one would be equally as satisfactory from a shipping standpoint. . . . . .

"The question of proper containers for export shipment is an entirely separate subject from those for domestic shipment. . . . Each foreign country must be taken by itself, taking into account conditions of transportation, custom regulations, internal transportation conditions, methods of distribution. . . . Much criticism has been made of American packing for foreign countries, but it is just as possible to pack goods satisfactorily for export as for domestic transportation, provided the proper amount of study is given to the subject. It is just as reasonable to expect to be able to use only one type of box for all domestic shipments irrespective of the nature of the goods, as it is to expect to pack goods for all foreign countries in the same way that domestic shipments are packed.

"The basic principles, therefore, that should be followed in selecting a shipping container for any product are: that the requirements of the particular article it is desired to ship must be ascertained; tests representing shipping conditions must be made; and having found the types of containers that will satisfactorily transport the article, the relative costs of all must be determined. Particularly it must never be assumed that high damage or loss in shipment is necessary because of transportation conditions; rather it may be safely assumed that, except for isolated cases, low breakage may always be expected, and that any different results show a basic weakness in the container used."

A TRACTOR THAT WALKS LIKE A HORSE—A new type of tractor that has a series of legs and walks like a horse is described in *The Scientific American* (New York) by R. F. Mundorff. He says:

"The machine is of the six-cylinder type, but has no clutch. There are four crankshafts, each having a set of four legs, giving the tractor sixteen legs on which it walks. In addition there are four wheels automatically operated by the tractor-

Don't Damn the Railroads—Use the Highways

WITH the whole world crying for greater production, and every artery of transportation fairly bursting from the load it must carry, the motor truck has surely come into its own.

No more is it a question of how long these conditions will last, but rather what can be done to relieve the pressure on our great common carriers. And the solution must be immediate, if our country is to avoid a traffic jam which will seriously affect our present prosperity.

The motor truck is rapidly becoming the master of today's situation. It is a strong thread in our commercial fabric, because it keeps the necessities of life from piling up in a useless heap at some congested freight terminal. It brings the farmer's product to market and keeps the city dweller from starving. It quickens the pulse of industry and opens the way to greater production. It stimulates investment in necessary enterprises by showing the possibilities of motor transportation to logical markets.

And finally, the motor truck has done more to convince our legislators of the necessity for good roads than has any other single factor.

So it behooves the owners of trucks to use them to the utmost, twenty-four hours if necessary, and thereby set an example which may be followed to the profit of business and the broad benefit of the people at large.

Ship by Truck
FOR
SHORT HAULS

Clydesdale Motor Truck Company
Clyde, Ohio

CLYDESDALE
MOTOR TRUCKS

Trailmobile

Trade-Mark Reg. U. S. Patent Office

Save Idle Standing Time!

The Motorless Motor Truck

Thousands in Use

DIVISION No. 1
Light, one-way four-wheeled Trailmobiles for use with passenger cars or light trucks: 1,250 lbs.; ¾ ton and 1 ton.

DIVISION No. 2
Heavy-duty four-wheeled Trailmobiles for use with trucks: 1½-tons, one-way; 2 tons; 3½-tons, and 5 tons reversible and one-way.

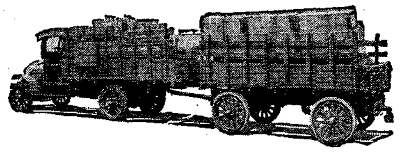
DIVISION No. 3
Semi-Trailmobiles: 2½ tons; 4 tons; 6 tons, and 10 tons.

DIVISION No. 4
Pole Trailmobiles, 1½-ton, 3 ton, 5 ton and 7 ton.

ONE of the big advantages of Trailmobile hauling is that it avoids idle standing time for truck and driver. The load can be put on in their absence.

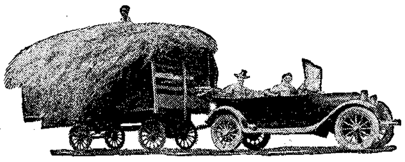
A truck can uncouple from an empty Trailmobile and couple to a loaded one in a few seconds.

The driver and truck are constantly hauling and constantly earning.



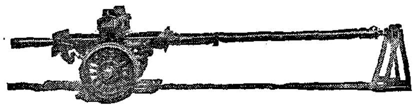
Heavy-duty Four-wheeled Trailmobiles for use behind trucks of the usual wheel-base are made in 1½ ton capacity one-way, 2 ton, 3½ ton and 5 ton capacities one-way and reversible.

A Trailmobile doubles the capacity of any truck and adds only about 12½ per cent to operating cost. It makes it possible to haul two loads in the time previously necessary for one.



Light four-wheeled Trailmobiles of 1,250 lbs., ¾ ton and 1 ton capacities are used with passenger cars or light trucks. Lumber dealers find them a rapid and inexpensive means of delivery. Farmers and buyers of farm produce do all their hauling with them and they are used in many other businesses.

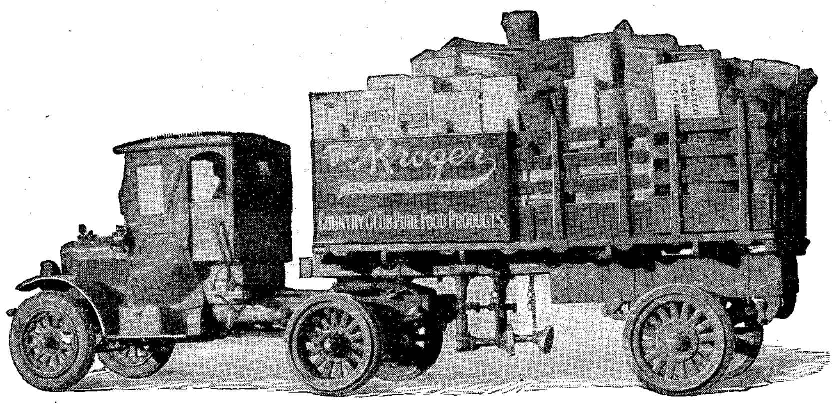
A truck and Trailmobile combination costs only about two-thirds as much as any other type of motor vehicle that will carry the load.



Pole Trailmobiles for logs, poles, pipes and loads of great length are made with adjustable chock blocks, compensating springs, and other important mechanical features in 1½-ton, 3-ton, 5-ton and 7-ton.

Write for literature.

The Trailmobile Company
2911 Robertson Avenue **Cincinnati, Ohio**



Good roads are preserved by reducing the load carried on each wheel

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

engine, so that they can be lowered to the road-bed, thus converting the machine into a motor-truck. The feet are shod to conform to the ground conditions. A sharp chisel foot may be used to penetrate the soil to any desired depth, breaking up the plow-pan and cupping it, allowing the moisture to settle into the cuppings, thus making it possible to produce larger crops; or a foot like that of a horse may be used on hard ground and in mowing grass or harvesting grain, or a foot may be used which is especially designed for soft, muddy ground. The walking or propelling legs may be used to break up or puncture the subsoil to a greater or less degree, according to the work performed and the nature of the crop, or may be adjusted to take care of the proper pitch or working angles to suit different soil conditions, or adapted to side-hill work. When the propelling legs are used for puncturing or breaking up the subsoil it aerates and fertilizes the subsoil and forms moisture-holding or retaining pockets, enabling a full crop of vegetation to be obtained with a greatly reduced rainfall. When the machine is being used as a truck the propelling legs are raised clear from obstructions; but when it is found necessary to obtain great traction, these legs may be easily lowered and used in conjunction with the wheels, thus giving the machine a great advantage on muddy roads or in climbing hills. The machine will plow, seed, cultivate, harrow, mow, and harvest, rake, furnish power for other machinery as a tractor and power plant, and will also act as a truck for road work and heavy hauling."

BREEDING NON-FREEZABLE WHEAT

WHEAT that ripens so early that it can be grown in far-northern latitudes, without damage by frost, has been bred and developed to such an extent that in 1918 three hundred million bushels of it were grown in Canada and in our northern States. This wheat was developed after long experimentation by a Canadian government official who did the work on a salary of $100 a month, and who is now getting only $3,000 a year after labors that have added millions to the yearly income of his country and to that of her southern neighbor. All the wheat of this variety now grown, comprising 90 per cent. of that raised in the province of Saskatchewan alone, is the descendant of a single grain produced by cross-fertilization in Ottawa only seventeen years ago. The story of "Marquis" wheat is told by Prof. A. H. R. Buller, of the University of Manitoba, in his recently published "Essays on Wheat." Our quotations are taken from *The Dearborn Independent*, which says:

"In the later decades of last century 'Red Fife' was the favorite variety of wheat in the Northwest. It derives its name 'Red' because its typical grains are of a good red color and 'Fife' after David Fife, a Scotch farmer, settled in Ontario, who first raised a crop of it on this side of the Atlantic.

"It had one great drawback: if early frosts came—and they were commoner in the early days of settlement than now—

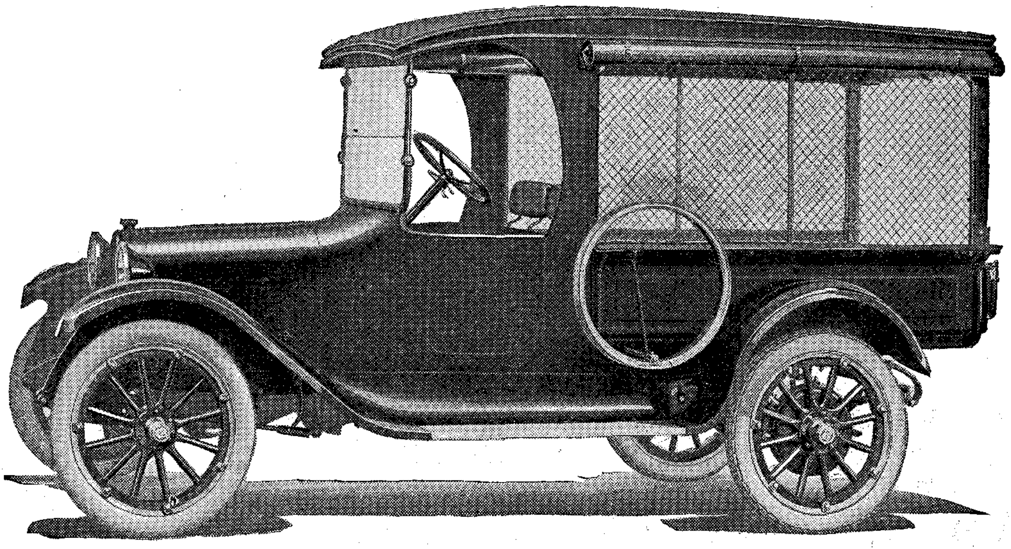
DODGE BROTHERS

BUSINESS CAR

The service it renders, its reliability, and its very moderate operating cost make it a real economy in any business

It more than "earns its keep" in delivery use in the extra daily work it does

DODGE BROTHERS, DETROIT



© B & B 1920

Touch the Corn

with Blue-jay, and it goes

This is the method which has ended at least a hundred million corns.

It is scientific, easy, simple, painless. It is fast supplanting all the methods which were harsh, uncertain, wrong.

It was invented by a chemist who spent years in corn study. It is produced by a surgical dressing laboratory of world-wide repute.

The method is called Blue-jay. It comes in liquid form or plaster—as you choose.

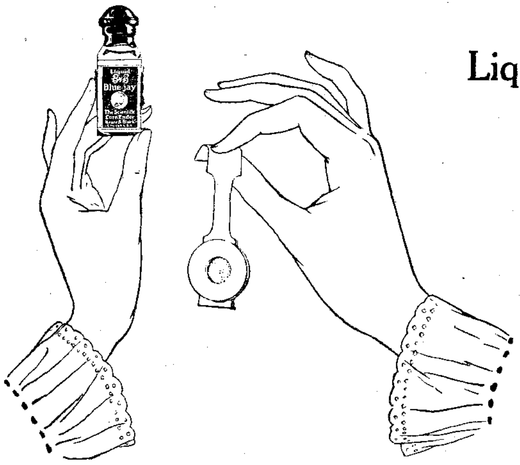
A simple touch applies it, and the corn pain stops. In a little while the whole corn loosens and comes out.

Millions of people use it. They stop every corn ache the moment it appears. Instead of paring and nursing a corn, they end it quickly and completely.

You will do that always when you once try Blue-jay. Then corns will cease to trouble.

Prove this tonight.

B&B Blue-jay
Plaster or Liquid
The Scientific Corn Ender



Liquid or Plaster

Blue-jay comes in both liquid and plaster form. Tell your druggist which style you prefer.

BAUER & BLACK Chicago New York Toronto

Makers of Sterile Surgical Dressings and Allied Products

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

Red Fife always suffered disaster, and after some heart-breaking experiences with fine crops, the Western Canadian farmers began to clamor for a variety of wheat which would come more rapidly to maturity.

"By this time Dr. William Saunders, the organizer and first director of the Dominion Experimental Farms, had become absorbed in the idea of improving plants by breeding and was ready to try to grapple with the problem of a wheat which would satisfy the Western farmers. Many varieties of wheat were imported and planted at various experimental farms alongside of Red Fife. Accurate observations were made of their date of ripening and their yield. Some Russian and Indian wheats ripened earlier, but were found to be sadly deficient in milling and baking qualities; other early varieties gave very small yields. A hard red Russian wheat, christened Ladoga from the lake of that name from whose shores the seed came, raised high expectations and was distributed to several hundred farmers in the West. But when the milling and baking tests were carried out, Ladoga flour proved to be deficient in color and produced bread which was of coarse texture and very yellow.

"Despairing of the search for a ready-made variety of foreign wheat which would meet the situation, Dr. Saunders turned to the process of cross-breeding in the year 1888. Many hundreds of crosses were made, and in 1901 fifty-eight new varieties of wheat had been isolated with a definite identity, a special name, and a charter of pedigree. Preston alone survives and is still grown in considerable quantities in eastern North Dakota and parts of Minnesota.

"In 1903 his third son, Dr. Charles E. Saunders, was appointed to the new office of Dominion Cerealist, and took up the task of finding a new wheat. He reselected all the varieties available and in 1904 discovered Marquis wheat. The experimental records prove that this type was generated from a crossing made in 1892 by his brother, Dr. A. P. Saunders, the male parent being Red Fife and the female an early ripening Indian wheat called Hard Red Calcutta. The latter is a trade and not a botanical term and includes a mixture of several varieties.

"It was only after hundreds of strains had been investigated for their various qualities that Marquis finally emerged as the long-sought prize. The original plant was sown in 1903 and from it Dr. Saunders obtained a few grains. In the spring of 1904 these were planted in a tiny plot in the experimental garden. Twelve plants grew, and in August the little crop was reaped and was put in a paper packet no larger than an envelop. It was impossible to undertake any milling or baking tests with so small a quantity of wheat but a homelier and more primitive test was applied. A few grains of Marquis were chewed like chewing-gum and the resulting elastic mass was found to be of good color, not too yellow, but pale cream and lightish, which meant it would produce an attractive flour. Its elasticity was almost rubber-like, and Dr. Saunders concluded that Marquis contained an excellent quality of gluten and would produce first-class bread.

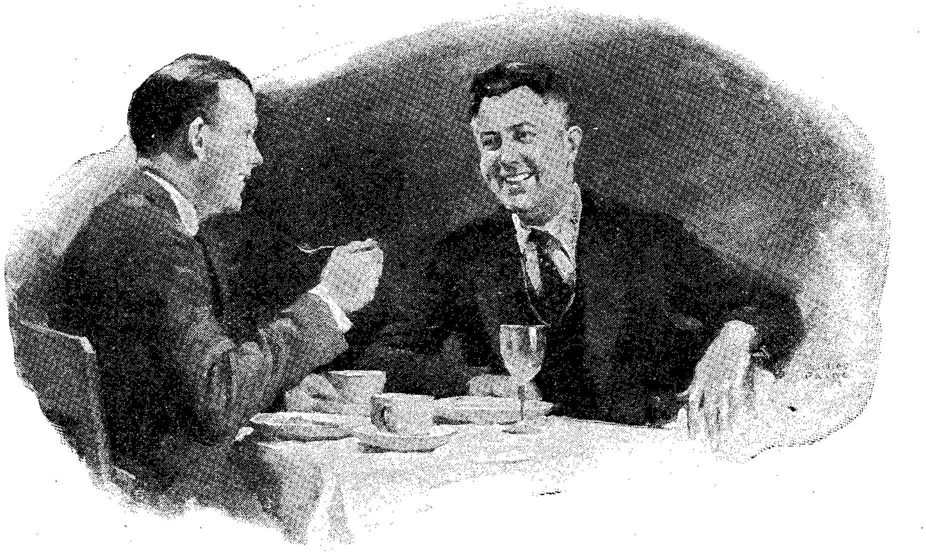
"In 1906 Dr. Saunders had set up in his cereal laboratory a miniature flour-mill, fermenting cupboard, and oven, which permitted full tests to be made. They were rigorously carried out with the new apparatus in the winter of 1906–1907 and confirmed the hopes raised by the dental process of investigation."

The years 1907 and 1908 were unpropitious for wheat, the writer goes on to tell, but Marquis did amazingly well. Encouraged by the results, the Department of Agriculture distributed four hundred samples in the spring of 1909 to farmers in the prairie provinces, but chiefly in Saskatchewan. There was great satisfaction for Dr. Saunders and his assistants in the enthusiastic chorus of approval. The new wheat fulfilled all the conditions, and its fame spread so quickly that the demand for Marquis seed at once exceeded the supply. In an incredibly short time Marquis had outstript all other types in popularity and become the staple wheat of western Canada. It is now widely grown in Ontario and Quebec, and in the Kamloops district of British Columbia, but for some reason it does not seem to be suitable for the maritime provinces of Canada. To quote further:

"About 1910 farmers in the Dakotas and Minnesota began to hear from friends in Canada of the wonderful new wheat and samples were sought and obtained. So satisfactory were the results that seed firms in North Dakota began to import Marquis seed in 1912 to meet the local demand.

"In 1914 still more seed was brought in and the total crop of Marquis in the United States in that year was estimated at seven million bushels, of which nine-tenths was grown in Minnesota and the two Dakotas. In 1915, when North Dakota is reported to have produced 152,000,000 bushels of wheat, 25 per cent. of the crop was Marquis, and in 1918 the proportion in that State had reached 75 per cent. In Minnesota, in 1918, out of 72,417,000 bushels of spring wheat grown, it is estimated that forty-seven million bushels, or 65 per cent. of the total, was Marquis wheat. It has also obtained a good foothold in South Dakota, Montana, and western Nebraska. It has penetrated as far as Indiana and Ohio in the east, and Idaho and Washington in the west. It has proved itself to be particularly adapted to higher altitudes and has grown splendidly on the camas prairie.

"What are the special characteristics and qualities of Marquis? Marquis is a hard red spring wheat and is classified among the beardless varieties, tho like Red Fife, Bluestem, etc., it shows a few short awns at the tip of the head. As compared with the regular Fife varieties, it has a shorter straw, shorter spike, shorter glumes, and shorter, broader kernels. The plants are only of medium height, ranging from 28 to 48 inches, according to the season; the straw is stiff and able to remain erect under hostile weather conditions. Its supreme merit is its capacity for quick maturity. In accordance with the season and the locality, it ripens from ninety-eight to 135 days after sowing, but the average length of its growing period on the Northwestern prairies has been proved to be 115 days



For You, Also

Teeth that glisten—safer teeth

All statements approved by high dental authorities

You see glistening teeth wherever you look today. Perhaps you wonder how the owners get them.

Ask and they will tell you. Millions are now using a new method of teeth cleaning. This is to urge you to try it—without cost—and see what it does for your teeth.

Why teeth discolor

Your teeth are coated by a viscous film. You can feel it with your tongue. It dims the teeth, and modern science traces most tooth troubles to it.

Film clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays. The ordinary tooth paste does not dissolve it, so the tooth brush fails to end it. As a result, few people have escaped tooth troubles, despite the daily brushing.

It is the film-coat that discolors—not the teeth. Film is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. So all these troubles have been constantly increasing.

Now they remove it

Dental science, after years of searching, has found a film combatant. Able authorities have amply proved its efficiency. Millions of people have watched its results.

The method is embodied in a dentifrice called Pepsodent. And this tooth paste is made to in every way meet modern dental requirements.

Active pepsin now applied

The film is albuminous matter. So Pepsodent is based on pepsin, the digestant of albumin. The object is to dissolve the film, then to day by day combat it.

This method long seemed impossible. Pepsin must be activated, and the usual agent is an acid harmful to the teeth. But science has found a harmless activating method. Now active pepsin can be daily applied, and forced wherever the film goes.

Two other new-day methods are combined with this. Thus Pepsodent in three ways shows unique efficiency.

Watch the results for yourself. Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how the teeth whiten as the film-coat disappears.

This test will be a revelation. It will bring to you and yours, we think, a new teeth cleaning era. Cut out the coupon so you won't forget.

Pepsodent
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
The New-Day Dentifrice

A scientific film combatant combined with two other modern requisites. Now advised by leading dentists everywhere and supplied by all druggists in large tubes.

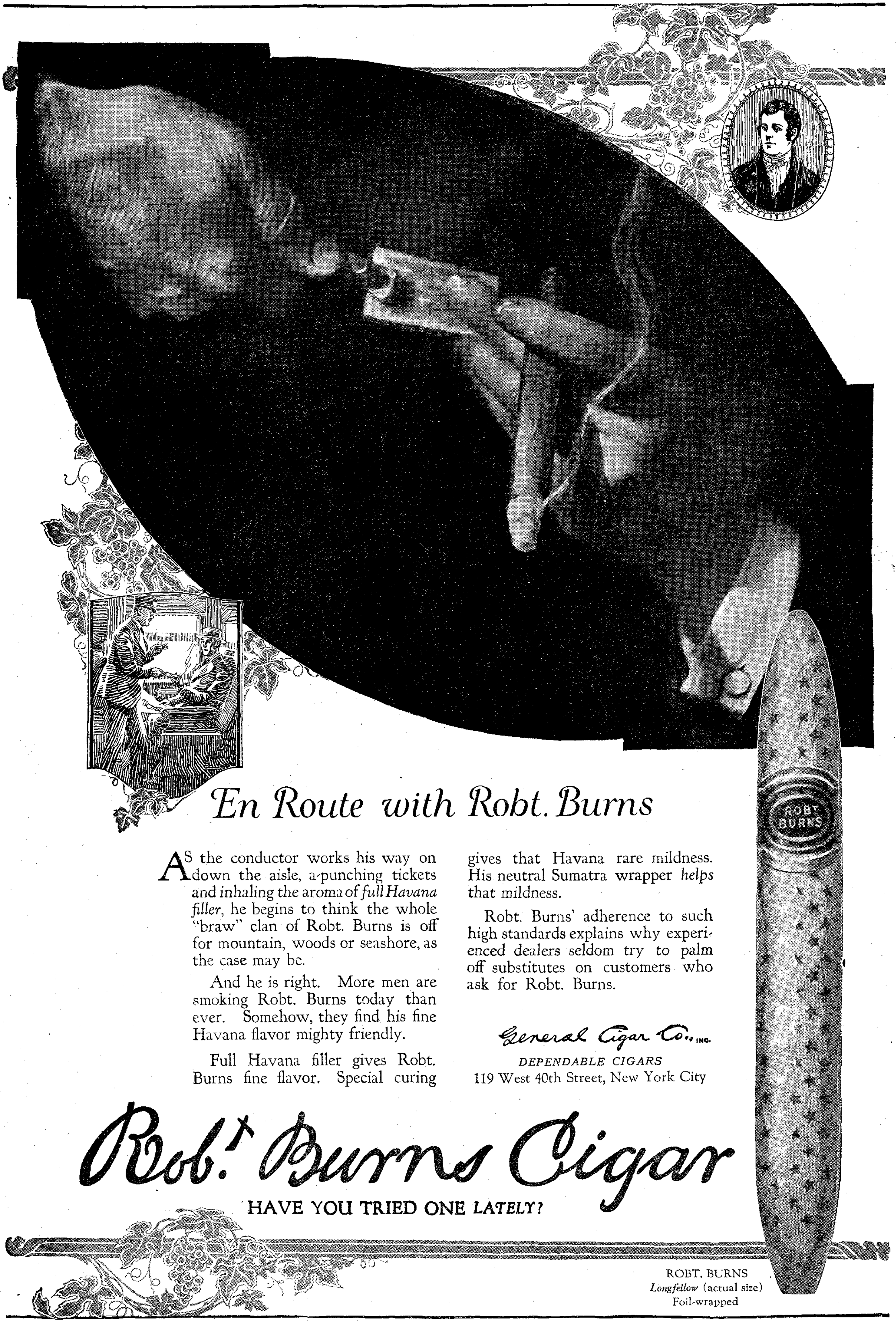
10-Day Tube Free 391

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 552, 1104 S. Wabash Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.
Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

....

....

Only one tube to a family



En Route with Robt. Burns

As the conductor works his way on down the aisle, a-punching tickets and inhaling the aroma of *full Havana filler*, he begins to think the whole "braw" clan of Robt. Burns is off for mountain, woods or seashore, as the case may be.

And he is right. More men are smoking Robt. Burns today than ever. Somehow, they find his fine Havana flavor mighty friendly.

Full Havana filler gives Robt. Burns fine flavor. Special curing gives that Havana rare mildness. His neutral Sumatra wrapper *helps* that mildness.

Robt. Burns' adherence to such high standards explains why experienced dealers seldom try to palm off substitutes on customers who ask for Robt. Burns.

General Cigar Co., Inc.
DEPENDABLE CIGARS
119 West 40th Street, New York City

Robt. Burns Cigar

HAVE YOU TRIED ONE LATELY?

ROBT. BURNS
Longfellow (actual size)
Foil-wrapped

15c
Box of 25—$3.50

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

"As a result of its earliness Marquis escapes to some extent the drought of dry years, the rust and fall rains of damp seasons, and the early fall frosts which are particularly liable to descend on the areas of the Canadian West north of the Canadian Pacific Railway main line. The farmer who grows Marquis also presents himself with a full extra week between harvest and freeze-up for the preparation of his land for the next year's crop. The safe growing period lengthens as more southern latitudes are reached and earliness is not such a marked advantage, but the Minnesota farmers are strong devotees of Marquis because its crops, when in the ripening stage, are exposed for a shorter period to the dangers of inclement weather, which is an annual source of apprehension.

"Marquis or a derivative thereof has won the international prize as the best spring wheat for seven successive years. Every year the volume of its crop shows a huge increase, and it is a question whether nature has ever before been able to parallel the example of vegetable fecundity shown in the millions of Marquis wheat plants which ripened last autumn on this continent, and, be it remembered, all derived their origin from a single grain of wheat planted at Ottawa as recently as 1903. Yet when Dr. Saunders was making the tests which led to the discovery of Marquis he was enjoying the princely salary of $100 per month, and to-day when his labors have enriched this continent by millions, an economical government does not pay him more than $3,000 per annum. He has been infinitely more valuable to Canada than any two score of her politicians, but the general public is almost unaware of his existence."

HOW TO GET WELL

CONVALESCENCE in children—the period between the height of the disease and complete recovery—has not received the attention due to its great importance. At least, this is the opinion of Dr. A. Levinson, of Chicago, who writes on "The Reconstruction of the Sick Child," in *Modern Medicine* (Chicago). The writer disclaims at the outset any desire to lay down hard and fast rules as to treatment during convalescence. The treatment, he says, must necessarily vary with the disease and with the patient. Still there are some generalities that can be outlined, and he attempts this in what follows. We read:

"Just as it is necessary to preserve the child's energy during disease, so is its conservation essential during convalescence. In fact, it is more important to conserve energy during convalescence, for during the actual illness a child is too sick to overexert himself, while during convalescence, when strength is just beginning to return, the child is likely to overexert himself and thus cause a dilatation of the heart.

"Experience has shown that the best way to prevent a carditis [heart trouble] during disease or convalescence is to give the heart rest. Rest in bed is necessarily the best way of taking off the burden from the patient's heart. When one considers the enormous number of children who are laid up in their homes and in hospitals with cardiac trouble, the conclusion must follow that possibly we are too lax in the after-treatment of children's disease, that possibly we do not keep our patients long enough in bed after the subsidence of an acute infectious process. It is hard to keep well children in bed. No sooner does a child's temperature drop, but he wants to be out of bed and to return to normal activity. However, the danger of overexertion on the part of the heart makes it imperative to give the heart an extended rest, and reeducate the child slowly in regard to resumption of his normal activities.

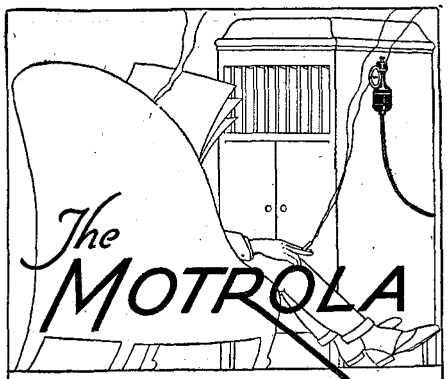
"'I suppose I can not take the child out for another two or three weeks,' is the usual intonation of the mother during the child's convalescence. This same mother used to take her baby out for fresh air during the severest storms, when cattle-breeders would not allow their stock to be outside; yet, after the child had pneumonia she would keep it in, in spite of the lack of sunshine in the house and the abundance of it outside.

"I believe it is well worth while to emphasize that, while a convalescent child needs rest, he also needs sunshine and air, even more so than a healthy child. It is, therefore, imperative to give the child a chance to be out on the porch in his wheel-chair when the weather permits, and gradually to get him used even to cold air."

Contact with physicians, the writer says, has taught him that two extremes are allowed in feeding convalescent children. One group overfeeds and the other underfeeds. The first insists that the convalescent child needs strength, which it must get through an abundance of food. The other group insists that the convalescent child can not digest even ordinary food. The truth seems to be between the extremes. He continues:

"A convalescent child needs proportionately more food than does a healthy child; but his digestive power is not so good. While I usually feed convalescent children more often than healthy children, I believe the decision can in most cases be left to the child himself. If he insists on eating, it is a sign that he can stand it. Of course, the food should be as simple as possible. On the other hand, if a child refuses food there is something wrong with his digestive apparatus, and this child should not be overfed, altho he should not be starved, but should be given enough food to sustain him.

"In another article we have discust at length the psychological changes occurring during a child's illness. Here it becomes important to understand the child's mental attitude during convalescence, and all efforts should be exerted to restore him to a normal psychological state. This can be done by studying the child's peculiarities, by furnishing him sufficient toys, and by teaching him to do something. Constructive play is important throughout childhood, but is doubly important during convalescence. The child begins to feel that he is doing something, that he is constructing, that he is of value. Of course, the work must be regulated so as not to overexert the child. Well-planned, easy, constructive play is far from harmful and may be of the greatest importance to the convalescent child. Directed play

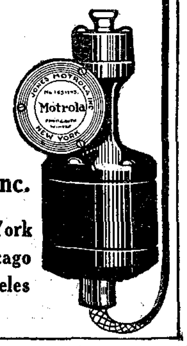


Restful Enjoyment

—of your phonograph means the most pleasure with the least effort. Throw away the old winding-crank, insert the MOTROLA, touch the button and your machine is electrically wound, without the danger of being overwound.

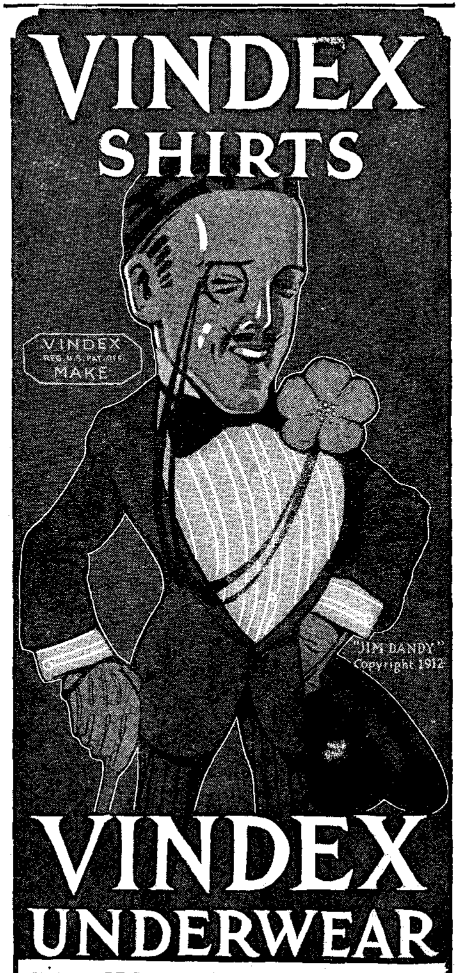
The MOTROLA fits any make of phonograph, does not scratch the finest cabinet, and is positive in its operation.

Ask your dealer to demonstrate the MOTROLA, or a post card will bring you the nearest dealer's name.



JONES-MOTROLA, Inc.

29 W. 35th St., New York
57 E. Jackson Blvd., Chicago
315 S. Broadway, Los Angeles



DEALERS everywhere buy VINDEX over and over again. Take the tip. They know. Ask for "*Vindex Make*" when you want Shirts or Athletic Underwear—they're *RIGHT* in style and quality—just Jim Dandy.

The Vindex Company, Baltimore, Md.

MUNICIPAL PIER, CHICAGO
400,000 Sq. Ft. Carey Roofing
Carey
ROOFINGS

are favored by big users

CAREY Roofings are used on the great Municipal Pier in Chicago—on many of the greatest lumber mills of the South and West—on Ford Tractor, Packard, Hudson, Buick, Dodge, Maxwell, Haynes, Mitchell, and other leading automobile plants—and in every industry that is a LARGE user of roofing.

Three good reasons—

Carey Roofings are inexpensive and easy to apply.

They are specially built to resist the unusual heats, gases, smoke, steam, sparks, and fumes resulting from modern industrial processes, as well as the ordinary wear all roofs must face.

They have been manufactured since 1873 and are making good in every part of the country.

There are Carey Asfaltslate Shingles for residences, and roll roofings, and built up roofs for every conceivable roof surface. Building owners write for booklet N. Dealers write for booklet A.

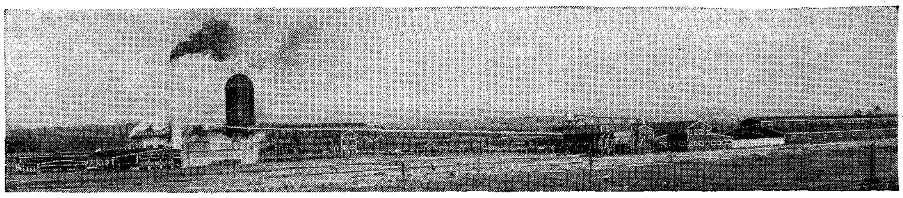
Headquarters for the Building and Insulating products of

ASPHALT **ASBESTOS** MAGNESIA

A Roof for Every Building

THE PHILIP CAREY COMPANY
501-521 Wayne Avenue Lockland, Cincinnati, Ohio

Branches and Distributors in All Principal Cities



Part of Weyerhauser Mill B, Everett, Wash. 310,000 sq. ft. Carey Roofing.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

provides a normal outlet for the nervous impulses of the convalescent child. The utmost skill may be required to guide him out of the pathologic attitude and to prevent later neuroses."

SAVE THE RADIUM

THE necessity of conserving radium for scientific and medical use was emphasized in an article quoted here recently. Writing to the same paper in which it appeared, *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering* (New York), S. C. Lind, of Golden, Col., gives a few more pertinent facts on the subject. He writes:

"It has been estimated at the Harvard Medical School that about one gram of radium element would be required for each one million of population to treat efficiently the occurrence of cancer. Of the 110 to 120 grams that would be required according to this estimate, perhaps not more than twenty grams is now in the hands of institutions where it is being efficiently used. The question has been considered by some authorities whether legislation is not justifiable prohibiting entirely the use of radium for luminous paints. The hardship that might be worked on this industry would not be so great as it might appear on first thought. Mesothorium as a by-product from the thoria industry is eminently suited for use in luminous materials; has a half-life of about six and two-thirds years, corresponding roughly to that of the luminous paints themselves. On the other hand, its very short life compared to that of radium does not render it nearly so suitable for therapeutic purposes. . . . The general hardship that might be worked by such legislation on radium producers in cutting them off from the market for luminous materials could be justly compensated by an offer of Congress to buy at a fair price all the radium that they could produce. This could then be disposed of by several different plans—either held for sale to hospitals or loaned to them, or, if Congress felt sufficiently generous, presented to them. The total appropriation required to produce radium up to the estimated needs of the country would be about $10,000,000 or $12,000,000—a very small expenditure considering the tremendous importance of the object. The material accumulated would be useful for hundreds of years; a delay in putting some such program into effect might preclude its ultimate possibility at any cost. . . . It is improbable that anything effective can ever be done without an active insistence from the medical profession of this country. The signs that such a sentiment is growing within the profession are very encouraging, but its development may be so slow that it will come to a climax too late. That appears to me to be the great danger of the present situation."

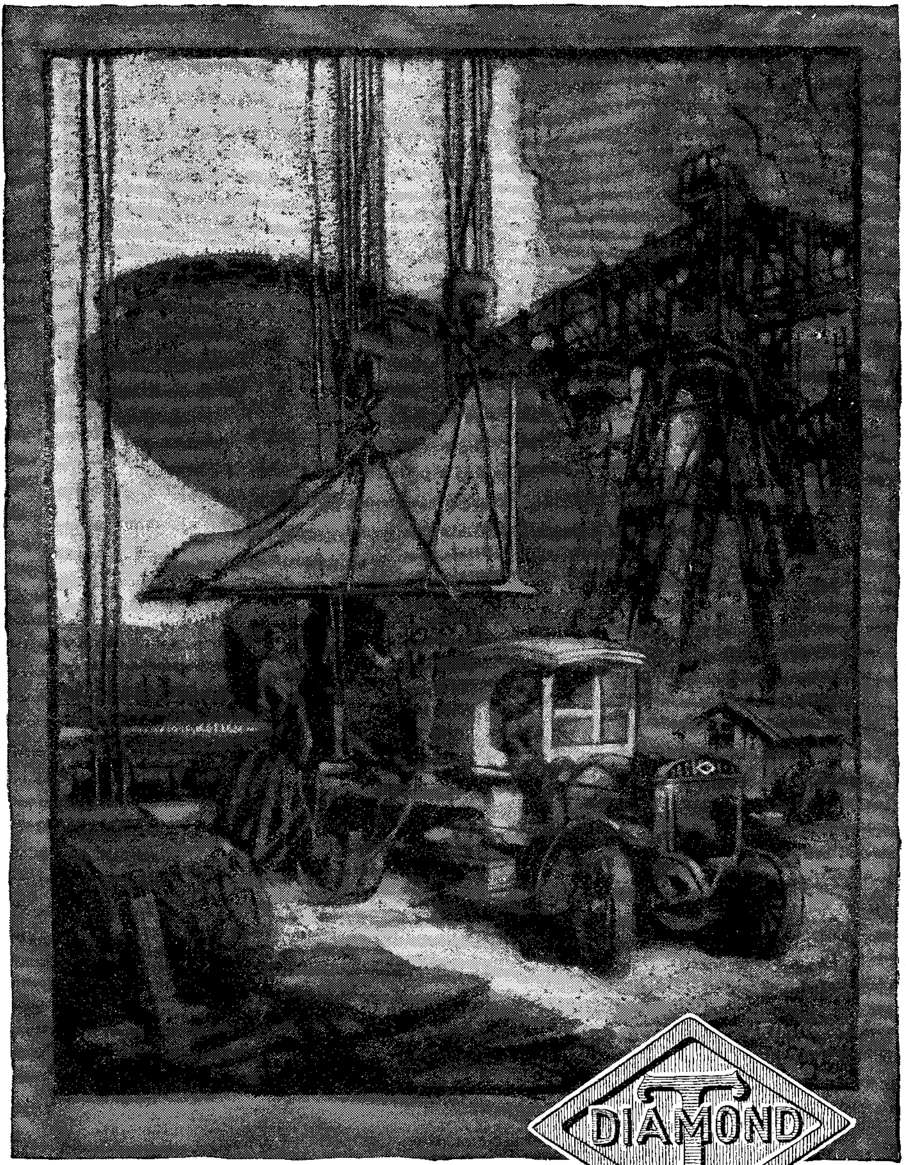
A Horse-Chestnut.—"Our friend who has been a candidate so often thinks he may be called on to run again."

"Yes," commented Senator Sorghum. "He persists in imagining himself a dark horse when he's only a chestnut."—*Washington Star.*

"The Nation's Freight Car"

"Giants for labor and Methuselahs for long life," is one owner's phrase. Let us inform you on the full line, 1½ to 5 tons, and supply you with proof by demonstration through our nearest dealer.

3½-ton Diamond T hauling wheat at Arbuckle, Calif.



Team-work—without Teams

DATING his letter January 17th, 1920, Albert C. Kalkbrenner, Manager of the South End Transfer Company, St. Louis, writes: "Here's my 3½-ton Diamond T, loaded with a 3½-ton boiler and pulling a twenty-five-ton boiler on a trailer, this trailer being heavy enough to carry a hundred thousand pounds. My Diamond T performed way beyond my expectations, and you may be proud to know that a job like this is ordinarily handled by seven teams."

F. J. C. Dougall seconds this with *his* experience in Victoria, B. C., doing road construction via a 5-ton Diamond T: "She pulled seven loads to five of any other make on the job, although governed to 15 miles per hour, getting the best of all on the hills, which include a hill about 25 per cent grade. She walked up on third and second, where the others went to low and a smaller truck had to back up to make it."

"An Ocean of Proof"—more owner evidence—sent on request.

DIAMOND T MOTOR CAR COMPANY
4505 WEST 26TH STREET, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

6% Guaranteed is not easy to get!

THERE are very few instances in the entire world where a seasoned bond institution will pledge every dollar of its resources as a guarantee to its bondholders, over and above the properties which stand behind the bonds.

But we do.

PrudenceBonds
A FORM OF INVESTMENT AS OLD AS THE PYRAMIDS AND AS STRONG

PRUDENCE-BONDS, paying 6%, and backed by first mortgages on the highest type of income-producing New York real estate, are guaranteed as to interest and principal by every dollar of our surplus and every dollar of our resources.

WE PAY THE 4% NORMAL FEDERAL INCOME TAX

Send for Booklet LD-2

REALTY ASSOCIATES INVESTMENT CORPORATION
31 Nassau Street, New York
162 Remsen Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

PRUDENCE-BONDS ARE ISSUED IN DENOMINATIONS OF $100, $500 AND $1,000

GUARANTY TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK
Trustees of This Issue

FIRST MORTGAGE FARM LOAN BONDS

DANFORTH FARM MORTGAGES represent conservative Loans on productive farm lands worth more than double the amount of the debt.
Not One Dollar lost in sixty-two years.
Interest paid promptly when due.
For sale in $500 and $1,000 denominations and upward.
Complete information furnished upon request.
Ask for Booklet and Investor's List No. 50.

A·G·Danforth·&·Co
Founded A. D. 1858
WASHINGTON - ILLINOIS

7% Higher Interest Rates

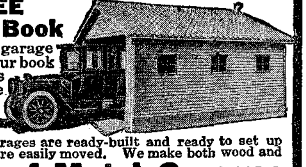
Owing to a general advance in interest rates, we shall for a short time at least, be able to get Seven Per Cent for our customers on First Mortgage Loans. We suggest that you take advantage of this and arrange to take some of these loans at the higher rate. Good loans are offering. Write for Loan List No. 77

Perkins & Co., Lawrence, Kansas

PATENTS. Write for Free Guide Book and EVIDENCE OF CONCEPTION BLANK. Send model or sketch of invention for our free opinion of its patentable nature.

Victor J. Evans & Co., 759 Ninth, Washington, D. C.

Edwards Ready-Made Garages



Get FREE Garage Book
Don't build a garage until you get our book showing styles of ready-made garages and giving prices that save you money. Our garages are ready-built and ready to set up anywhere and are easily moved. We make both wood and

Fireproof Metal Garages
Steel construction and the least expensive of the kind. Book tells all about them and how we keep prices down by selling direct. Post card brings it free. Send today.

Ready-Made Buildings Houses, bungalows, barns, poultry houses, etc., not merely "ready-cut" but ready-built and shipped ready to put up. Also the world's best roofing. Ask for books on these also, if interested.

THE EDWARDS MFG. CO.
100 Pike St., Cincinnati, O.

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

CANADA'S STEEL TRUST

THERE is "something dazzling" about the formation in Canada of what will undoubtedly be the second largest steel corporation in the world, remark several writers in the financial press. This new giant, launched in May, is only exceeded in size by a few of the industrial corporations in this country, as it starts out with an authorized capitalization of $500,000,000 and an initial capital issue of $207,000,000. The new organization is known as the British Empire Steel Corporation, and is the result of the merging of the Dominion Steel and its subsidiaries; the Nova Scotia Steel and Coal Company, the Canada Steamship Company, the Canada Foundry and Forgings, the Maritime Nail Company, the Halifax Shipyards, Ltd., the Collingwood Shipbuilding Company, the Port Arthur Shipbuilding Company, the Davie Shipbuilding and Repair Company, besides a number of smaller concerns. The merging of these companies, tho a notable achievement, did not of itself assure financial success, writes the *Annalist's* Ottawa correspondent. This was assured by the promoters when they obtained the backing of a strong group of British industrial interests, and "it is this union of the most extensive Canadian resources with British capital and experience that is the most important feature of this new undertaking." This writer points out that the new steel corporation controls extremely valuable oil-fields in Newfoundland, and no less valuable coal-fields in Nova Scotia, as well as thousands of acres of timber-land. "It is contended that owing to the advantageous situation of these coal and iron deposits steel can be manufactured more cheaply in Nova Scotia than in any other part of the world." The promoters expect to do a large amount of export business, and the inclusion of the Canada Steamship Company gives them the beginning of a fleet to carry their ore to Nova Scotia and their products to all parts of the world.

The Magazine of Wall Street (New York) prints an article by M. O. Hammond, financial editor of the Toronto *Globe*, in which he discusses this "great steel and shipping trust" as follows:

> The Canadian steel industry has suffered somewhat from near-by competition, but it is claimed that the new corporation will not only benefit by expert advice, which it needs, but will also be linked up with important buying interests in Great Britain, providing an almost unlimited market for the slabs and billets to be turned out at the Nova Scotia plants. It has been stated that several million tons per year of steel can be sold in England, thus replacing the product imported from other European countries. It is contended that eventually Canada's needs in steel products will be all supplied by home plants. The Imperial aspect of the arrangement has been imprest on the Canadian public by those advocating the deal, and while this does not spring in anyway from unfriendliness toward the United States, it has been a natural outgrowth of the desire on the part of many Canadians to be in closer commercial relations with the old land. This feeling, which was nursed and developed during the war, has been further strengthened from time to time by competition in foreign trade and by occasional hostile voices raised in the republic, which, while known to be unrepresentative of the real spirit of the people, are nevertheless irritating.
>
> For upwards of six months reports of the coming merger have appeared in the Canadian press from time to time, but actual details were reserved until early in May, when it was announced that the new corporation would have a capitalization of $500,000,000, of which $207,000,000 would be issued at the outset. The capitalization will be made up as follows, the new stock to be largely exchanged for the old, on a diversity of terms:

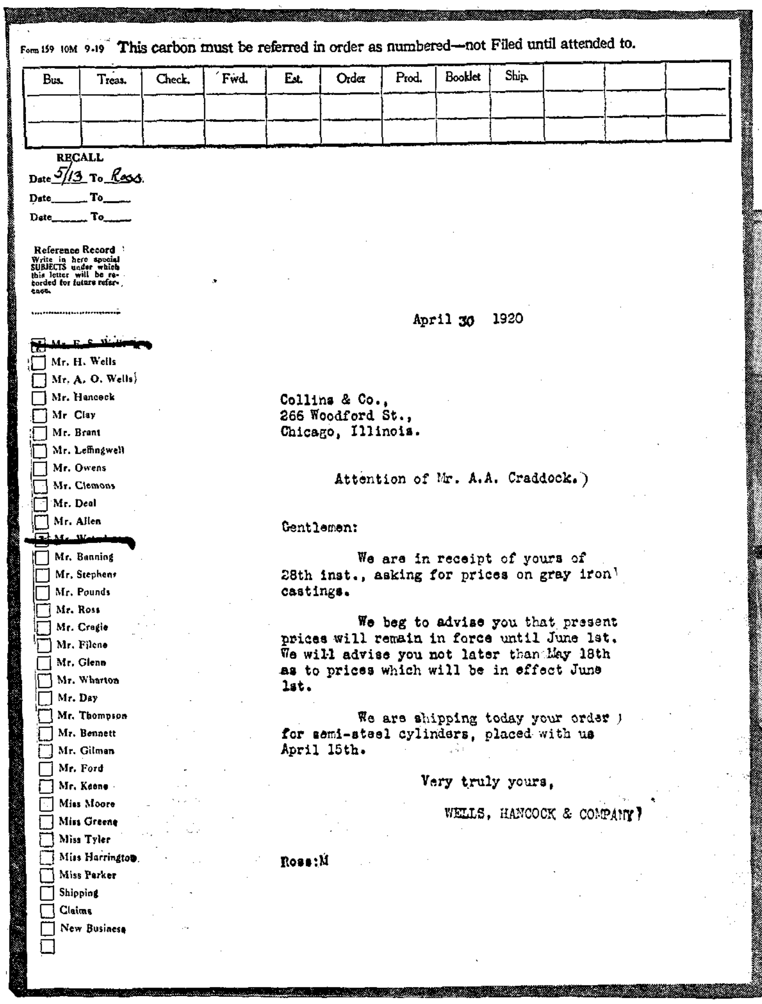
	Authorized	*To Be Issued*
7% cumulative pfd.	$50,000,000	$37,000,000
8% cumulative pfd. (participating)	100,000,000	25,000000
7% non-cumulative pfd.	150,000,000	68,000,000
Common	200,000,000	77,000,000
Total	$500,000,000	$207,000,000

The chief concerns in the merger are the Dominion Steel Corporation with assets of $95,000,000, the Nova Scotia Steel and Coal Company with assets of $35,000,000, and the Canada Steamship Lines, a merger of a number of companies operating more than a hundred steamers on the St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes. The merger, it is pointed out by Mr. Hammond,

> Does not include all the steel plants of Canada by any means, the more conspicuous exceptions being the Steel Company of Canada and Dominion Foundries and Steel Company, at Hamilton, and the Algoma Steel Corporation at Sault Ste. Marie, not to speak of the United States Steel Corporation's plant now being built near Windsor, Ont. The omission of these plants gives point to the claim that the new corporation will give special attention to export business rather than the inland home market.

The shipyards entering the merger are said to be among the largest in Canada, including the Halifax Shipyards, capitalized at $8,000,000, the Davie Company at Levis, and the Collingwood and Port Arthur companies on the Great Lakes. This Canadian authority concludes:

> As it stands, the merger has much to commend it as an economic enterprise, the principal present anxiety of the Canadian people being as to whether it will be overcapitalized. The claim of the promoters is that the valuation is on conservative lines, the physical assets being double the amount of the issued capital. Of the assets, as valued for the merger, $203,000,000 is made up of the iron ore



Form 159 10M 9-19 This carbon must be referred in order as numbered—not Filed until attended to.

Bus.	Treas.	Check.	Fwd.	Est.	Order	Prod.	Booklet	Ship.			

RECALL
Date 5/13 To Ross.
Date______ To_____
Date______ To_____

Reference Record
Write in here special SUBJECTS under which this letter will be recorded for future reference.

[redacted]
☐ Mr. H. Wells
☐ Mr. A. O. Wells
☐ Mr. Hancock
☐ Mr Clay
☐ Mr. Brant
☐ Mr. Leffingwell
☐ Mr. Owens
☐ Mr. Clemons
☐ Mr. Deal
☐ Mr. Allen
[redacted]
☐ Mr. Banning
☐ Mr. Stephens
☐ Mr. Pounds
☐ Mr. Ross
☐ Mr. Cragie
☐ Mr. Filene
☐ Mr. Glenn
☐ Mr. Wharton
☐ Mr. Day
☐ Mr. Thompson
☐ Mr. Bennett
☐ Mr. Gilman
☐ Mr. Ford
☐ Mr. Keene
☐ Miss Moore
☐ Miss Greene
☐ Miss Tyler
☐ Miss Harrington
☐ Miss Parker
☐ Shipping
☐ Claims
☐ New Business
☐

April 30 1920

Collins & Co.,
266 Woodford St.,
Chicago, Illinois.

Attention of Mr. A.A. Craddock.

Gentlemen:

We are in receipt of yours of 28th inst., asking for prices on gray iron castings.

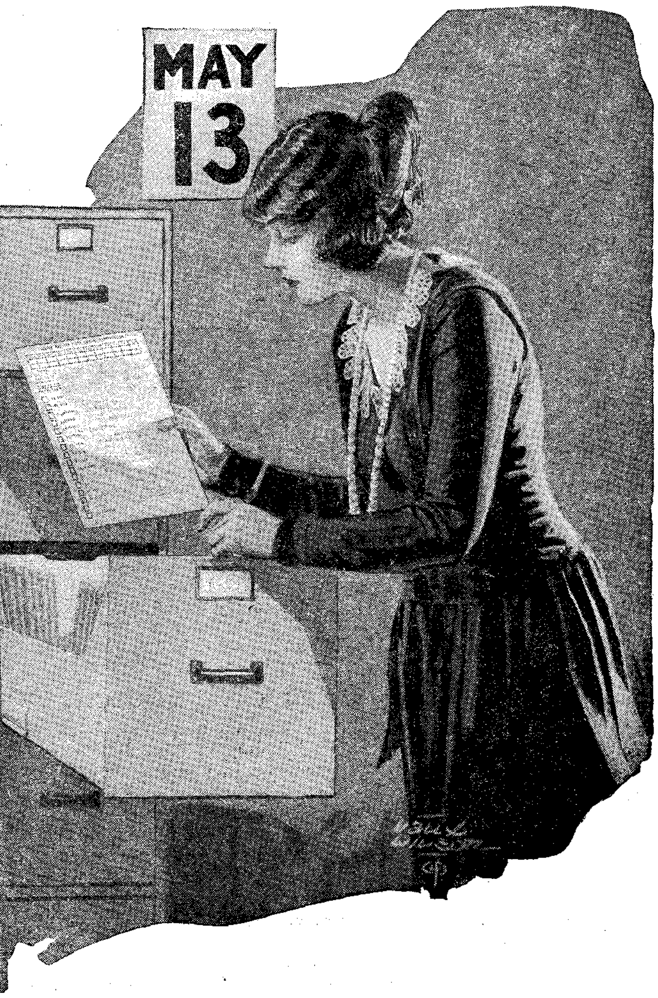
We beg to advise you that present prices will remain in force until June 1st. We will advise you not later than May 18th as to prices which will be in effect June 1st.

We are shipping today your order for semi-steel cylinders, placed with us April 15th.

Very truly yours,

WELLS, HANCOCK & COMPANY

Ross:M



Your "Automatic Memory"

Collins & Co. expect you to write them today, quoting new prices.

Your letter may bring an order running into thousands of dollars. Your failure to write may let the business go to a competitor.

Then there is a man from whom you expect something today—a quotation, instructions, a confirmation, a remittance.

Do you trust to your memory in matters so vital to your business? Or do you make sure by using a "pending file," which is simply a special file containing extra carbons of letters in which you promise to write again, or mention someone else's promise to do so?

When the time comes, your stenographer takes out any such carbons and hands them to you.

As you will see by the illustration, the pending file carbon carries a printed list of departments and individuals, to whose attention it may be brought, by a check mark, before it takes its place in the pending file.

So that they will not go astray in the regular file, it is well to have, for these pending file carbons, a distinguishing color—and it is easy to select one from the twelve colors besides white in which Hammermill Bond is supplied.

This color variety enables you to make all your important forms instantly identifiable, so that they are sure to be correctly routed and correctly filed. We call this "the Signal System." It is one of the reasons why many big business houses do not shop around for paper when ordering printing, but simply say to the printer, "Use Hammermill Bond."

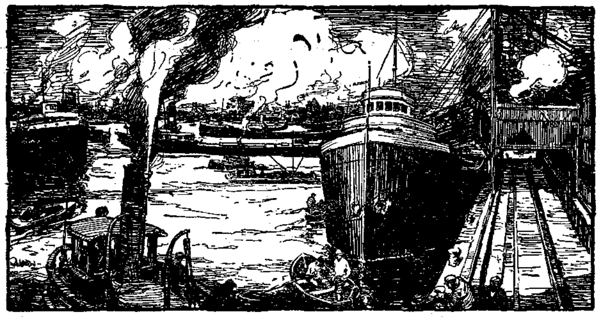
Write us for a portfolio of specimen forms printed on Hammermill Bond.

HAMMERMILL PAPER COMPANY, Erie, Pa.

Look for this watermark—it is our word of honor to the public

HAMMERMILL
BOND

"The Utility Business Paper"



Traffic-Teeming Waters

FROM the batteaux of the fur traders, the lake carriers have grown through many stages to the great freighters that bear in their holds the ores, timber and grain from the Northwest to the furnaces and mills of the large centers.

TO the financing and development of the traffic of the Great Lakes the Continental and Commercial Banks have contributed, as they have participated in financing many other lines of commerce and industry in the rich territory tributary to Chicago.

The* CONTINENTAL *and
COMMERCIAL
BANKS
CHICAGO

Invested capital more than 50 Million Dollars
Resources more than 500 Million Dollars

WORLD LABELER

MENTHOLATUM
PISO'S
WHISTLE
LISTERINE
LAMBERT PHARMACAL COMPANY
PLUTO CONCENTRATED SPRING WATER
MULSIFIED COCOANUT OIL
LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

— these labels will stick

The WORLD LABELER puts them on quickly—accurately—cleanly.

This machine saves several operations and labels bottles or packages at lowest cost. Let us prove it.

The WORLD LABELER not only handles bottles, jars and cans but also other kinds of packages or goods.

Let Our Service Department Tell You

THE ECONOMIC MACHINERY CO.
Worcester, Mass.

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

and coal; $51,000,000 for the ships, and $149,000,000 for buildings, plants, machinery, etc. The comment can not be avoided, however, that the basis of valuation must have changed since the six leading companies of the nine in the merger, whose reports were made public, recently estimated their combined assets at less than $195,000,000.

Making an estimate for two or three of the smaller companies whose figures are not made public, it would appear that the earnings of the nine old companies last year showed about $15,000,000 available for interest, dividends, etc., whereas the new corporation, to pay interest and dividends as proposed on the new capitalization, will require $15,700,000, so that instead of a nominal surplus of $6,000,000 there would be a small deficit. This may be overcome by economies, the development of new markets, and by the earning power of the new $25,000,000 capital.

The *Wall Street Journal's* Ottawa correspondent quotes Col. W. Grant Morden, chief promoter of British Empire Steel, as saying that this is but the beginning in an expanding policy of intra-imperial consolidation of industries. According to the writer at the Canadian capital:

> This particular venture is at once acclaimed by both public and political sentiment as a courageous as well as formidable step toward economic self-containment in the great fundamentals of coal and iron supplies. . . . . . .
>
> The representatives of the farmers know they have everything to gain and nothing to lose. The transportation and manufacturing interests welcome it as a step toward economic independence for all time and emergency.

At our own financial center this new rival to our Steel Corporation is welcomed as follows by *The Wall Street Journal* in its editorial columns:

> The Canadian project will go through, backed as it is by the political and financial interests of both the colony and the Empire. It will possess vast natural resources of coal and iron ore advantageously placed at tidewater. The corporation will get preferential treatment in the vast British world markets. It will be a formidable competitor even of the great United States Steel Corporation. It may well be the greatest industrial organization in the British Empire. Besides raw materials, rail and water transportation, a nucleus of iron- and steel-manufacturing units, and abundance of British capital, it will have British brains and British banking behind it, and they are making an impressive showing just now while Washington is merely talking.

TO SPEND A BILLION FOR BETTER ROADS—Thirty-seven of our States have authorized a total expenditure of $635,641,729 for good roads in the next five years, says *The Bond-Buyer*, summarizing statistics compiled by C. M. Wood, of the Goodrich Tire and Rubber Company. Legislation, said to have excellent chances of passing, is pending which authorizes

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

good-roads bond issues amounting to $391,253,000 more. This total of $1,026,894,729 is compared with the corresponding figures for 1918, amounting to only $600,000,000.

THE PRICE-CUTTING WAVE IN FRANCE

THAT the price-cutting wave which has been felt here may be part of a world-wide movement is indicated by the news from France. And, as a Paris correspondent of the New York *Times* puts it in war-time phraseology, "the French offensive against the high cost of living has carried the first-line trenches." He continues:

At Havre and Marseilles several groups of large wholesale and retail stores have had to give way before popular pressure and have announced 10 to 25 per cent. reductions on their prices. The method being pursued all over the country is to talk and write about *la baisse* as persistently as the high cost was talked about formerly in the hope that talk may result in action.

At first traders and shopkeepers shrugged their shoulders and smiled when customers began to talk about lower prices. Now they are anxious. They feel the terrible end to their long régime of high profits is beginning, for, in response to daily clamor of newspapers and customers, some members of the fraternity are weakening and are showing symptoms of wishing to capture trade by lowering prices and starting a competitive battle rather than staying in unofficial profit-making combines.

Every morning paper records fully the differences of prices in various parts of the city, and welcomes with pæans of praise any shopkeeper who risks the displeasure of his fellows by lowering his gains. By afternoon his shop is crowded. The effect is obvious. The morale of surrounding tradesmen is being badly shaken, and the whole city begins to feel the effects.

It is especially foodstuffs that are being affected. Crops are splendid and farmers and market-gardeners can no longer ask what they please for fresh fruit and vegetables. At the central markets every morning there is more than enough to meet the demand, and no longer any excuse for keeping up prices. The attempt was made, but publicity has killed it.

For the first time in five years the shops are announcing in flaming posters "great fall in prices." The fall is not yet in any way commensurate with the steady increase of the last five years, but it is beginning, and beginning is better than nothing at all. Manufactured goods are harder to bring down in price. The happy discovery, however, that leather costs now, on account of prohibition of export, far less than it did has led to a newspaper campaign for cheaper boots, and as among the greengrocers and butter merchants the weaker brethren among the bootmakers are weakening.

Another phase of the campaign has been a sudden revolt among the retailers themselves against the wholesalers and manufacturers. Their federation, which includes almost all retail dealers in the country, has passed a resolution urging all customers to

A National Investment Service

THROUGH the aid and co-operation of our correspondents we are enabled to offer an investment service national in scope.

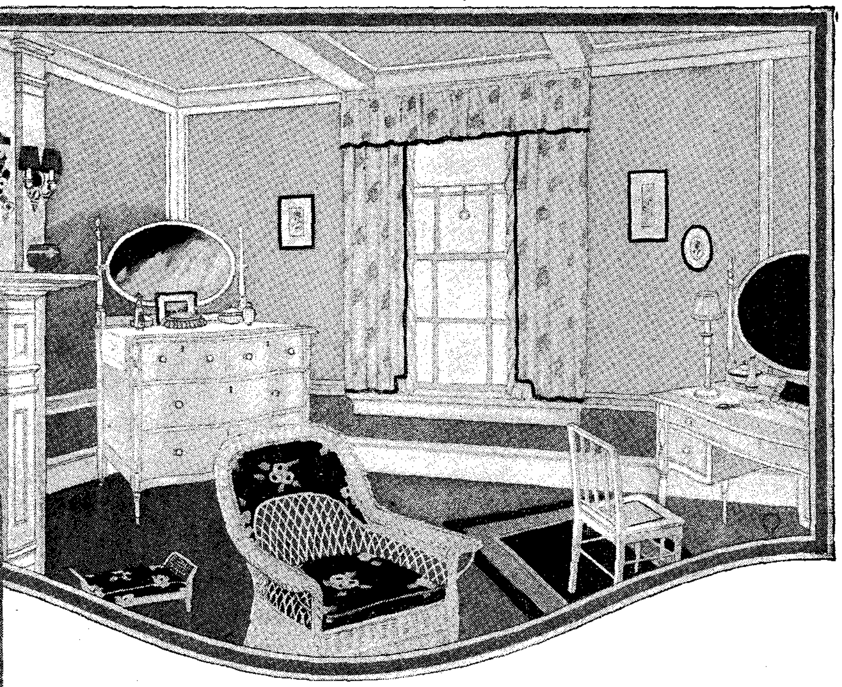
We have the privilege of being connected by private wires with the following well known firms having offices in various cities:

Adams, Merrill & Co.
Hartford, Conn.
Alden, Bernie & Co., Inc.
Springfield, Mass.
Lorenzo E. Anderson & Co.
St. Louis, Mo.
Anderson & Powell
Cincinnati, Ohio
Allen Arnold & Co.
Boston, Mass.
Ball & Co.
New London, Conn.
Beazell & Chatfield
Cincinnati, Ohio
Dayton, Ohio
Cassatt & Co.
Philadelphia, Pa.
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Baltimore, Md.
New York, N. Y.
Clark, Griffith & McWain
Boston, Mass.
Hugh J. Dimond & Co.
Boston, Mass.
Downer & Co.
Boston, Mass.
John L. Edwards & Co.
Washington, D. C.
T. F. Gagen & Co.
Boston, Mass.
R. Glendinning & Co.
Philadelphia, Pa.
Goodwin-Beach & Co.
Hartford, Conn.
New Britain, Conn.
E. M. Hamlin & Co.
Boston, Mass.
Hincks Bros. & Co.
Bridgeport, Conn.
Chandler Hovey & Co.
Boston, Mass.
Hulburd, Warren & Chandler
Chicago, Ill.
Battle Creek, Mich.
Grand Rapids, Mich.
Kalamazoo, Mich.
Lansing, Mich.
W. W. Lanahan & Co.
Baltimore, Md.
Learoyd, Foster & Co.
Boston, Mass.
Long & Nash
Boston, Mass.
N. A. MacDonald & Co., Inc.
Buffalo, N. Y.
A. E. Masten & Co.
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Wheeling, W. Va.
Moorhead & Elmore
Washington, D. C.
Morris, Brown & Co.
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Naphen & Co.
Boston, Mass.
New York, N. Y.
O'Brien & Williams
Montreal, Canada
Ottawa, Canada
Otis & Co.
Cleveland, Ohio
Cincinnati, Ohio
Akron, Ohio
Columbus, Ohio
Youngstown, Ohio
Colorado Springs, Colo.
Denver, Colo.
Boston, Mass.
Detroit, Mich.
S. B. Pearmain
Boston, Mass.
Chas. A. Phelan & Co.
Boston, Mass.
Proctor, Cook & Co.
Boston, Mass.
F. A. Schirmer & Co.
Boston, Mass.
Secor, Bell & Beckwith
Toledo, Ohio
J. W. Sparks & Co.
Philadelphia, Pa.
New York, N. Y.
Stevenson & Co.
New Haven, Conn.
H. C. Wainwright & Co.
Boston, Mass.
Whitney & Elwell
Boston, Mass.

Through this association, clients receive prompt and accurate investment service in the securities of governments, municipalities, railroads, public utilities and industrial corporations.

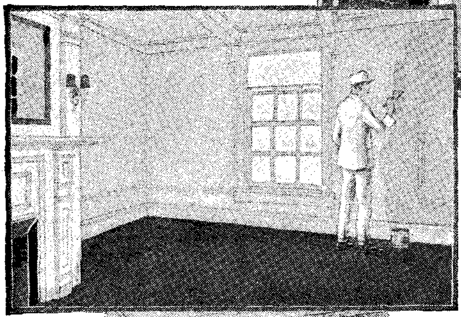
HORNBLOWER & WEEKS
Investment Securities
Founded in 1888
BOSTON PORTLAND PROVIDENCE
NEW YORK CHICAGO DETROIT
Members of the New York, Boston and Chicago Stock Exchanges

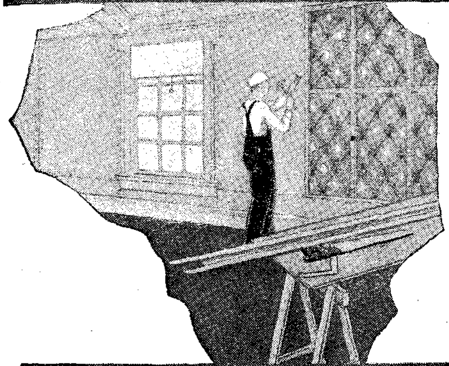
If any ceiling in your house needs repairs—Upsonize it!

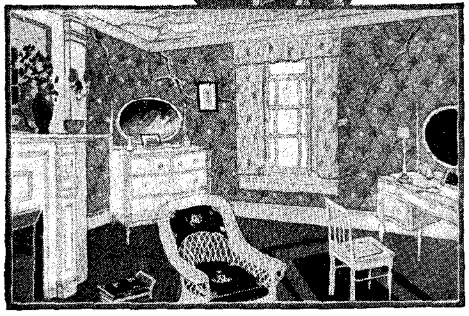


Unsafe and unsightly plaster walls and ceilings disappear like magic beneath panels of Upson Board.

UPSON PROCESSED BOARD
THE UPSON COMPANY LOCKPORT N.Y.







Upson Board quickly transformed this shabby old room to the new and dainty guest chamber pictured above.

THE walls and ceilings in every room of your home can be easily and quickly modernized by Upsonizing. For Upsonizing is modernizing! It is the present-day method of replacing unsafe or unsightly plaster with a durable, washable lining that can never fall or crack.

You have probably gone through sieges of replastering, for the average life of plaster is but nine years. You know from experience that replastering means irritating muss and delay—is always expensive. If you will Upsonize but one room you will appreciate the greater convenience, economy and lasting satisfaction of Upson Board.

Before building or repairing, write for your copy of a beautiful portfolio of Upsonized interiors, containing a sample of Upson Board.

BLUE Center Upson Board unlike other Boards

By actual test Upson Board is nearly twice as strong as other wall boards—and stiffer and harder.

It does not sag or pull away from the nails like soft, spongy boards.

Its smooth, non-absorbent, greaseless decorative surface saves $5 to $15 per 1000 feet in cost to paint.

For your own protection insist that the board you buy has the famous *Blue* Center and the Upson "Sun" trademark on the back of each panel.

These are the identification marks of the most dependable board made in America.

THE UPSON COMPANY, *Fibre Board Authorities.*
27 Upson Point, Lockport, N. Y.

BY INVITATION MEMBER OF

UPSON
PROCESSED
BOARD

THE DEPENDABLE BOARD WITH THE FAMOUS BLUE CENTER

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

buy as sparingly as possible, for only in that way they say can the retail dealers secure lower prices from manufacturers. While not entirely blameless themselves, they are striving to fix the blame higher up in the scale and are adding strength to the commission of the Chamber of Deputies which has just begun work inquiring into the extent of speculation and profit-making with a view to taking legal action against the most notorious offenders.

WOMEN ASKED TO MAKE SAVING FASHIONABLE

THRIFT is the greatest need of the day, agree all the financial editors, and several of them point out that altho the high cost of living has made it impossible for the masses to save, there are, nevertheless, thousands of homes where thrift could be practised but where it is unknown. But the housekeeper is supreme in her jurisdiction, and several commentators join in the opinion that if the women could be made to see what opportunity for saving lies at their doors there would be larger and more frequent balances on the right side of the ledger. Certainly, observers agree, woman can take a long step forward by refusing to buy from merchants who still feel it incumbent on them to charge prices more than reasonably fair and who take advantage of a too ready willingness to pay whatever is asked. Perhaps there is some justification for our spree in spending, but waste ends in want, and paring down luxuries and unessentials now, while money is inflated, may mean a greater purchasing power on some to-morrow. Says the American Exchange National Bank of New York in a recent bulletin:

> The revival of the habit of saving in this country depends upon the cooperation extended to the movement by the women. They are the custodians of the average household's funds, and to the extent of its dependence upon savings for progress the arbiters of the nation's destiny. There can be very little question about the extent of the dependence of progress upon savings. We are already face to face with a crisis in the affairs of the country that is due almost wholly to our failure to put aside something from our income for "depreciation and improvements." Ever since the country emerged from the shadow of the war it has appeared to be reckless of everything pertaining to the future and intent alone upon shaking off the spiritual depression the war placed upon it. The period has been one of fitful production and feverish consumption, in which there was no effort made to keep the machinery of production oiled or in repair. The money that should have been laid aside as an offset to the depreciation of the productive equipment of the country and for the purpose of extensions and betterments intended to further increase production and ease human labor was spent for gimcracks, silk shirts, high-priced millinery, furs, automobiles, and a thousand and one things that contributed practically nothing to the comfort of the people and very little to the joy of life. . . . . . .
>
> The man or woman who saves ten dollars out of a hundred now will later be able to command two or three times as much for it as it commands to-day. Ten per cent. saved out of the income of the average man or woman to-day is worth several times all the savings that accrue from the profits of industry. In the first place, after the Government collects its taxes the average corporation has very little to add to surplus, and after the very rich man has invested this surplus in tax-exempt securities, he has nothing to give or lend. The average man and woman must do the saving. The aggregate of the average income represents about 75 per cent. of the total income of the country, and 10 per cent. saved from it would exceed several times the savings of the rich which ordinarily provide the money for depreciation and extensions.
>
> The women alone can win the country back to the habit of saving and bring its potential resources into action. Theirs is the responsibility. Thrift is a social habit; it has very little to do with economics. The women are the rulers in the social world, the makers of fashion and the judges of propriety. Our grandmothers considered it a part of their duty to encourage right habits by example. They disdained display and ostentatiousness and held to simplicity and dignity—to a dignity that was as serene in a butcher-shop as it was in a drawing-room and that depended upon nothing in the way of "props" beyond a sense of character and an appreciation of the doctrine of *noblesse oblige*. Something like that is needed to-day. It is quite impossible to make the mere act of secluding oneself in the far corner of a luxurious limousine impressive—it is too common. There is nothing worth while but character, and character rests upon a sense of responsibility. Let the women of the clubs and of fashion set the example.

If our homes are not thrifty in the true meaning of that term, the nation can not prosper, believes a writer in *The General Federation Magazine*, organ of The General Federation of Women's Clubs, which has been conducting a series of articles on thrift. This writer says there are three things which it is necessary to teach. One is the value of money; factors of cost; its fluctuating value; those things which affect its purchasing power, which the layman seldom understands. The second is, how money may be used to secure the greatest returns, and this again means values in rentals, in food, in clothing, in everything we buy. The third thing is the effect of the use of money. And to save it, it is first necessary to know how to spend. But it must be remembered that—

> Thrift in the home is not possible without the same knowledge of its business as the man is expected to have for the running of his business by which the finances for the home are provided. One of my friends, a woman who knows these things of home economics, says she has never understood the procedure of men along these lines; that they seem the most guileless of individuals, confidently expecting because the girls they choose to marry can dance well and are pleasant companions that they are capable of caring for the money the man is expected to bring in; and that no one has ever given these girls a chance to learn the things upon which happiness and prosperity depend; that we think home eco-

Kwik-on-an-off
TRADE MARK

YOU have ruined a lot of tires by running them without enough air in them, and all because it was too much trouble to take off the dust-cap to measure the air pressure.

Schrader Universal Kwik-on-an-off Dust-Caps

can be removed or put on in two seconds, or less.

Made by the manufacturers of the world famous SCHRADER UNIVERSAL TIRE-VALVES and SCHRADER UNIVERSAL TIRE PRESSURE GAUGE.

Price 50 cents per set of four

At your dealer, or

A. Schrader's Son, Inc.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

DEAF
The MAGIC EAR-PHONE
MAKES DEAF PEOPLE HAPPY BECAUSE THEY CAN HEAR CLEARLY
SMALLEST PRACTICAL AID TO HEARING
SEND FOR CIRCULAR 17
SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER
E. B. MEYROWITZ
520 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

Free Book
Containing complete story of the origin and history of that wonderful instrument—the
SAXOPHONE
Easy to Play
Easy to Pay
[4]

This book tells you when to use Saxophone—singly, in quartettes, in sextettes, or in regular band; how to transpose from orchestral parts and many other things you would like to know.

You can learn to play the scale in one hour's practice, and soon be playing popular airs. You can double your income, your pleasure, and your popularity. **Easy to pay** by our easy payment plan.

MAKES AN IDEAL PRESENT

Send for free Saxophone book and catalog of True-Tone Band Instruments.

BUESCHER BAND INSTRUMENT CO.
266 Jackson Street, Elkhart, Ind.

HINDS
HONEY AND
ALMOND
CREAM
FOR THE FACE, HANDS, SKIN AND COMPLEXION
ALCOHOL 7 PER CENT
PREPARED ONLY BY A. S. HINDS
PORTLAND, MAINE, U.S.A.
CONTENTS 4¼ FL. OZ. NET
© A.S.H.

After Shaving

Hinds Honey and Almond Cream will make the skin soft and comfortable. 'Twill stop the smarting, heal the scraped or cut skin and even though you shave every day 'twill keep the face in fine condition. A few drops on the brush with the lather makes shaving easier. It relieves Sunburn and Windburn.

Attractive Week-End Box, 50c.

FOR TRIAL: Be sure to enclose amount required, but *do not send foreign stamps or foreign money.* Hinds Honey and Almond Cream 5c. Either Cold or Disappearing Cream 5c. Talcum 2c. Face Powder, sample 2c. trial size 15c. Trial Cake Soap, 8c.

Hinds Cream Toilet Requisites are selling everywhere. Mailed postpaid in U. S. A. from laboratory.

A. S. HINDS
241 West St.
Portland, Me.

Cuticura Soap Complexions Are Healthy

Soap, Ointment, Talcum, 25c, everywhere. For samples address: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 7, Malden, Mass.

INVENTORS Who desire to secure patent should write for our guide book "HOW TO GET YOUR PATENT." Send model or sketch and description of your invention and we will give opinion of its patentable nature.

RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 171, Washington, D. C.

CUSTOMS FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Who among us would say to-day, "I never use a Dentifrice, I never have to?"

Yet Fifty years ago, odd as it may seem, not one person in 1,000 used a Dentifrice—or even a tooth brush.

So to-day, after more than 30 years of persistent publicity of Allen's Foot=Ease, the Antiseptic Powder for the Feet, not many well-turned-out people care to confess, "You know I never have to use a Powder for the Feet!"

More than One Million five hundred thousand pounds of Powder for the Feet were used by our Army and Navy during the war.

The reason is this: Confining the feet in Leather or Canvas Shoes is bound to create friction, more or less. Allen's Foot=Ease removes the friction from the shoes. It is this friction which causes callouses, corns and bunions. You know what friction does to your motor-car axle. Why not remove it from your foot-wear by Shaking into your Shoes *to-day,* Allen's Foot=Ease, the cleanly, wholesome, healing, Antiseptic powder? Get the habit, as millions now have it, who inhabit our, as yet, imperfect world.

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

nomics or domestic science in our schools means learning how to sew and cook, and we querulously ask why do they not learn these things at home. Some of them can not because there is no kind of a home in which to teach them; others have no opportunity; others have homes in which these things could not be taught. But, aside from this, cooking and sewing are not what we should be asking for in our public and private schools, but the teaching of the fundamentals of economics upon which the prosperity of the country actually depends. We must teach these things, and now is the time when the banks should employ their resources to their utmost ability to give to the disheartened, anxious housekeepers already engaged in the work of administering homes and households, the assistance they so greatly need.

THE LOW COST OF INVESTING

SINCE the "depreciated dollar" means dear commodities and cheap investments, the way to defeat the high cost of living, says *The Odd Lot Review,* an investors' weekly, is to take advantage of the low cost of investing. And it calls attention to a table prepared by a brokerage house showing how securities as measured in terms of commodities have declined in value since 1914. As we read:

> It is estimated that to-day it would take an unskilled laborer the equivalent of 15.4 days of labor to buy a $100 Union Pacific first mortgage 4 per cent. bond. In 1914 it would have taken the equivalent of 55.4 days' labor to buy the same bond. The following table represents the amount of commodities it would take to buy a $100 security at the present and in 1914:

Commodity	*In May, 1914*	*In May, 1920*
Unskilled day labor	55.4 days	15.4 days
Sugar—refined granulated	2,395 lbs.	350 lbs.
Cotton	746 lbs.	188 lbs.
Steel rails	3.46 tons	1.40 tons
Steel sheets	5,245 lbs.	1,400 lbs.
Pig iron	6.58 tons	1.64 tons
Copper	685 lbs.	405 lbs.
Wool—100 grade average	408 lbs.	114 lbs.
Wheat	88⅜ bu.	24 bu.
Corn	121 bu.	34⅓ bu.
Live beef	1,311 lbs.	664 lbs.
Leather—hemlock sole	323 lbs.	148 lbs.
Oil—refined petroleum	746 gals.	296 gals.
Coal—not anthracite	15½ tons	5.6 tons
Newsprint	4,311 lbs.	700 lbs.
Brick—common	13.85 M.	13.08 M
Yellow pine	3,233 feet	700 feet

STYLE AS AN ENEMY OF THRIFT

A REVISION of the whole style situation has been brought about by the focusing of public attention on shoe prices, declares *The Dry Goods Economist,* for "the public is paying more attention to well-established intrinsic value when it comes to paying good prices and less to style." This authority argues that more thrift means less styles and conversely less attention to style will probably mean more thrift. As we read:

> It would seem that manufacturers, dealers, and ultimate consumers realized that in getting prices down to their lowest

Books That Build Mental, Moral and Physical STRENGTH

The Heart and Blood-Vessels

Their Care and Cure and the General Management of the Body. By **I. H. Hirschfeld, M.D.** Get this important new book. It shows you *how to* be sound and happy, and avoid the discomforts and dangers of breakdown—How to reconstruct a mismanaged or "run-down" body. Plain, practical guidance along the lines of simple, natural living, by a physician of unquestioned authority. *Cloth bound. $1.75 net; by mail, $1.87.*

Personal Power

By **Keith J. Thomas.** In this book the author clearly points out ways to develop will-power, mental concentration, and winning personality. He gives practical directions for acquiring the faculty of reading men, and understanding human nature, including those basic impulses that move men to definite action. In a word—the book fits men for *leadership. Cloth, 300 pages. $1.75 net; by mail, $1.87.*

The Education of Self

By **Dr. Paul Dubois,** *author of many standard works on mental science.* "This book shows the priceless value, mental, moral and physical, of the habit and power of self-control. It tells the ordinary man or woman just how to go to work and how to continue, in order to secure the benefits of such a valuable habit of life. The discussion is always philosophical and charmingly direct and personal."—*N. Y. Times. Cloth. 350 pages. $1.75 net; by mail, $1.87.*

The Education of the Will

By **Jules Payot, Ph.D.** *A famous book.* **Dr.** Payot shows how one may begin to educate the will, and how the habit, once formed, will grow stronger each day. He is no *theorist;* he is intensely *practical. Cloth. 450 pages. $1.75 net; by mail, $1.87.*

Nervous Breakdowns

And How to Avoid Them. By **Charles D. Musgrove, M.D.** Any man who sets out to accomplish important, and therefore necessarily trying work, is obliged to equip himself with some knowledge of the nervous system—its possibilities, capabilities, and its liability to exhaustion. Truly, as Dr. Musgrove says, "It is the natures of finest fibre which accomplish the most, and it is they who are most liable to give way beneath the strain." *12mo, cloth. $1.25 net; by mail. $1.37.*

Funk & Wagnalls Company
354-60 Fourth Avenue, New York

Stirring
Inspiriting
Books Which Point the Way to Added
Power and Poise

Vegetable Growing for Amateurs

By **H. H. Thomas.** A profusely illustrated new volume which deals in a simple and practical manner with the cultivation of all commonly grown vegetables. 75c net; by mail, 83c.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354 Fourth Ave., New York

Can We Talk With the Dead?

Can we communicate with these aery visitors and learn the secrets of the life beyond the grave? In view of the positive statements of such men of light and leading as Sir Oliver Lodge and Dr. Conan Doyle, that they are able to talk with denizens of the spirit world, thousands of aching hearts the world over are yearning for knowledge on this vital subject. If you would know the latest facts as to survival of the intelligence and the views of science on this and allied topics, read

THE RIDDLE OF PERSONALITY
by H. Addington Bruce

a clearly written, sanely expressed book that discusses all the occult topics of recent years in a most illuminating way and gives much valuable information about:

Apparitions
Crystal Gazing
Dissociation
Slate Writing
Telepathy
Subconscious Mind
Suggestion
Mediums
Dreams
Clairvoyance
Spirit Rapping
Hypnotism
Psychoanalysis
Levitation

"The very large number of people who want to know what is going on in the new world of psychical research will find this the best book for their purpose."—*The Watchman-Examiner, New York.*

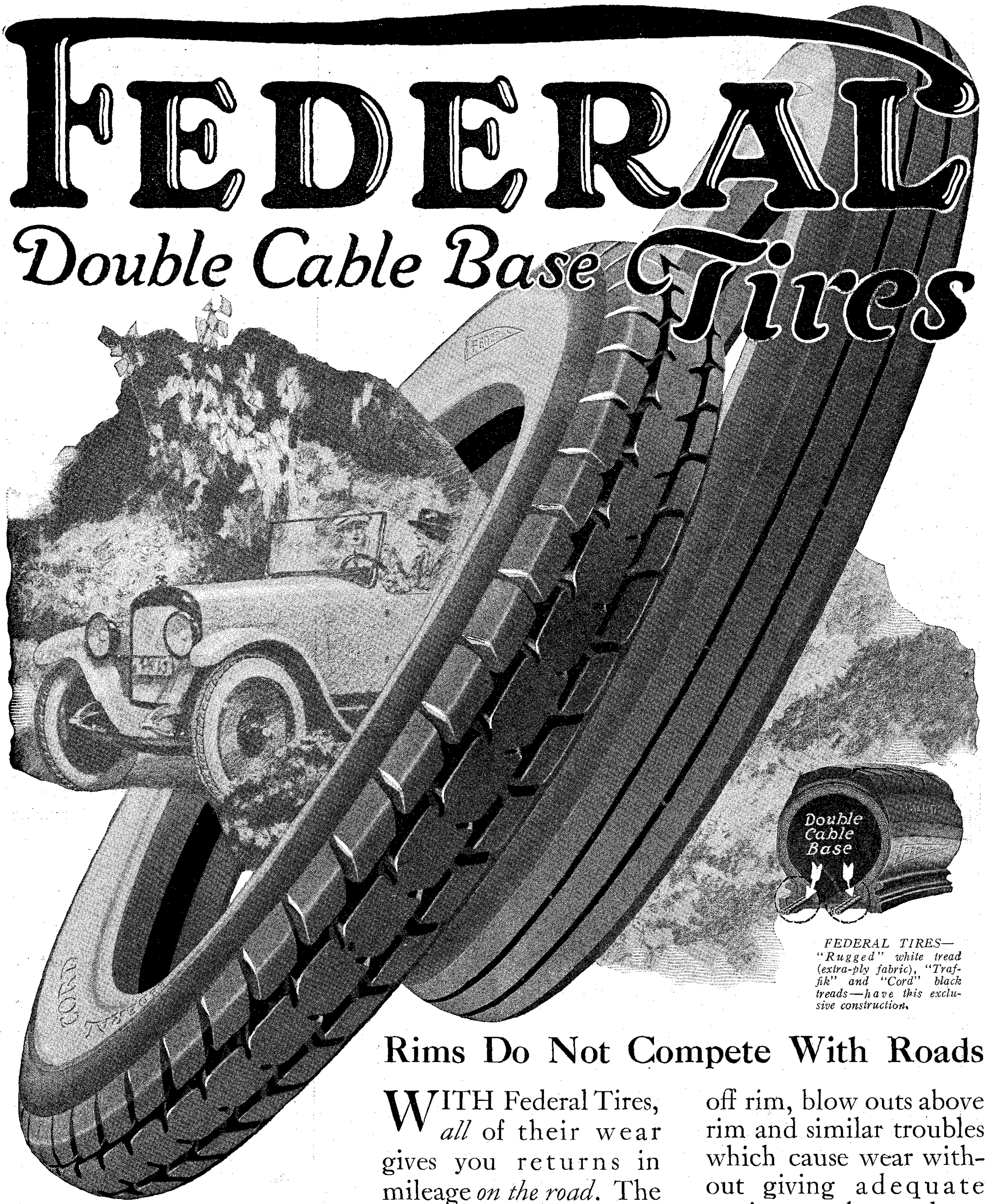
"Your exposition of the psychopathological work done in the United States is admirable."—*Dr. Boris Sidis, Specialist in Neurology and Psychology.*

12mo, cloth, $1.50; by mail, $1.62

Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

FEDERAL

Double Cable Base Tires



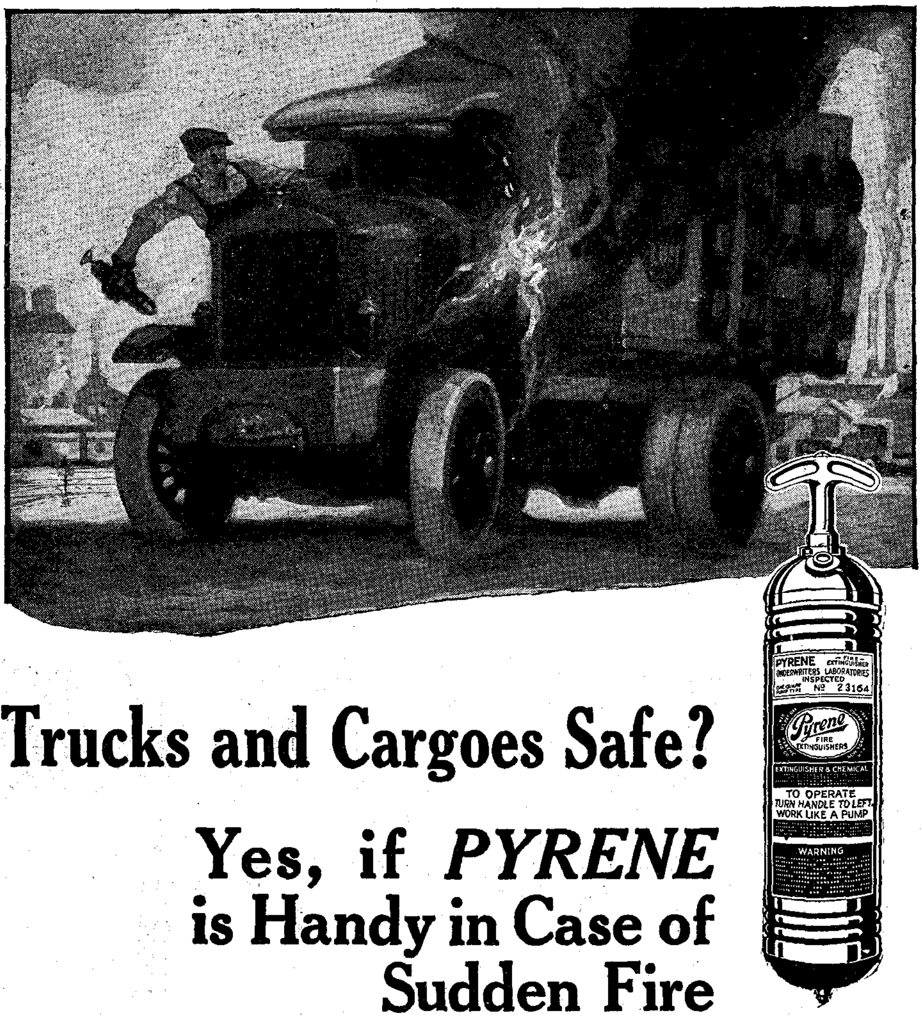
FEDERAL TIRES—"Rugged" white tread (extra-ply fabric), "Traffik" and "Cord" black treads—have this exclusive construction.

Rims Do Not Compete With Roads

WITH Federal Tires, *all* of their wear gives you returns in mileage *on the road.* The Double-Cable-Base construction prevents the *rim* from wearing them out. This exclusive advantage prevents shifting, rim cuts, blowing off rim, blow outs above rim and similar troubles which cause wear without giving adequate service on the road.

Stop wasting road-mileage *on your rims.* Get Federal rim-safe Tires, and note the saving.

THE FEDERAL RUBBER COMPANY
of Illinois
Factories, Cudahy, Wisconsin
Manufacturers of Federal Automobile Tires, Tubes and Sundries, Motorcycle, Bicycle and Carriage Tires, Rubber Heels, Horse Shoe Pads, Rubber Matting and Mechanical Rubber Goods


PYRENE
INSPECTED
No 23164
Pyrene FIRE EXTINGUISHERS
TO OPERATE TURN HANDLE TO LEFT WORK LIKE A PUMP
WARNING

Trucks and Cargoes Safe?

Yes, if *PYRENE* is Handy in Case of Sudden Fire

Pyrene
KILLS FIRE
SAVES LIFE

Leading Concerns Depend Upon PYRENE

More than a hundred railroads in America and England use Pyrene to protect rolling stock. Pyrene is on guard in thousands of coaches and Pullmans.

Among concerns which protect their trucks with Pyrene are the following:

- **American Railway Express Company**
- **Wells-Fargo & Co., Express**
- **Standard Oil Company**
- **Gimbel Bros.**
- **John Wanamaker**
- **Hundreds of others**

UNDER the present acute shortage of raw materials and finished goods, few executives risk the burning of trucks and their valuable cargoes.

Note the list of big concerns that trust Pyrene to kill fires instantly.

A large proportion of the fire extinguishers on trucks are Pyrene. The reason: Pyrene for years has maintained its reputation for reliability, sturdy strength and simplicity of action.

Saves 15% on automobile fire insurance premiums

We also handle hose, racks, reels, first-aid cabinets and every kind of accident and fire-prevention appliance

PYRENE MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Inc.
17 East 49th Street, New York

ATLANTA CHICAGO KANSAS CITY SAN FRANCISCO
Pyrene Manufacturing Co. of Canada, Ltd., Montreal, P. Q.

Sold by hardware and electrical supply dealers and garages

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

terms the factor easiest to eliminate was the expense and risk of radical changes in style. It seems a small item at first thought. Yet the vogue of the extreme toe cost the public, in 1919, a sum running into nine figures. That is to say, that the purchasers of shoes last year paid manufacturers and distributers hundreds of millions of dollars more than they need to have done, by reason of a mere style whim, and that no one concerned was appreciably better off for it.

HOW BELGIUM HAS COME BACK

IT has been a matter of common knowledge for months that Belgium, the chief victim of the world-war, has been making remarkable strides toward complete economic recovery. The amazing progress that has been made in the last year and a half is stated officially and definitely by Emile Francqui, Minister of State and Director of the Société Générale of Belgium, and Florimond Hankar, Director of the Banque Nationale of Belgium, in a pamphlet issued by J. P. Morgan and the Guaranty Trust Company. It will be remembered that the Germans destroyed a third of the Belgian factories, over 1,300 miles of railway and 1,400 bridges, and carried away an enormous amount of machinery. Now, say these Belgian authorities, their country's factories "are producing on an average about three-fourths as much as before the war; her railroads are operating 80 per cent. of the normal number of freight-trains and 60 per cent. of the normal number of passenger-trains."

In agriculture Belgium suffered comparatively little, since only 1 per cent. of the total area was seriously devastated, so that last year by intensified production with governmental encouragement "agricultural production in general surpassed the average in prewar years." Coal-mines were kept in operation by the Germans and were not destroyed altho the machinery depreciated. This comparatively small handicap has been so far overcome "that in the first three months of this year, the output of coal actually exceeded the pre war production, representing in April 105 per cent. of the production in the corresponding month of 1913." When we come to iron and steel we find that Belgium had a real task before her:

Belgian metallurgical industries suffere more at the hands of the Germans than d any other. The destruction and pillag were intended to eliminate for a long tim the competition of these industries in th world's markets. In 1913 Belgium pro duced 2,500,000 long tons of steel, abou 80 per cent. of which in various forms wa exported. Belgian high-grade steels ar famous throughout the world. The stee industry prospered greatly in the decad before the war; the output, in fact, increased 150 per cent. during that period.

Blast furnaces that were destroyed by th

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

Germans have been rebuilt, more than half of the machinery that was removed has been recovered, and the steel-mills are producing about 40 per cent. of their prewar output. If sufficient coke were available to operate all the plants at capacity, the production would be between 50 per cent. and 60 per cent. of normal.

The Belgian zinc industry—which before the war supplied more than a fifth of the world's output of unmanufactured zinc, and three-fourths of whose production was exported—was almost completely destroyed during the German occupation. The industry has now so far recovered that in March the output was 66 per cent. of normal prewar production. Only the lack of raw material is preventing complete resumption. A contract was recently made for 240,000 tons of Australian zinc ore, which should bring material relief to this industry.

The textile industries, say our Belgian authorities, "were not so systematically damaged as the metallurgical group, altho copper and brass parts, belting, etc., were carried away." We are told further:

> The spinning- and weaving-mills are now producing about 80 per cent. of their normal output. At the beginning of the current year 1,360,000 cotton-spindles were in operation, representing about 86 per cent. of the total spindles in operation in 1913. The resumption of production at the full prewar rate is mainly dependent upon obtaining the raw material. Woolen mills are operating at capacity rates.
>
> Before the war Belgian flax-spindles numbered 330,000; there are now utilizable 311,000, with 103,000 in actual operation. In this division of industry also the chief difficulty is the shortage of raw material.
>
> Glass has long been an extremely important part of Belgian industry. The Germans destroyed one of the eight large plate-glass factories; the others are now in operation. "All the window-glass plants are in full or partial operation again. Owing to shortage of raw material, the production is restricted to about 60 per cent. of normal."

When the war broke out Belgium "had a greater railway mileage in proportion to area than any other country." This included, besides an almost equal mileage of light narrow-gage roads, more than 2,500 miles of state-owned standard-gage lines. As the Belgian authorities tell the story of destruction and recovery:

> The Germans destroyed more than 1,300 miles of the standard-gage track and 1,400 bridges. By January 1, 1920, all except fifteen miles of the destroyed trackage was restored, and permanent or temporary structures had replaced the destroyed bridges.
>
> Through reclaiming and repairing the stolen railway equipment the depleted Belgian stock of locomotives and cars has been greatly augmented. In January, 1919, Belgium had 578 locomotives, of which only 279 were in running condition; in March, 1920, she had 4,220, of which

Patriot Lincoln Model Truck Helping to Cut the Cost of Transporting Cotton in Alabama

★★★ **PATRIOT** ★★★

Motor Trucks

First; a design that is simplicity itself, yet thoroughly in accord with the most modern engineering practice.

Second, the highest quality of raw material and finished units, properly put together by competent mechanics.

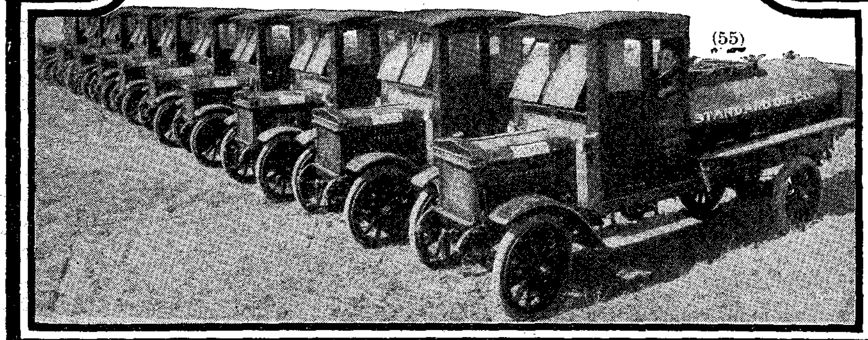
Third, a record for service under difficult conditions that is absolutely unusual and unique.

A large jobbing house writes: "Our Patriot Truck has not cost us a cent for repairs, yet with goods as heavy as ours she always gets the limit and more. When it comes to adding more trucks, you will find us very 'Patriotic.'"

Patriot Motors Company
Manufacturers
1405 P Street Lincoln, Nebraska
Export Office, 245 West 55th Street, New York

Revere Model 1500 to 2500 lbs. Capacity | **Lincoln Model 3000 to 5000 lbs. Capacity** | **Washington Model 5000 to 7500 lbs. Capacity**

Part of a Fleet of 51 Patriot Trucks for Standard Oil



(55)

Hotel Sinton

the hotel of character.
in the city of character.

CINCINNATI

DISCRIMINATING American and Foreign travellers prefer the Sinton because of its sociable, home-like atmosphere and its famous cuisine.

Central location, large and well-ventilated living apartments, commodious lounging accommodations and courteous attendants are only a few of the many advantages that appeal to our distinguished clientele.

Now building 300 room addition making 750 rooms, 750 baths.

MODERATE TARIFFS

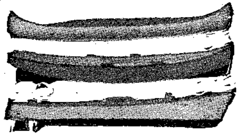
Now installing Servidor Service; to be ready Fall of 1920.

Mail orders for the famous Hotel Sinton Louis XVI Candies are filled promptly. Write for price-list.

Hotel Sinton

"Hotel Sinton—the hotel of character in the city of character" is the title of a dainty booklet, describing and picturing the many charms of the hotel and of the city of Cincinnati. Write Dept. D-1 for a free copy.

HOTEL SINTON J. L. Horgan, Mgr. CINCINNATI



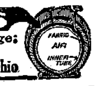
CANOES
ROWBOATS
FISHBOATS
MOTOR BOATS
OUTBOARD MOTORS

CATALOG FREE *ORDER BY MAIL*

Please state what you are interested in.
THOMPSON BROS. BOAT MFG. CO.
1220 Ann Street **Peshtigo, Wis.**

INSYDE TYRES

--genuine inner armor for auto tires. Double mileage; prevent punctures and blowouts. Agents wanted.
American Accessories Co. Dept. 317 Cincinnati, Ohio



MEREDITH INN IN THE CATSKILLS

MEREDITH, Delaware Co., N. Y.

A vacation-home where hospitality reigns. Suites with private baths. Electricity, showers and all modern conveniences. A table that tempts with the freshness of its good things. Milk, cream and butter from the famous Meridale herd. Tennis, clock golf, bowling, billiards, etc. Motor livery. Phone via Delhi for accommodations.

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

60 per cent., or nine times as many as in January, 1919, were in condition for use. Orders have been placed for 550 additional new locomotives.

The rate of resumption of traffic movement is indicated by the following figures of car and tonnage movement in 1919 and the first quarter of 1920:

1919		
	1st quarter—cars moved per day,	11,000
	freight moved per day,	146,051 tons
	2d quarter—cars moved per day,	21,244
	freight moved per day,	291,478 tons
	3d quarter—cars moved per day,	35,063
	freight moved per day,	470,266 tons
	4th quarter—cars moved per day,	40,425
	freight moved per day,	542,844 tons
1920		
	1st quarter—cars moved per day,	60,000
	freight moved per day,	700,000 tons

About 60 per cent. of the prewar passenger traffic and 80 per cent. of the freight traffic have been resumed.

Belgian ports, Antwerp in particular, are beginning to resume their important place in world trade. Last year the Belgians made large purchases abroad of raw materials and machinery. As we read:

The imports in 1919 totaled 5,075,000,000 francs, and the exports, 2,296,000,000 francs. For the first two months of 1920 exports amounted to 1,041,000,000 francs, or almost half as much as for the entire year 1919. Imports for these two months were valued at 1,726,000,000 francs.

Belgium now has a favorable balance of trade with France, Holland, Germany, and other countries. Only with countries from which food and raw materials are being purchased largely, such as the United States, Canada, and Argentina, is the balance heavily against Belgium.

Now, as before the war, Belgium ranks fifth among the nations as a market for United States exports. In the total of Belgian imports in the first two months of 1920, trade with the United States ranked second, being slightly exceeded by imports from the United Kingdom.

HOW PRODUCTION FELL OFF LAST YEAR—We have been getting false ideas about the magnitude of the business the country is doing, remarks the editor of *Forbes*. One reason is that we reckon in dollars, not in quantities, and we forget that prices have about doubled since the war began. So this financial writer picks out a few significant figures from a report of the Controller of the Currency showing how little was actually produced in 1919 as compared with former years:

Bituminous coal, 130,000,000 tons less than 1918.
Anthracite coal, 12,000,000 tons less than 1918.
Steel ingots, 9,000,000 tons less than 1918.
Cotton, 5,106,000 bales less than 1914.
Wheat, 76,000,000 bushels less than 1915.
Corn, 142,000,000 bushels less than 1917.
Copper, 900,000,256 pounds less than 1918.
Gold, $10,157,900 less than 1918.
Silver, $4,789,919 less than 1918.

Keeps Trousers Up Shirt Down
$3.00

FEW figures will support trousers without that constant "hitching-up" process. You can prevent your shirt bulging out—keep your trousers up—smooth and firm—and without belt or suspenders, with a

FAUST TROUSER SUPPORTER

Remains buttoned inside trousers.
Four rubber friction pads act like little fingers, preventing the shirt "creeping" —holding it down smoothly without binding or discomfort.
Ventilated—made of a light open mesh cloth. Cannot be seen even with coat off.
Has invisible pocket-book—protects your money.
Worn by well-dressed men who value health and comfort.

Send $3.00 with waist measure snug over undergarments and we will mail you our Improved Trouser Supporter. If not entirely satisfied—you are the judge—we will refund your money without quibbling.

Faust Mfg. Company
400 Faust Building
3011 W. Van Buren Street, Chicago, Ill.
Dealers: **Write for details.**

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
-MADE AT KEY WEST-

An Historical Summary of English Literature

by **E. W. EDMUNDS, M.A., B.Sc.**

Here is a real treasure trove for all who would learn *to know good writers and their works. In this single* volume packed with information the author covers the whole field of English literature from the earliest times to the present day, briefly and pithily characterizes each period, names and places its leading authors, outlines their biographies, describes their style and methods, and lists and summarizes their works.

The amount of information contained in this volume is amazing and as an authoritative guide to the best writers in our tongue it should find a place in every library, public and private.

12mo, cloth, $1.75; by mail, $1.87

Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

Saving Money for Authors

is the purpose of a handbook prepared by Frank H. Vizetelly, Litt. D., LL. D., Managing Editor of the "STANDARD DICTIONARY." Tells many possible economies learned from long experience, Explains copyright, how to market manuscripts, etc. ***"Preparation of Manuscripts for the Printer."*** Fifth revised edition just published, Cloth, $1.58 postpaid

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, New York.

Infant and Young Child Welfare

By HAROLD SCURFIELD, M.D., D.P.H.

Shows how the growing determination among all classes that children shall be better cared for may be realized. How there may be healthy babies born of healthy mothers in healthy homes. Comprehensive view of the whole question of child welfare. Of interest to the general reader, maternity nurses and others, health visitors, members of aid societies—to all who realize the supreme importance to the country of healthy children. Motherhood as affected by race and religion. Minimum requirements of a healthy home. Training of mothers —present and prospective. Management of the baby. Institutions to help the mother

12mo, cloth, 166 pages, $1.50 net. At all bookstores or from the publishers, postpaid, for $1.60.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
354 Fourth Avenue, New York

FIVE OIL MISTAKES

How to stop maintenance dollars from blowing through the exhaust

MOTORISTS are looking for scientific ways to reduce upkeep. Old mistakes—always costly—today positively extravagant—must go.

Here are five common lubrication errors. They are responsible for many of the operating troubles that motorists experience.

MISTAKE No. 1

“Oil is a good thing—you can't have too much of it.”

Some motorists believe that if the oil reservoir is filled above the indicated high level, better lubrication will be provided. They are mistaken. Oil should be kept at the proper level—no higher. Over-filling causes excessive carbon, gummed valve stems and sooty spark-plugs.

MISTAKE No. 2

“I use heavier oil because my engine's badly worn.”

Many motorists believe that a change to heavier oil is advisable in a worn engine. This is not so. Worn engines need *overhauling*. Heavier oil is no substitute for worn parts. The lubrication system of a car may be wholly unsuited to properly distribute a heavier oil than specified in our Chart of Recommendations.

MISTAKE No. 3

“Old oil never does any harm in the crank-case.”

Some motorists neglect to drain the old oil from the crank-cases of their engines at frequent intervals. The correct oil is not destroyed in use. But it does become contaminated with grit drawn in through the breather, with carbon particles from the undersides of the pistons and with water from condensation. It also becomes thinned out with fuel absorbed by the oil film on the cylinder walls, especially when the mixture is too rich. For these reasons old oil should be drained from the crank-case frequently.

MISTAKE No. 4

“When refilling I always clean out my engine crank-case with kerosene.”

This procedure sounds logical—hence has come into common use. Experience shows, however, that it is almost always a mistake, for some of the kerosene is usually retained in the splash troughs or other oil pockets in most crank-cases and thus thins out the new oil. The better plan is to drain the crank-case when the engine is hot. This will carry off the sediment before it settles. Then flush out with a quart of fresh oil and refill to the correct level.

MISTAKE No. 5

“My oil seems to work all right.”

This, perhaps, is the grandfather of all lubrication mistakes. “My oil seems to work all right” sends more cars to the repair shop than all other causes combined.

The motorist cannot watch from day to day the inside of his engine. Hence he is in no position to know accurately the effects of different oils. While many oils may “seem to work all right,” only *one* of those oils may be giving him scientific lubrication. And only that *one* can give him—the lowest fuel bills, the lowest oil bills and the lowest repair bills.

The Chart at the right specifies the grade of Gargoyle Mobiloils which is scientifically correct for *your* car.

The use of that oil and the avoidance of the common mistakes mentioned here will show you *engine results*—economy and power—which you may never have had before.

GARGOYLE

Mobiloils

A grade for each type of motor

Domestic Branches:

New York
Boston

Philadelphia
Pittsburgh

Detroit
Chicago

Minneapolis
Indianapolis

Kansas City, Kan.
Des Moines

Chart of Recommendations *for* AUTOMOBILES

(Abbreviated Edition)

GARGOYLE

Mobiloils

A grade for each type of motor

How to Read the Chart

THE Correct Grades of Gargoyle Mobiloils for engine lubrication are specified in the Chart below.

The letter opposite the car indicates the grade of Gargoyle Mobiloils that should be used. For example, A means Gargoyle Mobiloil “A”, Arc. means Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic, etc.

These recommendations cover all models of both passenger and commercial vehicles unless otherwise specified.

Where different grades of Gargoyle Mobiloils are recommended for summer and winter use, the winter recommendation should be followed during the entire period when freezing temperatures may be experienced.

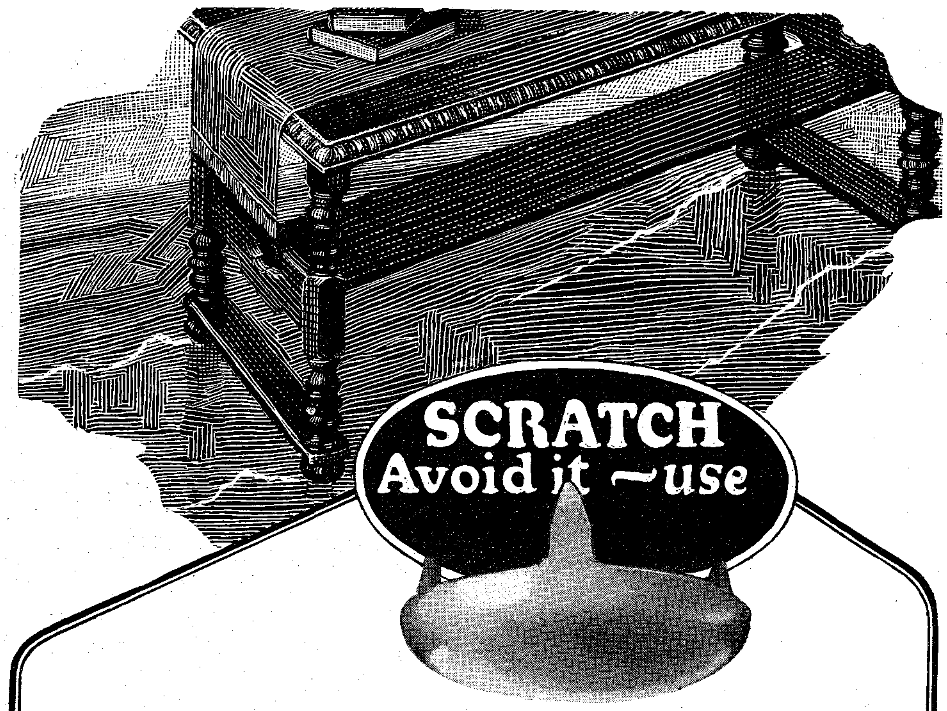
This Chart is compiled by the Vacuum Oil Company's Board of Automotive Engineers, and constitutes a scientific guide to Correct Automobile Lubrication.

If your car is not listed in this partial chart, consult the Chart of Recommendations at your dealer's, or send for booklet, “Correct Lubrication,” which lists the Correct Grades for *all* cars.

117 Weekly's & Farm No. 4
Automobile 1920

NAMES OF *AUTOMOBILES AND* MOTOR TRUCKS	1920		1919		1918		1917		1916	
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
Allen	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Buick	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Cadillac	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Chalmers (6-48)									Arc.	Arc.
“ (6-40)									A	Arc.
“ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Chandler Six	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Chevrolet (8 cylinder)			A	A	A	A	A	A		
“ (FA)			A	Arc.	A	Arc.				
“ (FB & 1 Ton)	A	Arc.								
“ All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Cleveland	A	Arc.								
Cunningham	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Dart (2 & 3½ Ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A				
“ All Other Models	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Denby (Model U)							A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Diamond T (1½ Ton)	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
“ (Mod. U 2 Ton & K 3½ Ton)	A	A								
“ (5 Ton)	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.		
“ All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Dodge Brothers	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Dort	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Elcar (4 cylinder)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
(6 cylinder)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.				
Essex	A	Arc.	A	Arc.						
Federal (Model S-X)					A	A	A	A		
“ (Special)					Arc.	Arc.				
“ All Other Models	Arc.	Arc	Arc.	Arc.	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Ford	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
Four Wheel Drive	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Franklin	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Giant (Using Gasoline)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.						
“ (Using Kerosene)	A	A	A	A						
Grant (6 cylinder)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ (Com.) (Model 12)			A	Arc.						
“ (“) All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.						
Harroun	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.		
Haynes (6 cylinder)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ (12 cylinder)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Holmes	B	A								
Hudson Super Six	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	A
“ All Other Models									Arc.	Arc.
Hupmobile	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
I. H. C. (2 cylinder)					A	A	A	A	A	A
International	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Jordan	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.		
King (8 cylinder)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Kissel Kar (Model 48)									A	A
“ “ (12 cylinder)					A	A	A	A		
“ “ All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Liberty	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.		
Locomobile	A	E	A	E	A	E	E	E	E	E
Marmon	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Maxwell	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Mercer	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Mitchell (6 cylinder)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ (8 cylinder)									A	A
Moline-Knight			B	A	B	A	A	A	A	A
Nash (Quad.)	A	A	A	A	A	A				
“ (Model 671)					A	A				
“ All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.				
National (6 cylinder)	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ (12 cylinder)			A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Nelson	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A		
Oakland (8 cylinder)									A	A
“ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Oldsmobile (4 cylinder)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.					Arc.	Arc.
“ (6 cylinder)	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.		
“ (8 cylinder)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Oneida (5 Ton)	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc	Arc.				
“ All Other Models	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.		
Overland	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Packard	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Paige (6 cylinder)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ (Cont. Eng.)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
“ All Other Models	A	A								
Parker	A	A	Arc.	Arc.						
Peerless (8 cylinder)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
“ All Other Models					Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Pierce Arrow	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
“ “ (Com.) (5 Ton)	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
“ “ (“) All Other Mod.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Premier	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.
R & V Knight	B	A								
Reo	A	Arc	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Republic									A	A
“ (¾ Ton)									Arc.	Arc.
“ (1 Ton)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
“ (1½ Ton)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.		
“ (Com.) All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Riker	A	E	A	E	A	E	E	E		
Roamer (Model R A)							A	Arc.		
“ All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.			Arc.	Arc.		
Rock Falls	A	Arc.	A	Arc.						
Saxon			E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
Scripps-Booth (4 cylinder)					Arc.	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ “ (6 & 8 cylinder)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Standard Com'l. (Detroit)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Stearns-Knight	B	A	B	A	B	A	A	A	B	A
Stephens	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Sterling (Milwaukee)	A	A	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Studebaker	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Stutz	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Templar	A	A	A	A	A	A				
Velie (4 cylinder)	A	Arc.								
“ (6 cylinder)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
“ (Com.) (¾ Ton)			A	Arc.	A	Arc.				
“ (“) All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc				
Westcott	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
White (16 valve)			A	A	A	A	A	A		
“ (3 Ton)			A	A	Arc.	Arc.				
“ All Other Models			Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Willys-Knight	B	A	B	A	B	A	A	A	B	A
Willys Six	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.		
Wilson			Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Winton	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.

VACUUM OIL COMPANY *Specialists in the manufacture of high-grade lubricants for every class of machinery. Obtainable everywhere in the world.* **NEW YORK, U.S.A.**

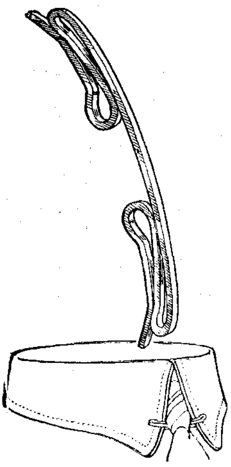


WHEN equipped with Domes of Silence, furniture legs do not scratch floors or tear rugs. Even the heaviest pieces glide smoothly at a touch. No straining—tugging—scratching—screeching, or wrenching open of the joints.

When buying furniture give your preference to pieces equipped with Domes of Silence. By using them, the manufacturer and dealer show their regard for quality throughout.

For the furniture already in your home get Domes of Silence at any hardware or department store.

DOMES of SILENCE
A mark of BETTER Furniture regardless of its cost



For the Well-Dressed Man

There is no need to punch holes in your soft collar—use Slip-Grip. It has no hooks or sharp points to cause damage—just an inconspicuous strip of gold with spring tension fingers that slip over the edge of the collar. It adds smartness to your neckwear; and keeps it in place at all times.

Two million enthusiasts wear Slip-Grip. To be had at your dealer's—fifty cents up.

Good Specialty Co.
Distributors
Star Bldg., St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.

MacLean & Wood
Toronto and Winnipeg
Canadian Representatives

Eisenstadt Mfg. Co.
Sole Manufacturers
St. Louis, Mo.

SLIP-GRIP
PAT. JAN. 30, 1917
NOT-A-PIN

CURRENT EVENTS

AFFAIRS IN RUSSIA AND POLAND

June 9.—In the counter-offensive against the Bolsheviki between the Dvina and Upper Beresina, the Poles have annihilated two Bolshevik divisions and have occupied two towns southwest of Disna with heavy losses to the enemy, says a Warsaw report.

June 10.—The Polish Cabinet under Premier Skulski resigns as a result, it is said, of opposition to the Government's policy regarding the creation of a buffer state between Poland and Russia.

June 11.—A report from Warsaw says the Poles capture near the Kief bridgehead another Bolshevik armored train officered and manned by Germans and armed with German machine guns. Other reports say that the Bolsheviki have again advanced north and south of Kief.

June 13.—The evacuation of Kief has been completed, says a report from Warsaw, the Poles withdrawing to the region of Zhitomir. North of Kief the Poles are battling against the Bolsheviki, and the territory in this region is said to be changing hands daily.

June 14.—The Bolsheviki pour into the Kief region backed by the greatest number of divisions the Poles have ever faced, according to reports received in Warsaw. The Poles are withdrawing their main forces.

According to information reaching London, the Russian Soviet Government has asked Finland to agree to an immediate armistice.

It is announced in Paris that Finland has recognized the Ukraine. This is taken in diplomatic circles to presage a joint move by Finland and Poland toward peace with Soviet Russia.

FOREIGN

June 9.—The Italian Cabinet under Premier Nitti resigns, according to advices reaching London from Rome. Rioting is reported from widely separated parts of Italy, several strikes are in effect, and the situation throughout the country is giving grave concern.

The most formidable anti-Semitic demonstration since last autumn occurs in Vienna, after a great mass meeting of the German and Austrian ex-Officers' Association. There were no serious disorders.

June 11.—The Austrian Cabinet, headed by Dr. Karl Renner as Chancellor, resigns on account of a break over the Minister of War's decree on army discipline.

June 12.—An unsuccessful attempt is made to assassinate the Egyptian Premier by means of a bomb, says a report from Cairo. This is the third attempt of the kind within a year.

Marshal Foch and General Maglince, Chief of Staff of the Belgian Army, agree on the Franco-Belgian Treaty of Alliance. The pact is wholly of a defensive character designed for the defense of the frontiers of the two countries.

June 13.—Essad Pasha, head of the Albanian delegation at Paris and former Provisional President of Albania, is assassinated in Paris.

The general principles to be followed by the new Administration in Palestine are

CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

announced in London. Among other things, complete religious liberty will be maintained and the places sacred to the great religions will remain in control of the adherents of those religions.

June 14.—Carl Trimborn, a leader of the Centerist party in Germany, accepts the task of forming a new ministry to succeed that of Chancellor Müller, which resigned on June 8.

June 15.—Italy's claims on reparations to be paid by the Central Empires, including pensions, have been fixt at $12,120,000,000.

ELECTION PRELIMINARIES

June 10.—After an all-day fight over the details of the Republican National platform, the subcommittee on resolutions sends a draft to the full committee where it is promptly adopted. The platform includes a Treaty plank originally drafted by Elihu Root and revised in the conference. It condemns President Wilson's League Covenant, upholds the Senate in its rejection of the Treaty, and indorses the principle of an international peace in harmony with American traditions.

June 11.—Eleven nominating speeches are made in the Republican National Convention and four ballots taken in an unsuccessful effort to nominate a candidate for the Presidency.

June 12.—Senator Warren G. Harding, of Ohio, is nominated for President by the Republican National Convention, at Chicago, on the tenth ballot. He received 692⅕ votes, 493 being necessary to a choice. Governor Calvin Coolidge, of Massachusetts, is nominated for Vice-President.

June 13.—The Committee of Forty-eight issues a statement in Chicago announcing the formation of a new party which will adopt a platform and nominate a candidate for President at a convention in Chicago on July 10. The statement says that the new party had been organized in thirty States, and would put its electoral ticket on the ballot in every State.

DOMESTIC

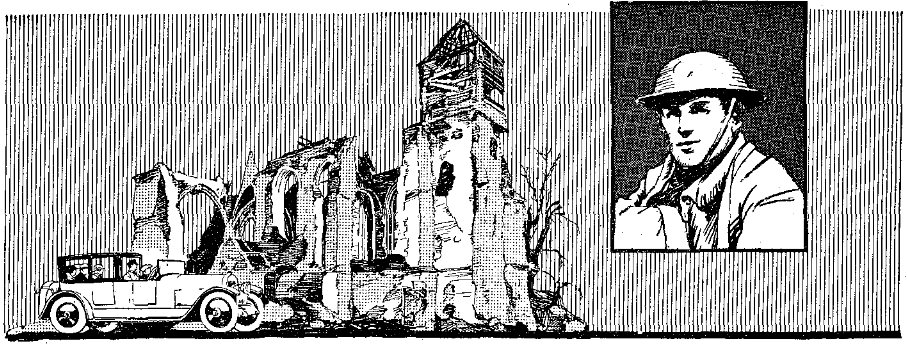
June 9.—The section of the Lever Law, commonly known as the Food Control Act, which makes it an offense for a merchant to charge unjust or unreasonable prices, is held unconstitutional by United States District Judge Thompson, of Philadelphia, on the ground that the terms used are vague, indefinite, and uncertain.

The Treasury of the United States decides to offer two new issues of temporary certificates of indebtedness at the highest interest rates it has paid since the Civil War. On paper running one year the Treasury will pay 6 per cent., and on paper running slightly more than six months 5¾ per cent.

The Census Bureau announces the population of San Francisco, Calif., as 508,410, an increase of 91,498. The population of Los Angeles is given as 575,480, an increase of 256,282, or more than 80 per cent.

Fourteen persons are killed and twenty-six injured in a rear-end collision on the New York Central near Schenectady, N. Y.

Seven persons are killed, more than a hundred are injured, and property de-



MICHELIN GUIDES
to the Battlefields of Europe

These remarkable books offer the most complete authentic description and history of the battle-grounds ever published. They trace for you each step in the development of the great war, explain all the famous landmarks and describe, in a vivid interesting manner, the part each played in the Great Struggle.

Brimful of interesting information, illustrated with thousands of photographs and maps, these books are invaluable to the tourist and all those interested in the war. Order them today.

BOOKS NOW READY: (*English Edition*)

The First Battle of the Marne	**$1.50**
Amiens	**.50**
Soissons	**.50**
Lille	**.50**
Verdun	**1.00**
Rheims	**1.00**
Ypres	**1.00**

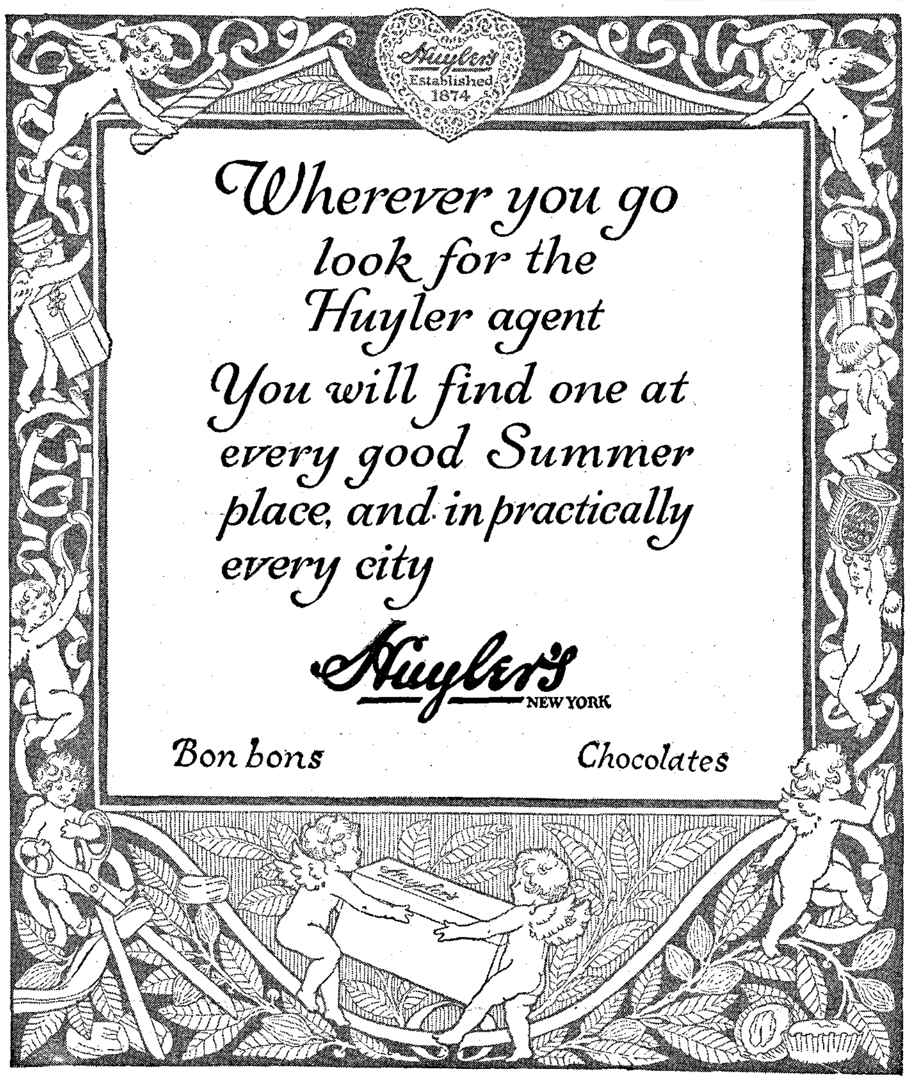
THE AMERICANS IN THE GREAT WAR:

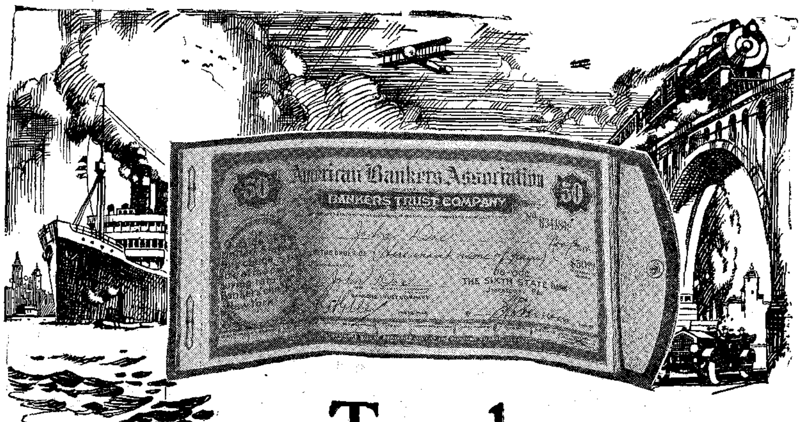
Vol. 1—The Second Battle of the Marne	**$1.00**
Vol. 2—The Battle of St. Mihiel	**1.00**
Vol. 3—Meuse and Argonne Battlefields	**1.00**

Published by Michelin & Cie., Clermont-Ferrand, France. Inquiries from auto and tire trade should be sent to Guide Dept. of MICHELIN TIRE COMPANY, MILLTOWN, N. J.

Address all other inquiries to

WAR RECORDS PUBLISHING CO., 50 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK
DISTRIBUTORS MICHELIN GUIDES


Huyler's
Established 1874
Wherever you go look for the Huyler agent
You will find one at every good Summer place, and in practically every city
Huyler's
NEW YORK
Bon bons
Chocolates
Huyler's



Travel
where you want
and how you want

to far away corners in picturesque America, historic European bypaths, or the golden vistas of the Orient; travel by water, rail or highway, or take the trail on foot—you will travel in financial comfort and security if you carry your funds in the form of

"A·B·A" American Bankers Association Cheques

Safer than money. Self-identifying. Accepted universally.

AN arrangement has been made through the Bankers Trust Company's foreign service whereby travelers upon their arrival in Europe have the privilege of exchanging the A. B. A. Cheques which they bring with them for other A. B. A. Cheques payable in pounds, francs, lire, etc., as their needs may require, at the rates current on the day of exchange. Through this service the traveler may obtain the best rates of exchange that the market allows.

Issued in denominations of $10, $20, $50 and $100 in convenient leather wallets—at almost any bank in the United States and Canada.

For full information write to

BANKERS TRUST COMPANY

New York City

CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

stroyed to the value of hundreds of thousands of dollars in a wind and electrical storm that sweeps northwestern Minnesota and eastern North Dakota.

June 10.—The American Federation of Labor in convention at Montreal adopts a resolution providing that negro workers are to have full and equal membership with white men.

William Churchill, philological expert, dies in the Garfield Hospital at Washington, D. C., at the age of sixty-one.

June 11.—The Federal indictment charging the American Woolen Company, of Massachusetts and of New York, and William M. Wood, president of both corporations, with profiteering is quashed by Federal Judge Mack, of New York City.

June 12.—The American Federation of Labor in its annual convention at Montreal adopts a resolution condemning the Republican platform adopted in Chicago as a document "defiant in its defense of the enemies of labor." The convention decides to submit to the Democratic Convention in San Francisco the same proposals of labor which were presented the Republicans in Chicago.

The population of Chicago is announced by the Census Bureau as 2,701,212, an increase of 515,529 since 1910. Chicago thus remains the second most populous city in the United States.

June 14.—Prof. Edward Capps, of Princeton, is appointed Minister to Greece. He has been head of the Greek Department in Princeton since 1906.

Approximately five billion dollars was appropriated by the Sixty-sixth Congress at its session ending June 5, according to a statement prepared by Chairman Good, of the House Appropriations Committee.

June 15.—The American Federation of Labor in convention at Montreal votes down a resolution calling upon the United States to recognize the Soviet Government and lift the embargo on trade with Russia.

Jack Dempsey, boxing champion, is found not guilty of the charge of draft evasion in the United States Court in San Francisco.

A strike of marine wireless operators, which will affect all ports and shipping, is declared by the Association of Wireless Telegraphists. The men demand an increase in wages of approximately 180 per cent. over the prewar rates, and also better working conditions.

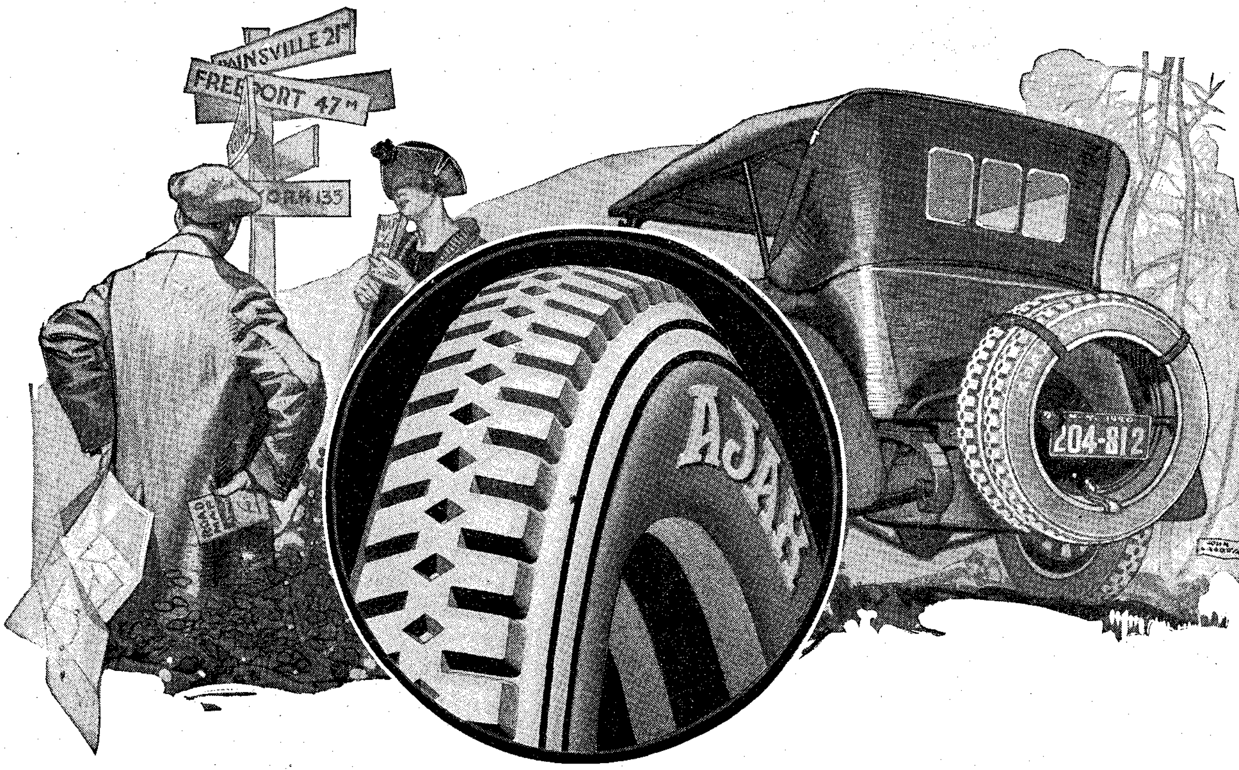
Good Finance.—A famous financier was taken seriously ill at the age of ninety and felt that his end was near.

"Nonsense," said the doctor, "the Lord isn't going to take you till you've passed the hundred mark."

"No, my friend," said the aged banker, "that wouldn't be good finance. Why should the Lord wait till I reached par when he can pick me up at ninety?"—*Argonaut.*

Familiar Symptoms.—"That young fellow looks furtive," remarked the customer. "Isn't he apt to try to pinch something?"

"No," replied the experienced jeweler. "He wants to buy an engagement-ring."—*Answers.*



Which-ever Road You Take—

AJAX Cord Tires are an investment in satisfaction.

They have the sturdy, in-built strength to resist the pound and grind of the roads. They have the trim, fleet appearance which adds so much to your car's good looks.

And Ajax Cord Tires contribute materially to low up-keep on your car, which is of more importance today than ever before.

* * *

Therefore it is easy to comprehend the tremendous strides Ajax has made in the world of automobiles. Ajax Tire sales are steadily increasing. We can only strive to keep pace with the demand.

Construction features of Ajax Cord Tires combine to give them the greater wear which makes them so popular. For instance—that Cleated Tread is extra heavy, and *it holds.* Those "Shoulders of Strength" are rubber buttresses that brace and re-inforce the tread.

And—in building Ajax Cord Tires, cord plies are laid gently in position—*never stretched or pulled.* This means that full resiliency is retained in the finished tire.

* * *

Quality marks the complete Ajax Line—Ajax Cord Tires, Ajax Road King (fabric) Tires, Ajax Inner Tubes and Ajax H. Q. (High Quality) Tire Accessories.

Sold by Ajax Franchised Dealers Everywhere

AJAX RUBBER COMPANY, INC., NEW YORK
Factories: Trenton, N. J. *Branches in Leading Cities*

Ajax H. Q. (High Quality) Tire Accessories include everything the car owner needs in making temporary or long lasting repair of worn tires.

AJAX CORD

The World Famous Hotels
of
Pershing Square
NEW YORK

Under the direction of JOHN McE. BOWMAN, Pres.

All the amazing interests and luxuries of 20th Century hotel life center in Pershing Square, New York. Each hotel an Aladdin's palace of comfort, convenience and pleasure—assured by the combined efforts of a group of the best hotel managers in the world.

The Biltmore

Under MR. BOWMAN'S personal direction. Adjoins the Grand Central Terminal. The center of international social life in the metropolis, typifying the best and brightest in American hotels.

Hotel Commodore

GEO. W. SWEENEY, Vice-Pres. and Managing Director. "Get Off the Train and Turn to the Left." The great new hotel which met with instant success.

The Belmont

JAMES WOODS, Vice-Pres. and Managing Director. Opposite Grand Central Terminal. Quiet, conservative luxury and every modern comfort.

Hotel Manhattan

PAUL B. BODEN, Vice-Pres. and Managing Director. A step from the Grand Central. Has the hospitable atmosphere of a great luxurious club.

The Murray Hill

JAMES WOODS, Vice-Pres. and Managing Director. A short block from the Station. Famous for its quiet, homelike atmosphere for two generations. The present structure is to be replaced in the near future by a great, new Murray Hill.

Plan of proposed new building

ALSO The Ansonia
BROADWAY AT 73RD STREET

EDW M. TIERNEY, Vice-Pres. and Managing Director. In the Riverside Residential Section. Offers the service and appointments of the Pershing Square Group.

PERSHING SQUARE HOTELS
NEW YORK

THE SPICE OF LIFE

A Well-Supported Hope.—Slim Hope for Suffrage.—Head-line. And so do thousands of the stout, tho they're less inclined to worry about it.—*Kansas City Star.*

Urgent.—" This fish which you have reduced in price is, I suppose, good for immediate cooking? "

"Yes, but run home!"—*Fliegende Blätter (Munich).*

Not Acquitted.—" So your son went to the city to work in a bank, eh? "

" Yes."

" How did he acquit himself? "

" He didn't."—*Lexington Leader.*

Up-to-date Tommy.—KIND OLD LADY (who has just given Tommy some sweets) " And now what do you say, my little man? "

TOMMY—" Got any more? "—*London Tit-Bits.*

Usual Reason.—" Gone in for politics, have you? Want to see what good you can do the country?"

"Bless you, no! Want to see what good the country can do me."—*Sydney Bulletin.*

But Not So.—" You can't always judge persons by their names."

" Indeed? "

" For instance, one would think from the name that a grass widow was green."—*Lexington Leader.*

Real Grief.—EARNEST REFORMER—" When I pictured the drunkard's death in a sordid attic, surrounded by empty bottles, my audience was moved to tears ! "

FLIPPANT MISS—" I can quite believe it. It's touching to think of the emptiness of those bottles."—*London Mail.*

Late, But Good.—THE LITERARY DIGEST offers each week a prize of fifty dollars for the best argument in compact form for better salaries for teachers. The editor of *The Reporter* humbly submits to the editor of THE DIGEST this bit of pathos:

" What shape, madam, was the pocket-book you lost? "

" Flat. I'm a teacher."—*Chicago Principals' Club Reporter.*

Why He Did K. P.—At one of the Western camps a rookie had been made the victim of so much guying that he had long since given up the idea of taking any statements seriously. One night while on guard a tall figure loomed out of the darkness.

" Who's there? " challenged the recruit.

" Major Moses," replied the figure.

" Glad to meet you, Mose. Advance and give the Ten Commandments."—*The American Legion Weekly.*

On the Instalment Plan.—Our British cousins seem to think we have peculiar ways of getting our D.D.'s over here. A London newspaper relates how the congregation of a Southern church, being desirous of honoring their pastor, wrote to the dean of a certain faculty: " We want to get our beloved pastor a D.D. We enclose all the money we can raise at present. Be good enough to send one D. now. We hope to raise sufficient for the other D. by and by."—*Boston Transcript.*

Usually a High One.—Experience is the only teacher in position to demand and get its own price.—*Colorado Springs Telegraph.*

Truth is Worse.—When folk lie about you, don't get angry—suppose they had known the *truth* about you and told that!—*Boston Post.*

Entirely Logical.—"Why do you call that performing poodle Sirius?"

"He's a dog star, ain't he, now?"—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

The Features.—"What were the chief features of the meeting?"

"I imagine they were the ayes and noes."—*Baltimore American.*

The New Necessities.—Jud Tunkins says he's going to have help this summer if he has to put phonographs on the farm machinery and have moving-pictures in the barn.—*Washington Star.*

A Superfluous Invention.—See where some professor thinks he has invented a machine to detect when a man is lying. That machine was constructed years ago from one of Adam's ribs.—*Dayton News.*

The Blessings of War.—TRAMP (who has been told to move on)—"Oh, for the good old air-raid days! Then I could spend the night in a nice warm cellar and nobody tried to kick me out!"—*La Baïonnette, Paris.*

Apparent Mental Lapse.—Not a great while ago a young man told us that he was thinking seriously of getting married. Shortly afterward he did. Some people have no conception at all of what serious thinking really is.—*K. S. A. C. in Brown Bull.*

Hopelessly Grounded.—"Is my son getting well grounded in the classics?" asked the millionaire.

"I would put it even stronger than that," replied the private tutor. "I may say that he is actually stranded on them."—*Boston Transcript.*

A Much-Needed Machine.—A slot-machine has been invented which, on the deposit of a small coin, will tell a passenger what speed the train is traveling. What would be more interesting is a machine which would tell the passenger what the brakeman said when he announced the next station.—*Kansas City Star.*

Unsociable Henry.—"I think you were absolutely wrong Henry, about that furniture."

"Yes, dear."

"And about the wall-paper."

"Yes, dear."

"Now, look here, Henry: if you're not going to be sociable, I'm going to bed!"—*The Passing Show (London).*

On the Ouija Line.—Breathlessly the spiritualistically inclined lady bent over the ouija spelling out the communications from her departed spouse.

"John, are you happy there?" she asked.

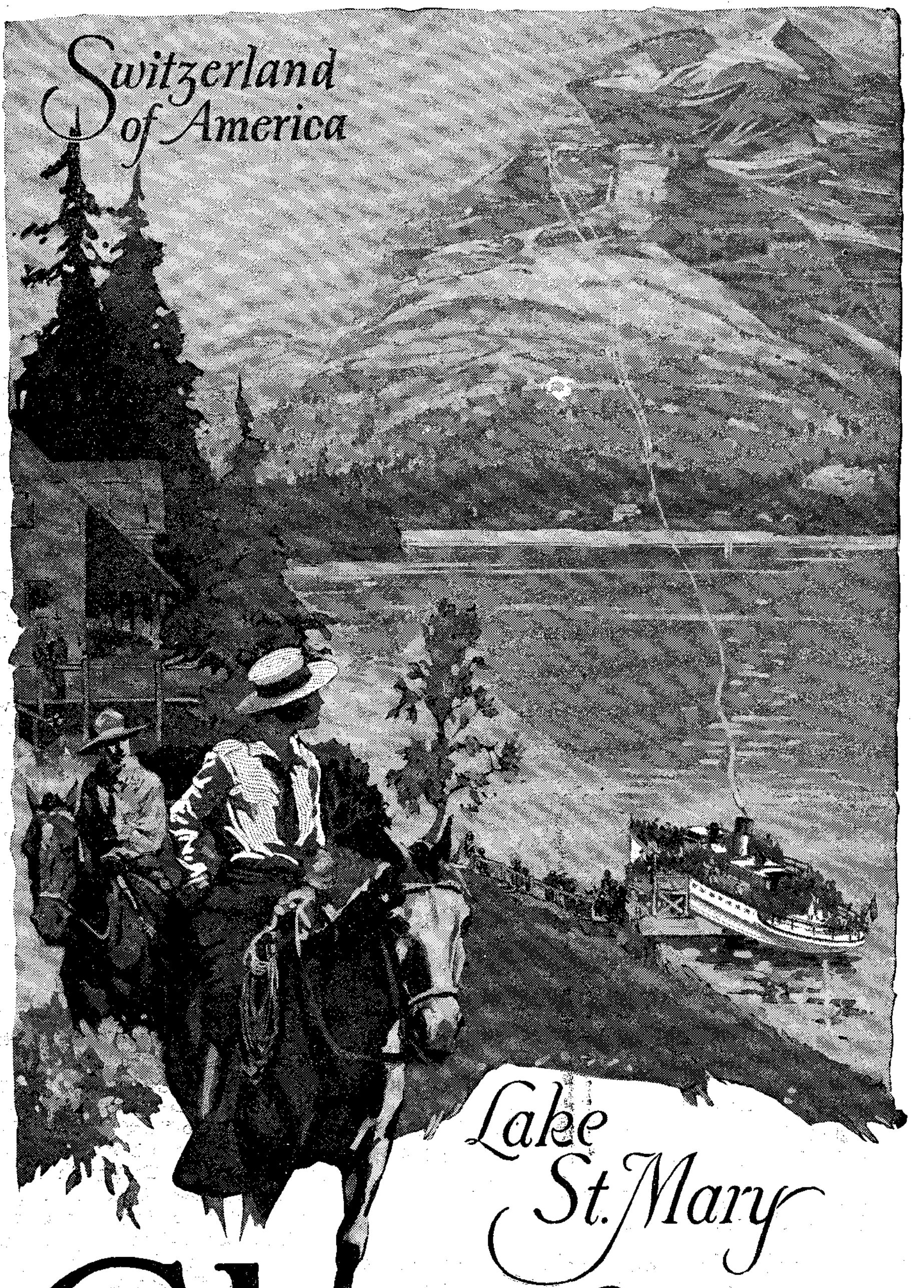
"Yes, d-e-a-r."

"Are you happier than you were on the earth."

"Yes, d-e-a-r."

"Ah," she breathed. "Heaven must be a wonderful place."

"I g-u-e-s-s s-o, b-u-t I-m n-o-t t-h-e-r-e y-e-t."—*The American Legion Weekly.*



Glacier
NATIONAL PARK

"See America First"
GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY
Glacier National Park

Living, moving Alpine glaciers, glistening like giant pearls, grind their world-old way in Glacier National Park. Here Nature has strewn her jewels with lavish hands. Lakes of rarest blue sparkling in the sunlight reflect the weird shadows of fantastic shore-line mountains.

There's the lure of the wild with comforts of home in this national scenic playground. Modern hotels and rustic Swiss chalets afford genuine comfort. Tours via motor, saddle-horse and launch, arranged by day, week or month. Or, why not walk through?

"Glacier" is your only national park on the main line of a transcontinental railroad.

En route to North Pacific Coast, Alaska and California, visit Lake Chelan, Mt. Rainier and Crater Lake National Parks.

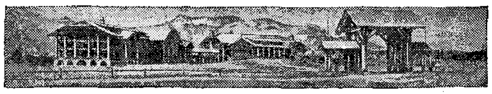
Write for descriptive literature and Aeroplane map of Glacier National Park, and Summer Tourist Fares, or inquire of nearest ticket or tourist agent

C. E. STONE, Passenger Traffic Manager
Dept. A, St. Paul, Minn.

C. E. Stone
Pass. Traf. Mgr.
Great Northern Ry.
Dept. A, St. Paul, Minn.

Please send descriptive literature and Aeroplane map of Glacier National Park.

Name..
Address..
....



New England
The Vacation Land

Maine

A water paradise. Three hundred miles of ocean, bays, islands, woods and shore. Hundreds of lakes, world-famous fishing grounds. Large resorts, quaint fishing villages, superb hotels, boarding places, camps in the woods.

White Mountains

Four hundred square miles of peaks, forest, lakes and scenic wonders. Boulevard-like roads and woodland trails. Charming social life. Cool nights. Splendid golf and all summer sports. Accommodations to suit all.

Vacation Booklets

Complete information about the best hotels, boarding houses, camps in the White Mountains; Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont Lakes and Woods; Berkshire Hills, Cape Cod, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, Narragansett Bay, Casco Bay, Penobscot Bay, Mt. Desert, Bar Harbor. Send for them.

State Region You Prefer

For Booklets and Information, Address
VACATION BUREAU
Room 505, Railroad Bldg., New Haven, Conn.

Through Train Service from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington

New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R.
Boston & Maine R. R. **Maine Central R. R.**
New England Steamship Co.

THE ◆ LEXICOGRAPHER'S ◆ EASY ◆ CHAIR

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"R. E. C.," Beaver, Ohio.—"Please answer the following: (1) What states are included in the Balkans? (2) Where is the Ukraine? (3) What is a Slav? (4) Explain what is meant by Mesopotamia, Syria, and Macedonia."

(1) The *Balkans* include Bosnia, Herzegovina, Roumania, Bulgaria, Turkey in Europe, Greece, Montenegro, Albania, Serbia, Croatia, Slavonia, and Dalmatia. (2) *Ukraine* is applied to the district in southwest Russia, inhabited by the Little Russians, or, as they call themselves, Ukrainers. On November 21, 1917, the Ukrainian People's Republic was proclaimed as a member of the Russian Federal Republic. (3) The *Slavs* are a race inhabiting eastern and southeastern Europe, where they constitute the great majority of the population. They are not geographically united. The main stock comprises the Russians, Poles, Czechs, Slovaks, and Ruthenes or Little Russians. In the south, and separated from the northern branch by a solid barrier of Germans, Magyars, and Roumanians, live the Southern or Jugo-Slavs. These, though divided into Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes, really form one people. The Bulgars have usually been included in the Southern Slavs, but they were originally an Asiatic people who have been Slavicized, and since their defeat in the second Balkan war many of them have repudiated the Slav cause. (4) *Mesopotamia* is a region in western Asia, formed of the valleys of the Tigris and Euphrates rivers (the word means "between the rivers"). Its area is 143,250 square miles. Some centuries ago the whole country was the abode of a flourishing civilization, reflected in the "Arabian Nights." Under the blight of Turkish rule the population has sunk to perhaps two million, and the country is a vast waste. Bagdad, the capital, is, however, the center of a large trade, and there are valuable oil-wells which assumed considerable importance because of the Bagdad railway and the rivalry of Great Britain and Germany. As a result of the British occupation, effected gradually during the war, the people, who are Arabs, have been delivered from their Turkish masters, and the "Berlin to Bagdad" project has received a severe blow. *Macedonia* was a former division of Turkey in Europe between the Balkans and the Ægean Sea. After 1878 it became the storm center of the agitation against Turkish misrule and in 1912 conditions in Macedonia served as a principal cause of the first Balkan war. In the settlement after the second Balkan war the major part of Macedonia fell to the share of Greece and Serbia. Military operations took place in Serbian Macedonia when the country was captured by the Germans in the fall and winter of 1915. Greek Macedonia was entered by the Allies in the fortification of Saloniki. An offensive from Greek Macedonia, begun in August, 1916, accomplished little; but the Serbians, operating to the west, recaptured Monastir from the Bulgarians in November, 1916. The forces of the Greek Provisional Government cooperated with the Allies in the fighting in Macedonia in the fall of 1916 and spring and summer of 1917. The importance of Macedonia lies in the fact that it is inhabited by many races, and the desire to possess it is a chief cause of contention between the Balkan States. *Syria*, before the war, was entirely a province of the Turkish Empire south of Asia Minor and including Palestine—area, 114,530 square miles; population, about 3,000,000. The latter is mainly Semitic in race, the majority being Mohammedans, altho Christians and Jews are numerous. The country has been for many years under the influence of France, most of the missionaries being French, altho there is a strong American college at Beirut. In late years Italians and Germans have entered into competition, the latter being especially strong through their indirect control of the Syrian railway. German institutions opened at Jerusalem before the war, and German traders deluged the country with goods. During the war Turkish armies were organized in Syria to invade Egypt. Jerusalem was occupied by the British Army, December 9, 1917, and the whole of Palestine is now under British administration.

"C. M.," Columbus, Ohio.—"Who is the author of the following—'It is best not to swap horses while crossing the river'?"

Abraham Lincoln is the author of the quotation you give. It occurs in his *Reply to the National Union League*, June 9, 1864.

"R. C. L.," Pittsburg, Pa.—"Kindly tell me if after the conjunction *both* it is proper to have more than two coordinate words or phrases connected by *and*."

As an adjective or pronoun *both* emphasizes the idea of *two*. It has been well defined as "the two, and not merely one of them"; it can not properly, therefore, be connected with or refer to more than two objects. As a conjunction, however, *both* has a more extended meaning and employment than it has as an adjective or a pronoun; thus, it is permissible to say, "He lost all his live stock—*both* horses, cows, and sheep." *Both*, as so used, emphasizes the extent or comprehensiveness of the assertion. The use has been challenged, but has abundant literary authority, and antedates Chaucer.

"D. C. M.," Brooklyn, N. Y.—"Please tell me whether the word *father* should be capitalized in the sentence, '. . . whose *father* is a personal friend of mine.'"

The rule is, "The words *father, mother, brother, sister, cousin, aunt*, etc., begin with a capital when put before a proper name; as, *Aunt* Helen, *Brother* Jones, *Cousin* James. When the words are used in a general sense, a small initial letter is proper; as, 'My *mother* was here yesterday.'" In the sentence you give, the word *father* should be written with a lower-case initial letter.

"J. E. K.," Platteville, Wis.—"Please give me the correct pronunciations of the following—*Lille, Laon, Lens, Luneville*, and *St. Quentin*."

The names you give are pronounced as follows: *Lille, lil—i* as in *police; Laon, lan—a* as in *art; Lens, lans—a* as in *art, n* with a nasal sound; *Lunéville, lu''ne''vil'—u* as in French *Dumas, e* as in *prey, i* as in *police; Saint-Quentin, san''-kan''tan'*—first *a* as in *fat*, second *a* as in *artistic*, third *a* as in *fat*, the *n's* with a nasal sound.

"T. C. M.," Lynchburg, Va.—"Kindly give me the meaning of the phrase *by and large*."

The phrase *by and large* is defined as—"(U. S.) 1. In its fulness; in all respects; as, take the thing *by and large*, it is the best of its kind. 2. *Naut.* Alternately well up to and off from the wind: said of the sailing of a vessel."

"R. L. C.," Perkins, Okla.—"Please give me the difference in meaning between the words *belief* and *faith*."

"*Belief*, as an intellectual process, is the acceptance of some thing as true on other grounds than personal observation and experience. We give *credence* to a report, *assent* to a proposition or to a proposal. *Belief* is stronger than *credence*; *credence* might be described as a *prima facie belief*; *credence* is a more formal word than *belief*, and seems to imply somewhat more of volition; we speak of giving *credence* to a report, but not of giving *belief*. Goods are sold on *credit*; we give one *credit* for good intentions. *Conviction* is a *belief* established by argument or evidence; *assurance* is *belief* beyond the reach of argument; as, the Christian's *assurance* of salvation. An *opinion* is a general conclusion held as probable, tho without full certainty; a *persuasion* is a more confident *opinion*, involving the heart as well as the intellect. In religion, a *doctrine* is a statement of *belief* regarding a single point; a *creed* is a summary statement of *doctrines*. *Confidence* is a firm dependence upon a statement as true, or upon a person as worthy. *Reliance* is *confidence* on which we act or are ready to act unquestioningly; we have a calm *reliance* upon the uniformity of nature. *Trust* is a practical and tranquil resting of the mind upon the integrity, kindness, friendship, or promises of a person; we have *trust* in God. *Faith* is a union of *belief* and *trust*. *Faith* is chiefly personal; *belief* may be quite impersonal; we speak of *belief* of a proposition, *faith* in a promise, because the promise emanates from a person. But *belief* in a person is often used with no appreciable difference from *faith*. In religion it is common to distinguish between intellectual *belief* of religious truth, as any other truth might be believed, and *belief* of the heart, or saving *faith*."—Dr. Fernald's "English Synonyms, Antonyms, and Prepositions."